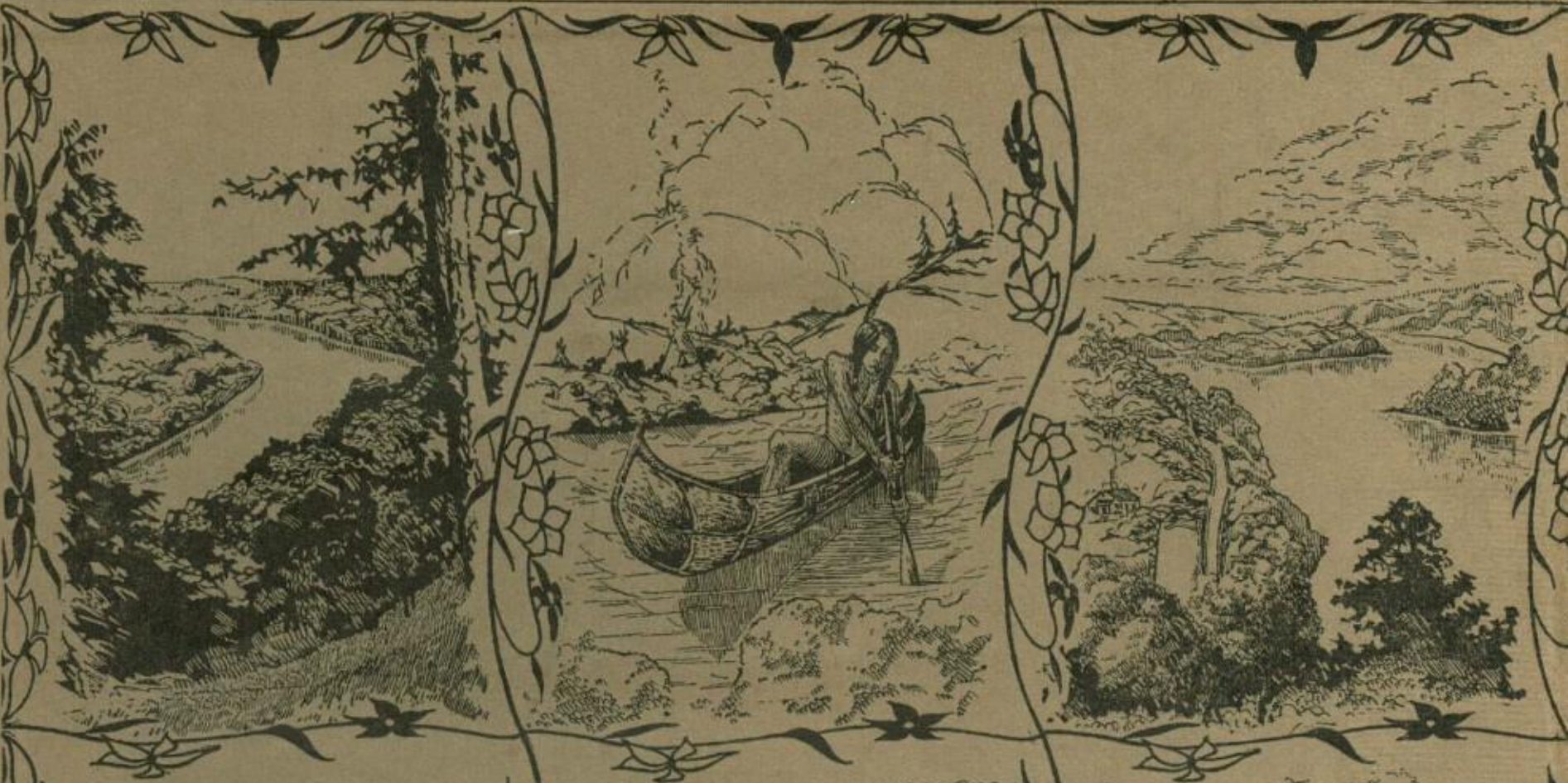
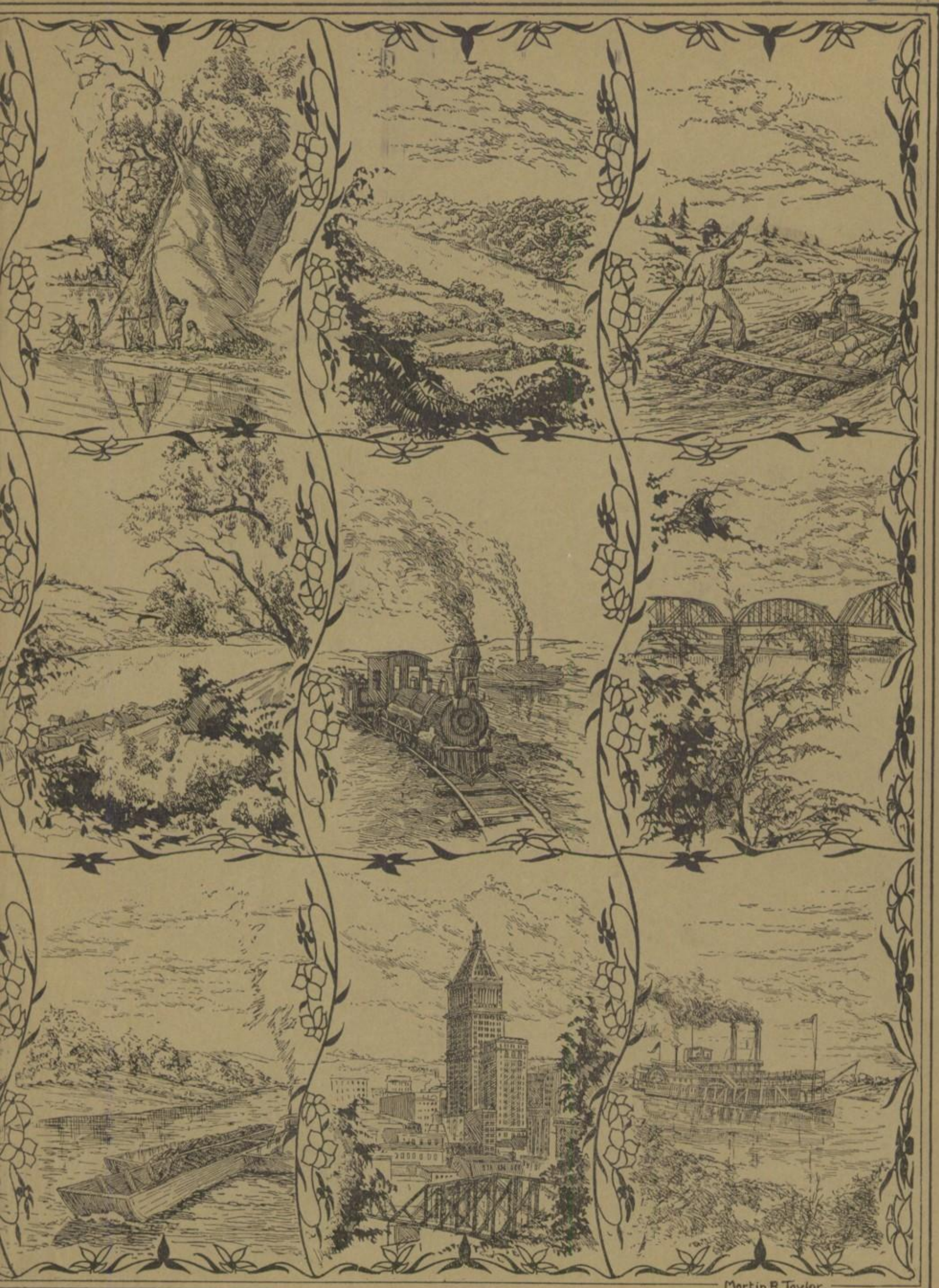


THE
HUGHES ANNUAL









HUGHES ANNUAL

OHIO
RIVER
NUMBER





The
HUGHES ANNUAL

1930

OHIO RIVER NUMBER

Published by

The Senior Class
of
Hughes High School
Cincinnati, Ohio



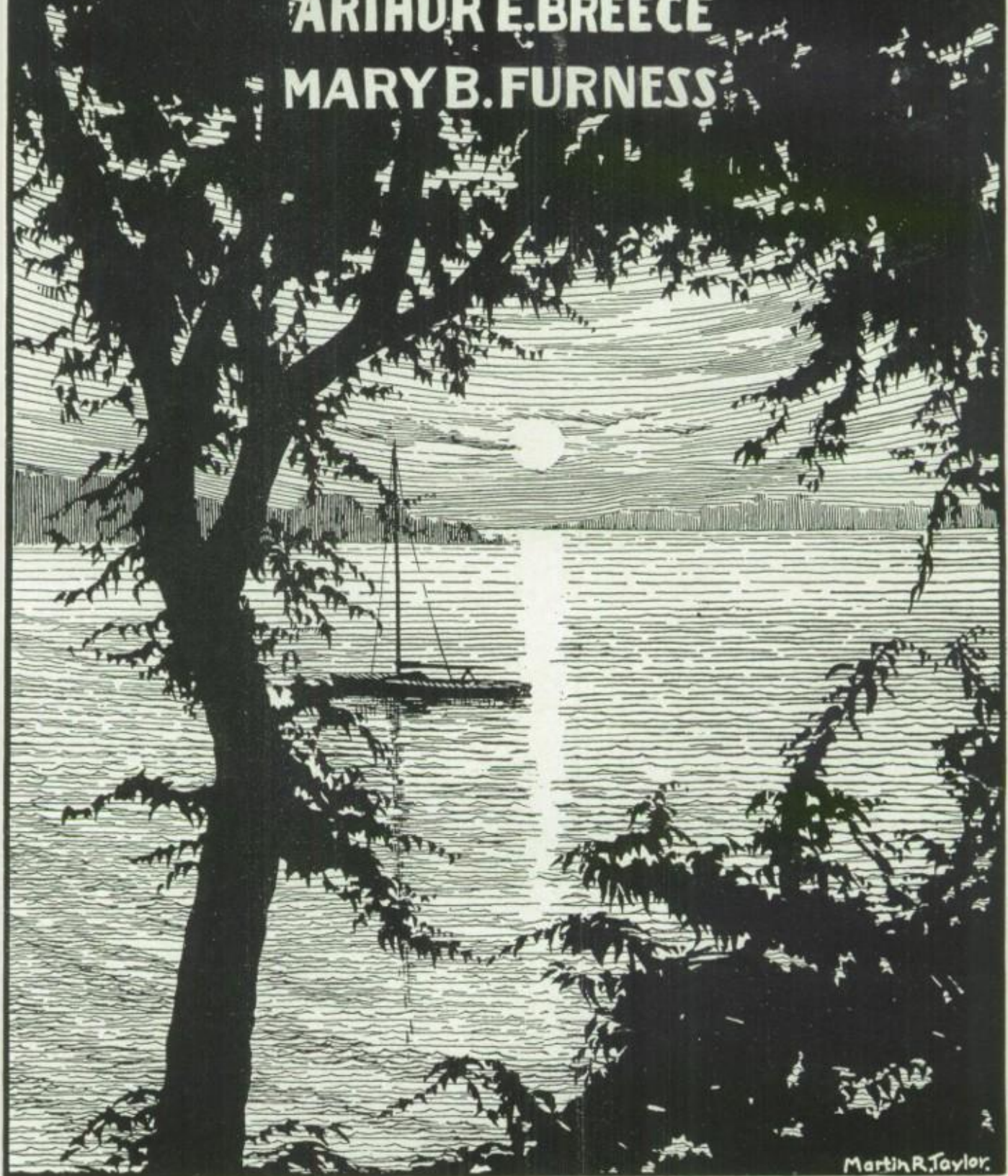
JENNIE META GUENTHER,	Editor
J. FRANK SHAWHAN,	Editor
RAY O. NULSEN,	Business Manager
INEZ TRACY,	Staff Advisor
CLYDE HALL,	Financial Advisor
GLADYS ERVIN,	Art Advisor
BIMBO,	Mascot

IN MEMORIAM

GEORGE BAUMANN

ARTHUR E. BREECE

MARY B. FURNESS



Martin R. Taylor.

" At last
The long'd for dash of waves is heard, and wide
His luminous home of waters opens."
ARNOLD'S "Sohrab and Rustum"

Foreword

SINCE the school year 1929-1930 saw the completion of the canalization of the Ohio River, another great step in the progress of Cincinnati, we have selected "The Ohio River" as the theme for our ANNUAL.

Our city came into being because of the Ohio River; its growth was largely dependent on river commerce; and its future progress will always be influenced by the presence of the great waterway.

Besides its commercial value, the river lends a picturesque and romantic background to the development of Cincinnati. The Indians who scouted Ohio's hills named it, and their slim canoes were once the only traffic that it knew.

Then came the covered wagon through the wilderness, and community life developed on the river banks. Crude mills churned the placid water and ferries made a slow and dangerous crossing between pioneer settlements. More settlers came and the colonies took on the appearance of towns, and there was one called Losantiville.

River traffic commenced. Flatboats loaded with grain were poled down the current. The first steamboats toiled upstream; negroes, working among the cotton bales, sang their haunting spirituals to the rhythmic splash of paddle-wheel and lazy twang of banjo.

The river saw the birth of a new era with the coming of the showboat. All the color and brilliance of the gay nineties was mingled in the melodrama, the ragtime, the irresistible call of adventure and romance on the showboats.

To-day the call is in the haunting saxophone "blues," the intensified rhythm of jazz. The myriad lights on the pleasure boats are multiplied on the water, and the splendor of the distant stars is subdued by the majestic river.

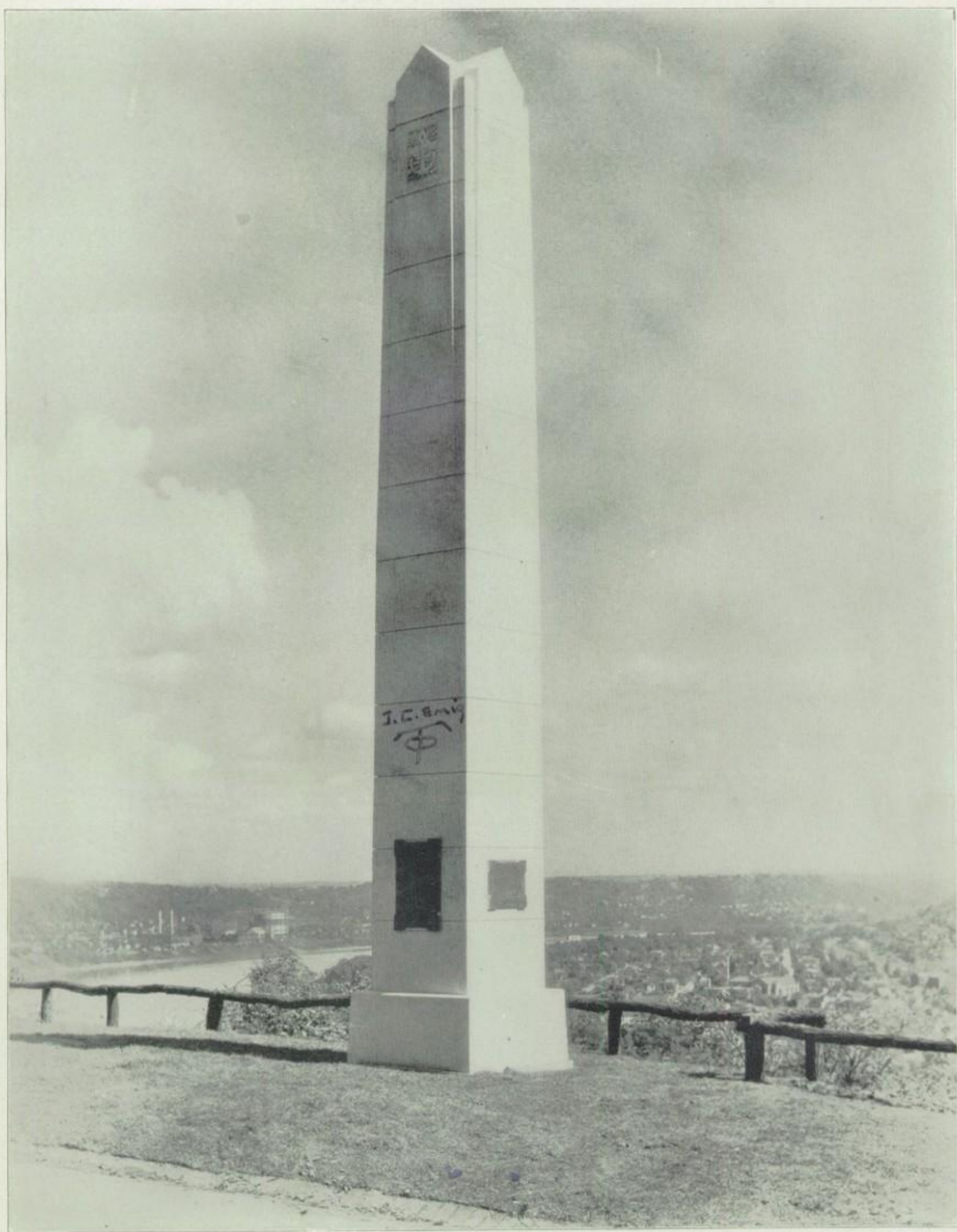
Let us hope that the future, with skyscrapers and industrial projects as its symbols, may not dim, but rather contribute to the picturesque glamour of "La Belle Rivière."



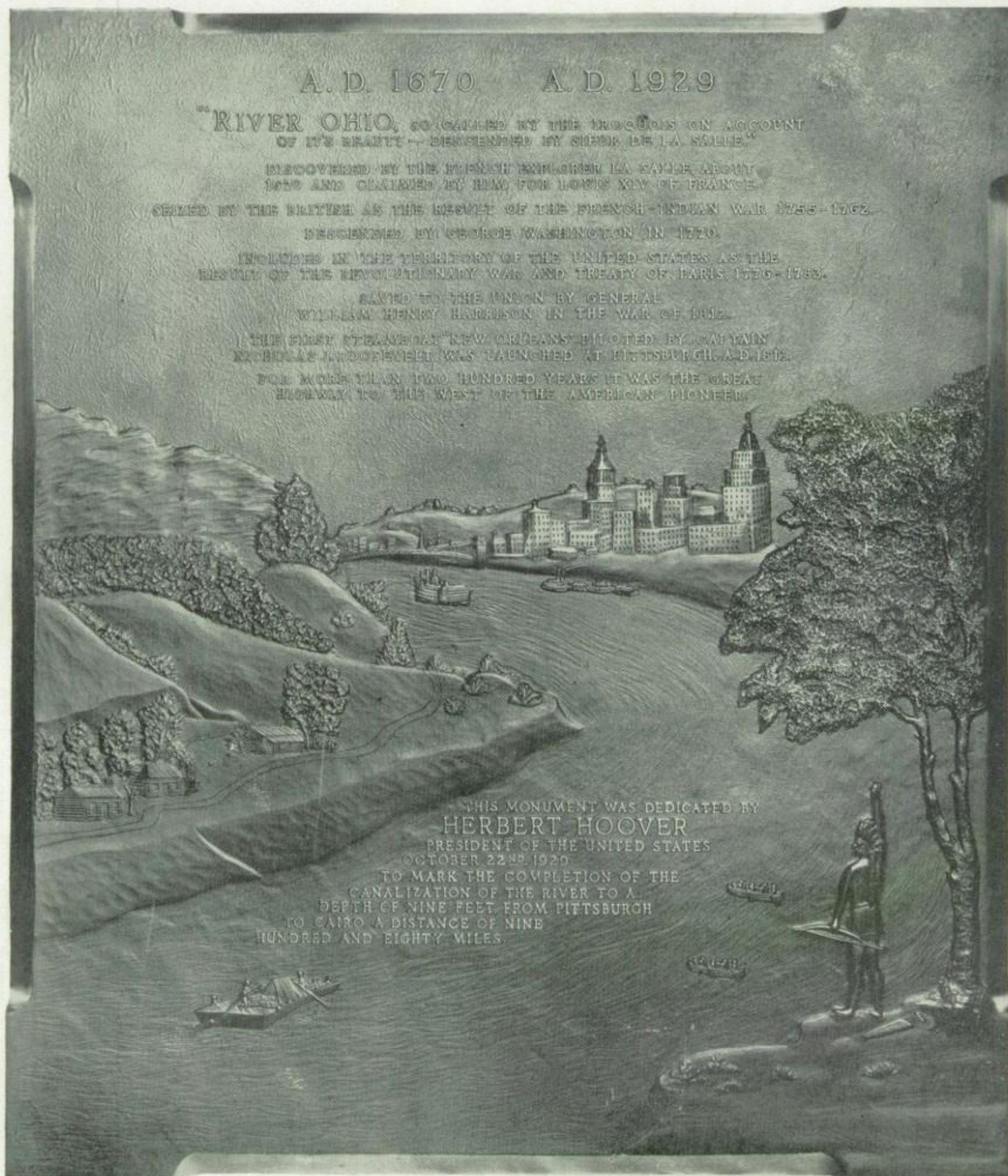
TO
PRESIDENT HERBERT C. HOOVER,
Engineer,

who, because of his active interest in the canalization of the Ohio River, sailed to Cincinnati on the river steamer "Greenbrier" to dedicate the Ohio River Memorial Monument on October 22, 1929, we, the Class of 1930, dedicate our ANNUAL.

Paul Fledderman Esq. "3?"

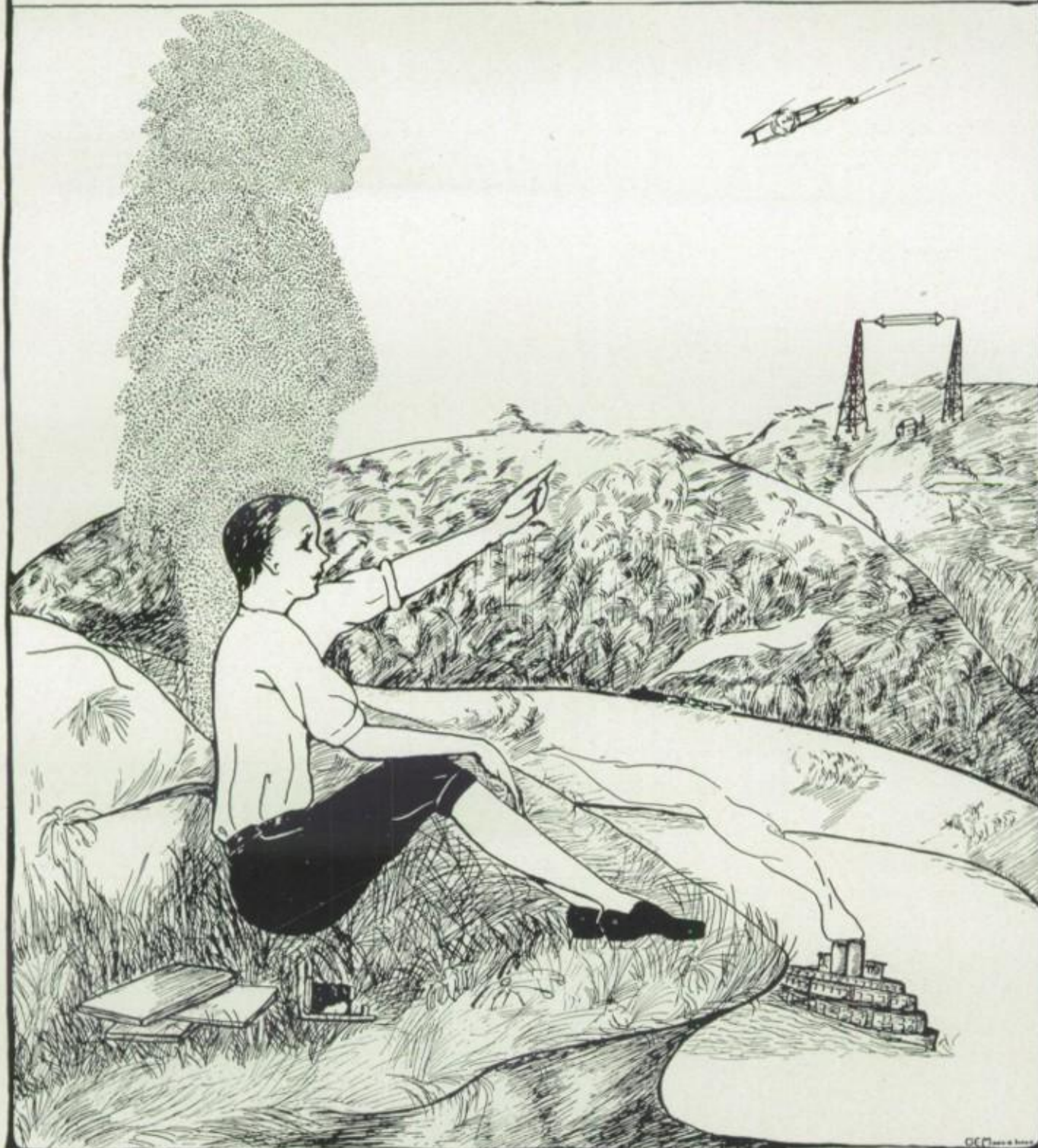


OHIO RIVER MEMORIAL MONUMENT



HISTORICAL TABLET ON THE OHIO RIVER MONUMENT

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FACULTY	ORGANIZATIONS	CALENDAR
CLASSES	MUSIC	PROPHECY
ATHLETICS	SHOW BOAT	ADVERTISEMENTS

From the Kentucky Hills

JEAN JOHNSON, '30

*M*ILES away
A tiny ebon spot,
The ferry,
Shuttles back and forth
Across the amber river;
And faintly
Through the golden afternoon
Murmurs of industry
From the dim towers
Rise through mists of gray;
There on the other shore is life;
And on this,
Only the golden air,
And the sweet wind in the green leaves.

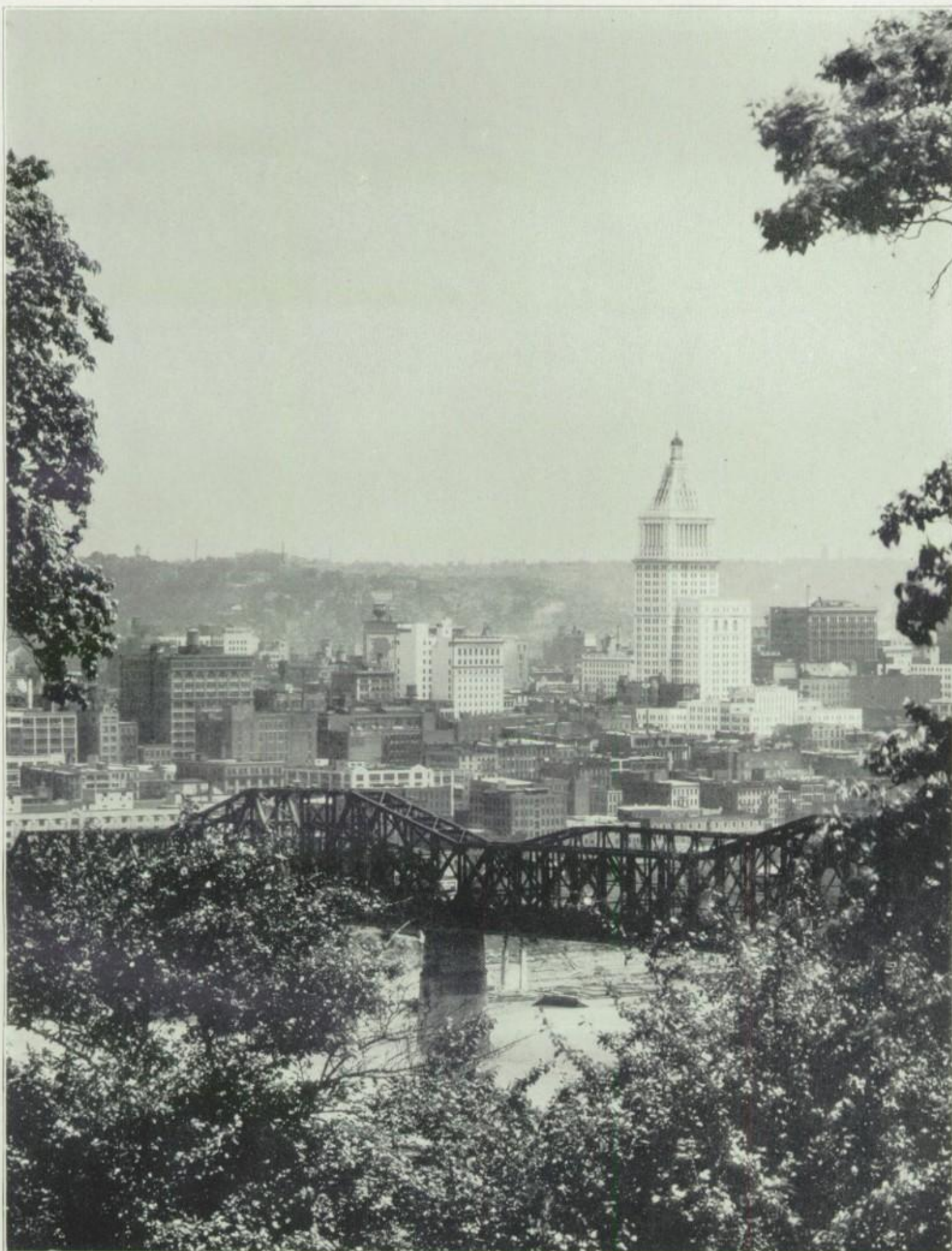
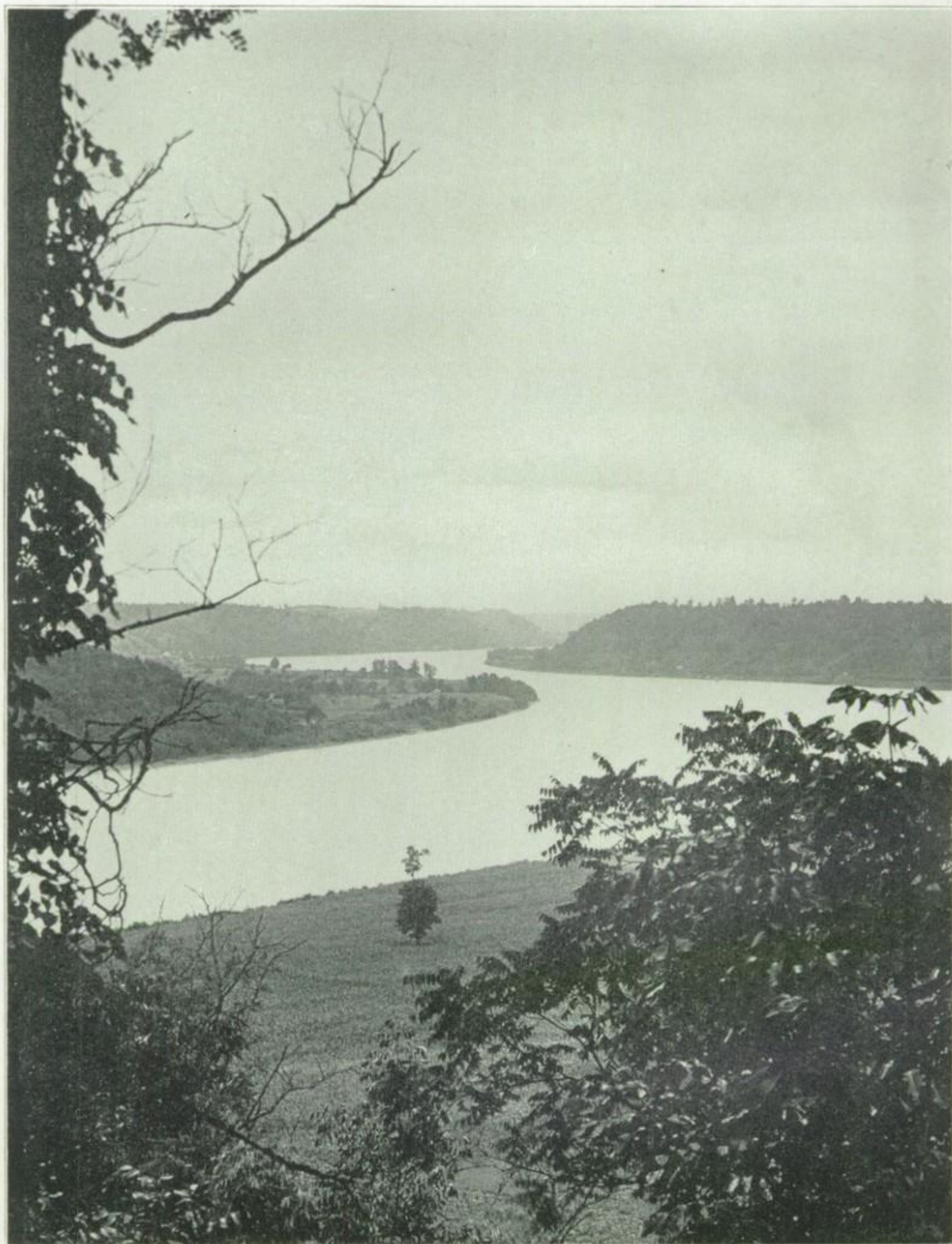


Photo by Longley

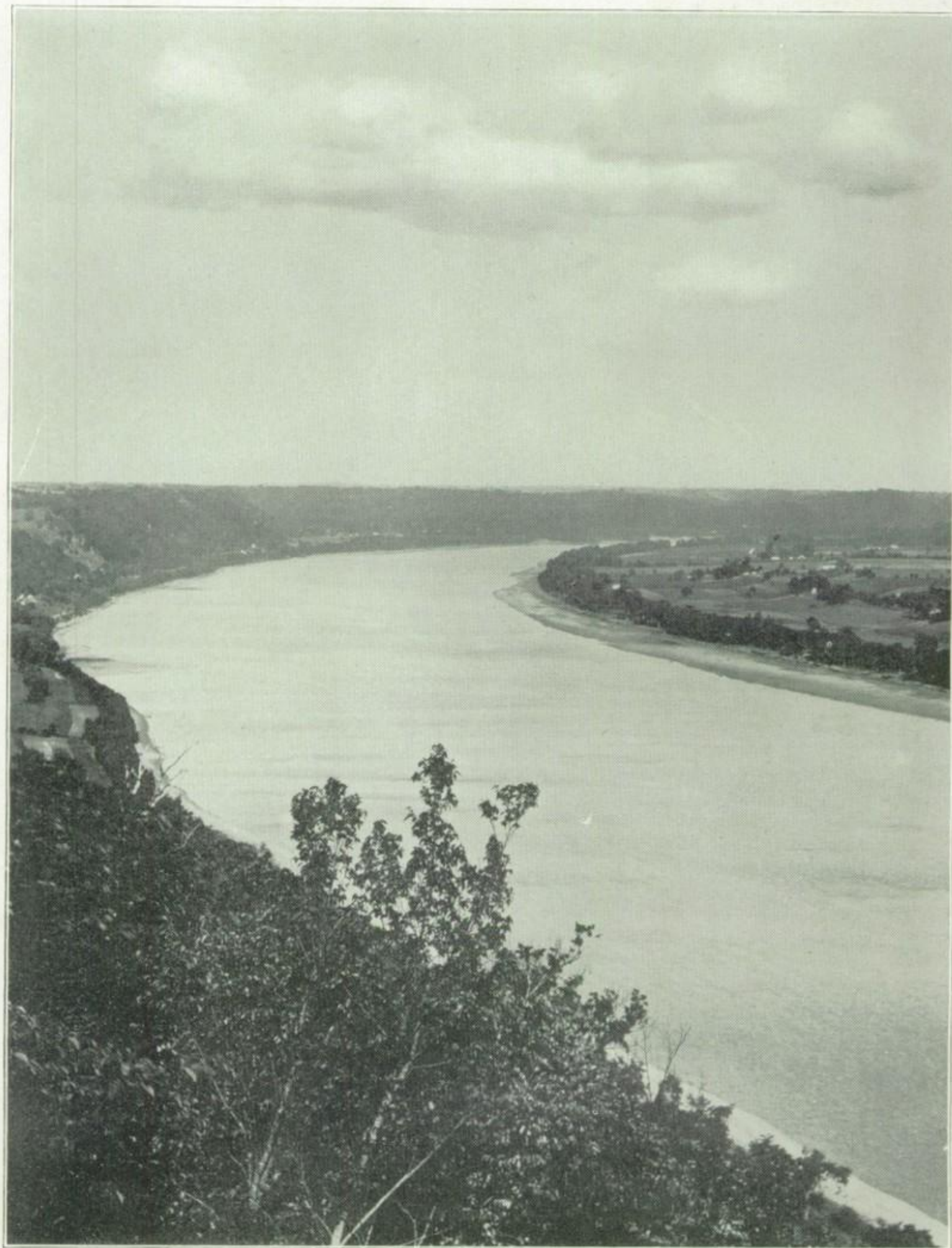
*"Circled by Ohio's waters,
Guarded by her hills,
Lies our dear old Cincinnati;
Fair her vision thrills."
C. WOOD WALTER.*



Courtesy of Cincinnati Enquirer

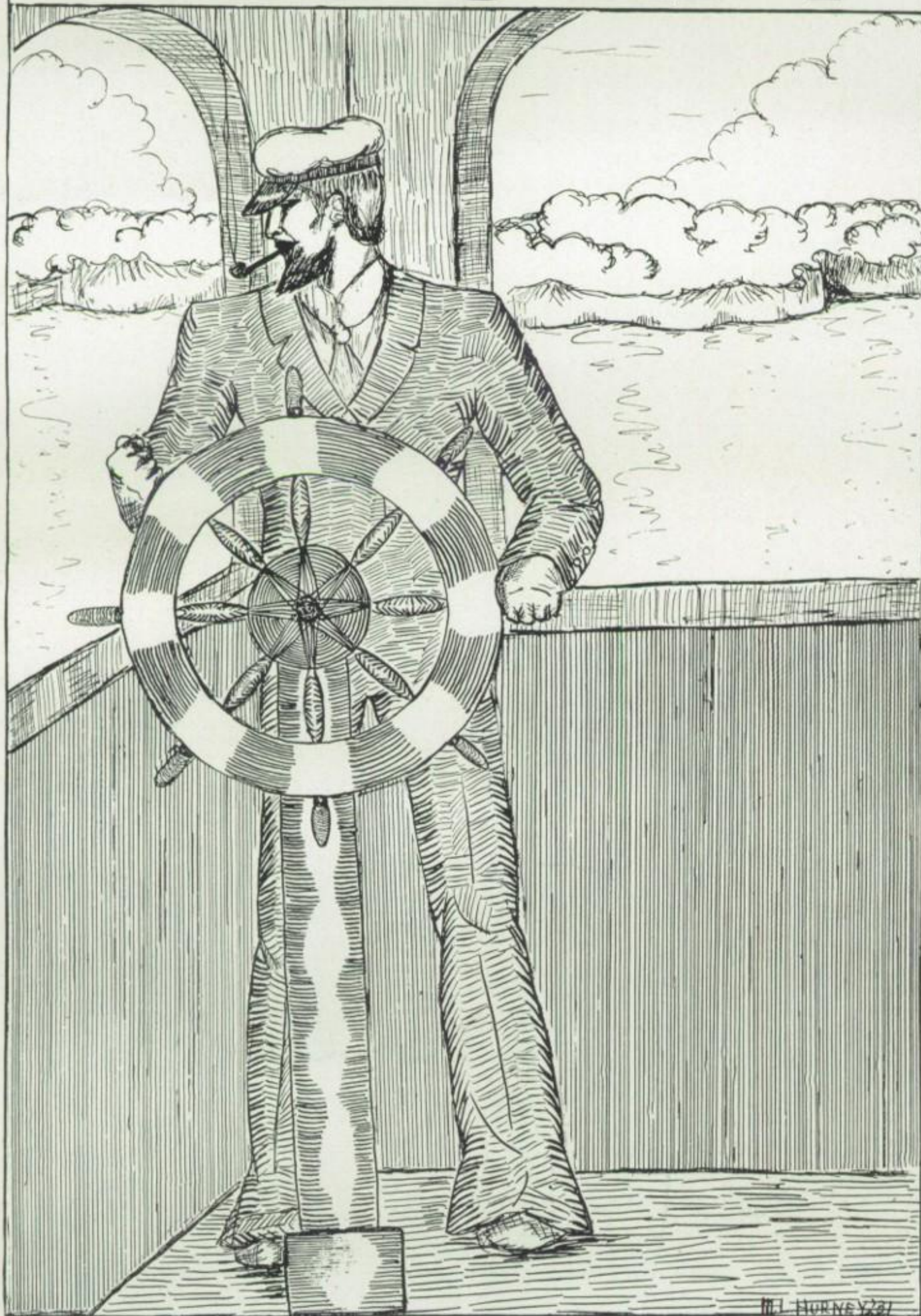


Courtesy of Mr. Paul Briol



Courtesy of Cincinnati Enquirer

FACULTY



Faculty

CHARLES M. MERRY.....Principal
 ELMER W. KIZER.....Assistant Principal
 WALTER A. BAUSCH.....Assistant Principal
 ELMA A. ROBERTS.....Student Advisor

Art
 Gladys Dee Ervin
 Hilda Pfaffinger
 William P. Teal
 Mildred Williams

Botany Zoology, and General Science
 Murphy J. Doherty
 Edith Fox
 Madeline Harris
 J. W. Lyle
 W. H. Weik
 Mrs. Mabel W. Willard

Chemistry
 Marion H. Huber
 Charles W. Johnson
 Charles H. Schafer

Commercial Department
 Frank P. Brown
 Alma Burke
 Florence Callahan
 Ralph Carr
 J. K. Condon
 Bertha S. Joseph
 Elizabeth G. King
 Mrs. Edna E. Leroy
 Sarah Levine
 Mary McSurely
 Margaret M. Marble
 Paul Messersmith
 Mrs. Frances Stenger

English
 Jennie S. Allgaier
 Mary R. Barnette
 Charles L. Bowers
 Enolia Chambers
 Mary B. Furness
 Ella Gertrude Johnson
 Hazel L. Koppenhoefer
 Erna Kruckemeyer
 Mrs. Katherine T. Lappa
 Eleanor Passel
 Mrs. Pearl Persons
 Helen Tangeman
 Mabel Thompson
 Inez Tracy
 Alice E. Von Stein
 Florence R. Wagner
 Alfred M. Walker
 Bertha Evans Ward
 Fern M. White
 Elizabeth Zanoni

French
 Louise E. Bentley
 Fannie M. Madden
 Mrs. Mary E. Morgan
 Mary C. Steiner

German
 Erich F. Bergman
 Martha C. Kitzman

History
 E. H. Baldrige
 Helen Ann Bejach
 Ida M. Dyer
 Margaret A. Findley
 Otis Games
 Elizabeth Hagemeyer
 Albert I. Mayer
 Irma L. Stoehr

Household Arts
 Ruth L. Helman
 Nina Kelly
 Helen Louise Lyon

Industrial Arts
 Raymond T. Fell
 F. E. Hoffmeister
 J. F. Mathis
 T. C. Mobberley
 O. E. Weilhamer
 Lisle G. Wineland

Latin
 Ruth A. Austin
 Gladys Busch
 Madge DeVore
 Clara Fink
 Jane S. O'Hara
 Anna L. Peterson

Mathematics
 Laura Blank
 Arthur E. Breece
 Daniel Burke
 Harry H. Calvert
 Harvey F. Ehler
 Clyde A. Hall
 Mabel R. Helman
 Eleanor Lorenz
 Mrs. Jennie S. Martin
 Mrs. Susan McLaughlin
 Pauline Raine
 J. Warren Ritchey
 C. F. Siehl

Music
 Louis F. Aiken
 Alice H. Hirst
 A. R. Kratz

Physical Education
 Alan C. Kindschy
 Earl F. Klinck
 Elsa Kramer
 Edward Krueck
 Jeanette Nurre
 E. A. Poos
 Maud Suter

Physics
 Robert A. Ager
 Paul J. Bauer

Physiology
 Mrs. Edith R. Cochnower
 W. H. Weik

Sight Conservation
 Laura B. Cunningham

Spanish
 Emma R. Frick
 Helen M. King
 Mabel H. Schell

Librarians
 Mary Banes
 Helen Wilkinson

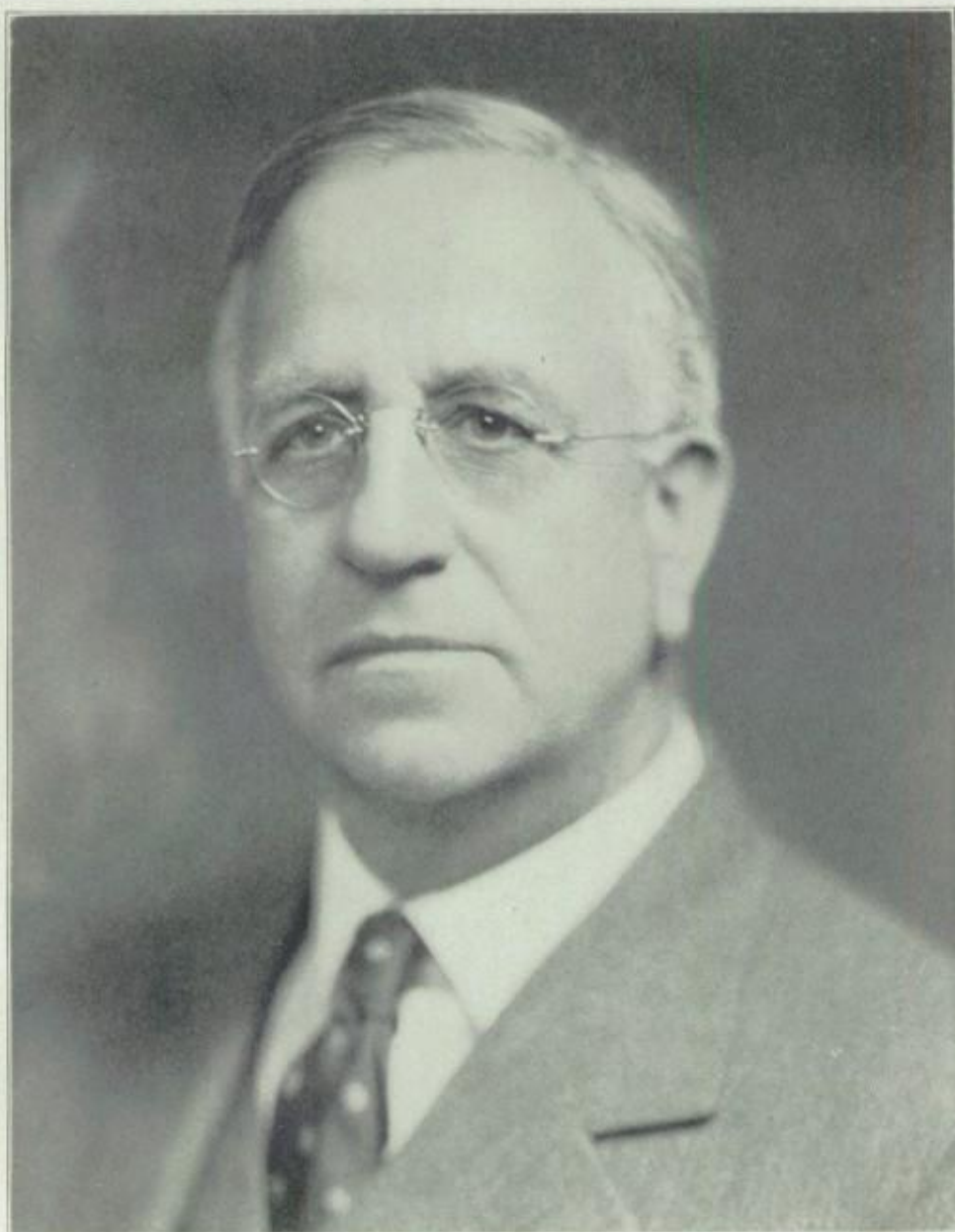
Treasurer
 Harry H. Calvert

Secretary
 Eleanor L. Krampe

Assistant Secretary
 Jeanette Young

Alumna Secretary
 Mary B. Furness

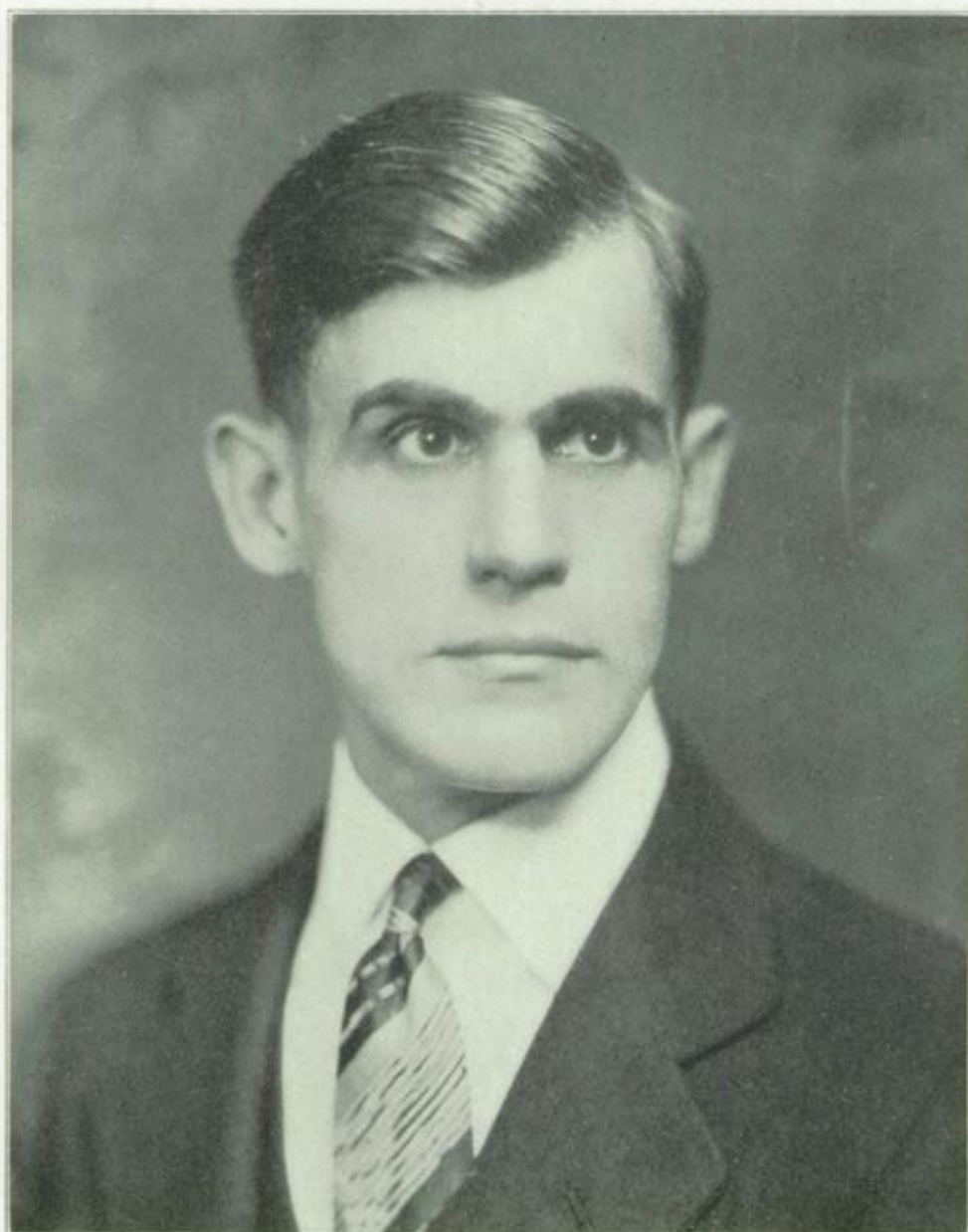
14
 Susan McLaughlin
 M. Julia Bentley



To the Class of 1930:

Not self esteem but self respect is an essential for
real happiness.

C. M. Merry



Someone has said, "The successful man is he who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who has left the world better than he found it; whose life has been an inspiration, and whose memory a benediction."

May your life be crowned with this kind of success! Carry on, dear friends, carry on; you pass this way but once.

Elmer W. Kizer



May you carry through life the spirit of the man whose name we have inherited,—Thomas Hughes,—the spirit of the nobility of labor and of the beauty of human service.

Walter A. Bausch.

FACULTY ACTIVITIES



Hazel L. Copenhagen



Mary C. Steiner







Seniors

GRADUATING classes for years past have carved out their names on a plaque, the memory of Hughes gone by. The names of some stand out more boldly than others for achievements of skill, strength, or knowledge. One class was known for the number of outstanding students who won intellectual honors and scholarships. Several classes had teams of top-notch ability which won championships and fame. Always have the publications been known for size, contents, and quality. Achievements such as these were not merely for the ears of classmen but also for the ears of outsiders—the difference being that they were soon forgotten by outsiders but remembered by the classmen.

The fame of the Class of 1930 will die in the hearts of others as in the years past, but that fame will live forever in each graduate's heart: fame of teams greater than some, though not so great as others; fame of publications probably at a peak of success; fame of scholarship edging above the average. Higher than mere notoriety stands the friendships formed, and it is this that will cause us to tell our children that school days are the happiest days of our lives just as our parents tell us of the happiness of their school days.

College songs praise their school as the best; in our minds Hughes and the Class of '30 will ever be the best.

And among the gifts we have received from both, best of all are our school friends.

JACK VALIN, '30, President.



JACK VALIN
President

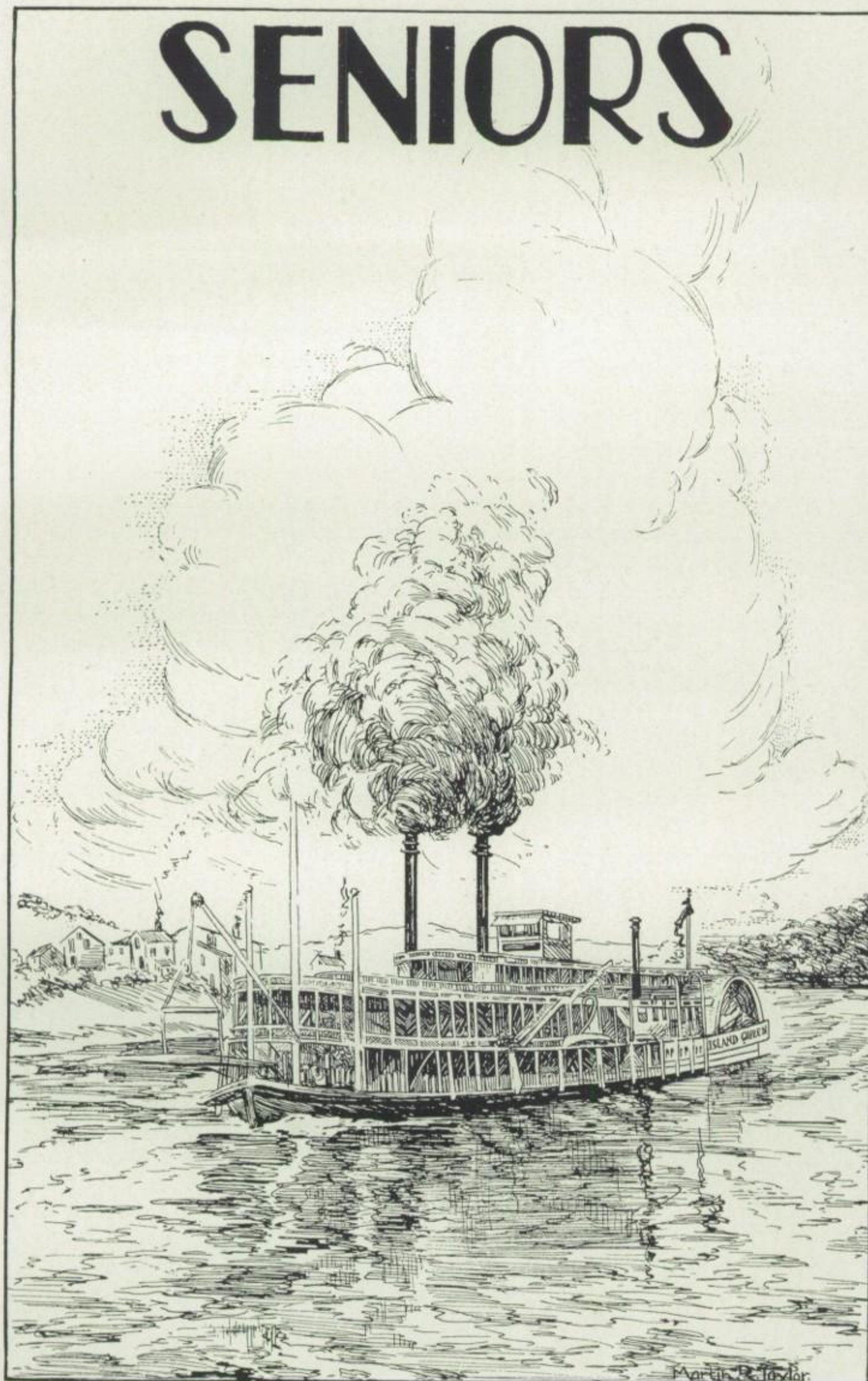
ETHYL STOCKUM
Vice-President

BLANCHE GOERING
Secretary

EDWARD MEYER
Treasurer



SENIORS



Seniors

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JACK VALIN, '30, President.



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President



ETHYL STOCKUM
Vice-President



BLANCHE GOERING
Secretary



EDWARD MEYER
Treasurer

DOROTHY E. ALEXANDER

A. A., A. L., *Vice-President Honor League, Senior Sages, Senior Orchestra*

Because there is music in her soul, Dot has enriched the lives of many with melody. Her love of harmony has made her sympathetic with the discords in life.

DOROTHY M. ALEXANDER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Vice-President Girl Reserves*

Dot is that brown-eyed, diligent girl, who, as a very active member of the Girl Reserves, has done so much to pep up their meetings.

MARSHALL ALEXANDER

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Hi Y, Track Team*

Marshall never displays any of that offensive temper for which carrot-topped lads are noted. Easy going and amiable, he will soon hang up his architect's shingle.

RALPH ALEXANDER

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Latin Club*

Alex might be called the little giant of Latin-dom. He is a likable and conscientious fellow and can always be expected to do the right thing.

ROBERT D. ALLEN

A. L., *German Club*

Bob is a tall, manly fellow who is the very essence of politeness and congeniality. We wish success to Bob in his chosen career.

EDWARD ANDERSON

A. L., *Track Team, Hughes Club, Pep Squad*

Who doesn't chuckle when big little Ed is mentioned? There is something to this boy who sports a track letter and really struts on the hardwood.

JAMES ANDERSON

A. A., A. L., *Senior Sages, Annual Staff, Hughes Club, Track Team, Golf Team*

Jim has been more than just John's brother. He has been himself, ever reserved, thoughtful, and courteous. The Glee Club will miss his fine voice.

ROBERT ANDRIESSEN

A. L., *Manager of Swimming Team, Treasurer of Hi Y, President of Glee Club*

Sax artist, singer, and leader of The Campus Club Orchestra, "Dutch" seems destined for a successful career in things musical. His cheerful heart is reflected in an unfailing smile.





DOLORES APPEL

A. L., Honor League

Dolores has hopes of making a success in the business world, and she is steadily working toward this goal. She possesses all the qualities that are necessary and essential for the highest achievement in this game.

FLORENCE ARON

A. A., A. L., Honor League, French Club, Choral Club

Although Flo seems reserved and quiet, she holds everybody's attention when her fingers touch the piano keys.

MELBA AXTMANN

A. L., Girl Reserves, Honor League, Home Economics

"Happy am I, from care I am free
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Melba has certainly lived up to this motto in her four years at Hughes.

DANESSA BACHRACH

A. L., Honor League, Home Economics, French Club

Dan would make an excellent lawyer if she would plead a case with the ability she has shown in the classroom. Her wavy hair is the envy of many girls.

DAVID BARON

A. A., A. L.

Dave has that lazy drawl and happy-go-lucky smile which makes him an important part of Hughes. Dave is a whiz at reciting the Constitution.

WALTER P. BECK

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club

"All work and no play" is not the life for me. This is a motto to which Red adheres most carefully. The ready smile with which he greets even the most difficult task assures his success in life.

VERA BECKER

A. A., A. L., Old Hughes Staff, Honor League

Vera's brilliance, coupled with consummate industry, puts her at the head of the class. Her athletic prowess also commands our respect.

MARGARET E. BELL

A. A., A. L., Honor League, French Club, Glee Club, Pep Squad

Maybe you don't know Margaret because she's Sadie to every one. There's always a merry twinkle in her lovely brown eyes.

TERESA BELL

A. A., A. L., Honor League, German Club

Teresa is the belle of the class, but not the dumb-bell because she rings true.

ROBERT M. BENJAMIN

A. A., A. L., Senior Sages, Tennis Club, Hughes Club

Although comparatively a newcomer at Hughes, Bob has entered heartily into the activities of the school. He has contributed especially to the success of the Senior Sages.

GENEVIEVE L. BENNETT

A. L., Honor League, Choral Club

Genevieve because of her blond hair, staunchness, and strength of mind recalls Brunhilde. We can imagine her waiting the advent of a Siegfried with stoicism.

VERA BENZINGER

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Senior Sages, German Club, Glee Club

Vera is the eternal optimist of our class. Her infectious giggle is as contagious as the measles,—only it is favorably so.

PEARL IRENE BEREN

A. L., Honor League, Glee Club, Home Economics Club, Senior Sages, Annual Staff

Although Pearl came to Hughes in her Junior year, she soon made many friends. Her blue eyes and flashing smile account for this unusual knack.

FLOYD J. BERG

Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff

Floyd has won fame at Hughes through his talent as an artist. His work in *Old Hughes* manifests his unlimited supply of cleverness and originality.

ESTELLE BERNHARDT

A. L., Honor League, Girl Reserves

Estelle may seem quiet to some people, but to those who know her she is a real pal. Her teachers depend on her for the correct answer always.

ESCHER WM. BETTIS

A. L., Book Room, Vice-President Hughes Club, Hi Y, Program Committee

Escher, golden-haired Escher, the busy lad who runs the book-room, is always doing something for the Hughes Club, Hi Y, his friends, or his teachers.





DAISY I. BETZNER

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Senior Sages, Latin Club, Pep Squad

We have all seen Daisy in her car loaded with friends, her merry eyes sparkling above the steering wheel, for she agrees always to take everybody everywhere.

IRMA BIEDENBENDER

A. A., A. L., German Club, Senior Sages, Honor League, Choral Club

A scholar of merit, an active member of the Sages—this is Irma. If it's sympathy you're needing, hunt her up.

ROBERT BIERBAUM

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club, Baseball Team

Tall as a Sycamore, with a merry twinkle in his blue eyes that belies his sturdy nature, this curly haired giant can always be looked to for a good time.

LOUISE BIRRY

A. L., Honor League, Glee Club

The vivacious girl with the sparkling black eyes and bubbling humor is a real tonic to keep on hand. If you like music, pep, and laughter, Louise will be a real comrade.

RUTH LOUISE BLACKWELL

A. A., A. L., Senior Sages, Honor League, Choral Club

Ruth is studious and invariably completes any task she attempts. It is difficult not to take advantage of a nature that is so obliging.

GORDON BLAIR

Art League

Gordon, though quiet, impresses everyone he meets with his scholastic ability, good looks, and industry. Gordon is the future president of the Kroger G. & B. Co.

LOUIS H. BLOOD, JR.

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club, Lunch Caller

Third! and last! Louie soon makes his farewell appearance as a lunch caller. Louie's going to succeed because even now people jump when he speaks.

VIRGINIA M. BOEH

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Choral Club, Centerball Team, Basketball Team, Kickball Team, Lunch Room

Jinny is the able banker in 205. She is not only a good centerball, kickball, and basketball player, but she has always prepared her lessons.

DONALD HERBERT BOGART

A. A., A. L., *Old Hughes, Orchestra, Mr. Fixit*

Have you a fiddle, a Big Ben, a set of false teeth that need repairing? Send for Mr. Fixit. Go after him, girls, and save on repair bills.

MARTHA A. BOHART

A. L., *Honor League, Girl Reserves, Senior Sages*

Martha is one of those attractive newcomers who have livened up Hughes this year. Her twinkling eyes bespeak her love of fun and laughter.

MARIAN L. BOWMAN

A. A., A. L., *Honor League*

Marian is tall and stylish. Her dreamy brown eyes and sincerity are two of the reasons that she is so well liked.

MIRIAM BRANNEN

A. A., A. L., *Choral Club, French Club, Glee Club, Honor League*

The bewitching little girl who wins so many with her smile and aspires to be a golf pro some day—is none other than our “Minnow.”

IRVIN W. BRAUN

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Senior Sages, Program Committee, Lock and Key Room*

Just ask Cap Kiser if Irv's any help. He's been helping Cap all year and still has time for studies. Irv is well liked by everybody.

WALTER A. BRESTER

A. A., A. L., *President of Math Club, Gym Team*

All the boys know Wally. He is always ready to have his jokes and fun, but can also be relied upon to do serious work and to lend a hand in need.

ELEANOR DOYLE BRILL

A. A., A. L., *Editor of Old Hughes, Annual Staff, Girl Reserves, President of Inter-Club Council, Secretary of Latin Club, French Club, Honor League, Pep Squad*

Eleanor, collector and writer of lovely verse, has been the competent girl editor of *Old Hughes* and the *Gargoyle*. She is known and loved for her scintillating personality and unfailing enthusiasm.

LAURA BROKATE

A. A., A. L., *Senior Sages, Honor League*

A modernistic sweater, a vionnet necklace, and a stunning ensemble—they are sure to belong to Laura. She is one of the stylish misses of the class of '30.





SAM BROWN

A. A., A. L., *Senior Sages, Hughes Club*

"All are architects of fate."

Judged by Sam's "massive deeds and great," he will be a real builder in his chosen field of architecture.

LOUIS BUEHLER

A. A., A. L., *Spanish Club*

Louie is one boy who knows how to mix work with play. Besides keeping his studies on top he devotes much of his time to his favorite sport, hunting.

DOROTHY BUHMANN

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, French Club, Senior Sages, Girl Reserves, Annual Staff*

Dot is small, blonde, and peppy. She has a friendly and sympathetic smile, and always keeps her "sunny side up."

WILLIAM H. BYRNES

A. A., A. L., *Track Team, Choral Club, Glee Club, Senior Sages, German Club*

Have you ever noticed a red-haired, broad shouldered, serious looking chap earnestly engaged in conversation with that somebody? That was Bill Byrnes, just a real good fellow to have around.

VIRGINIA CADEE

A. A., A. L., *Secretary Honor League, Senior Sages, French Club, Choral Club, Annual Staff*

Here is a most delightful companion. Her thoughtfulness, courtesy, and enthusiasm win the friendship of many people, and what those twinkling eyes do to the boys!

TOM CANFIELD

A. L., *Band*

"Mamma, what's that funny noise?" "Just Tommy playing his French Horn." Tom will be remembered as one of the Hop-Hi Indians.

ROBERT CASSINI

A. A., A. L., *Football Team*

Bob has that quality that all coaches crave. If a tough job comes up, Bob can be expected to hit it with all he's got. 312's best customer, he pays with a smile.

ELIZABETH F. CHACE

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, French Club, Senior Sages, Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff*

The teachers call her the ideal senior girl, while her friends consider her a true friend and a good sport. Her art contributions to *Old Hughes* show real ability.

ARTHUR CHAPMAN

A. L., Track Team

If Art shows as much speed in the business world as he displays on the Track Team, he will be a wing-footed Mercury, the God of Merchants.

BERTHA CHASANOV

A. A., A. L., French Club, Glee Club, Honor League, Senior Sages, Girl Reserves, Choral Club

Bert is a clever entertainer. She sings, dances, and has real dramatic ability. The combination of black hair and blue eyes will be another asset in her career.

LEON COHEN

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club, Hi-Y, Senior Sages, Cheer Leader

Lee is gifted with an abundance of energy, talent, and personality. He has served Hughes for two years as Cheer Leader, and in this rôle he has been most successful.

SAM COHEN

A. A., A. L., Senior Orchestra, Band

When it comes to music, Sam is on a par with the best, as he can play several instruments and do tap dancing as well.

EARL COPLAN

A. L., Old Hughes

Frankness, truth, humor, and a feeling of comradeship put Earl over with a bang. An ideal combination of seriousness and gaiety inject the right spirit into his character.

JANE CORKINS

A. A., A. L., German Club, Glee Club, Choral Club, Honor League, Senior Sages, Home Economics

Short again, long again is Jane's idea for the length of her hair. Her general motto must be "Variety is the spice of life."

ELIZABETH COTTINGHAM

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Girl Reserves, Choral Club

If you are looking for an obliging girl, call Elizabeth. She is always pleasant in spite of her journey from the wilds of Sayler Park.

HOLDEN IRVIN CRANE, JR.

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club, Senior Sages, French Club, Latin Club

At first Irv vied with Steiner and Schriver for being late in 312. Now he's reformed. Big hearted to a fault, Irv's a real pal.





BOB CRAYCROFT

A. A., A. L., Football Team

May Bob's spirit on the field continue all through his life. Where others fail, Bob will succeed by sheer persistence and doggedness.

EDWARD CRONE

A. A., A. L., Model Aeroplane Club

Here's our future pill-slinger! Eddie requests that whenever you want sandwiches or pills in the near future, you should come around to his pharmacy.

GERTRUDE CURNAYN

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Spanish Club, Pep Squad, Lunch Room

Just read the list of activities after Gertie's name to see how busy she is. Her efficiency at the cash register certainly promises big things in business.

DAVID DASH

A. A., A. L., Motor Boat Club

Dave's really a big shot in a bunch of fellows. His wise cracks are always liked. He also knows his outboards and boating.

CHARLES DATER

Art League

Forget Chuck? Never! This conscientious, diligent lad has impressed himself on our memory with indelible strokes. Lots of luck, Charlie!

LAURENE H. DAVIS

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Math Club, Senior Sages, Annual Staff

Laurene is one of those girls who take their studies seriously. She is quiet but amiable and always has a cheery "Hallo" for everybody.

NETTIE P. DESSAUER

A. A., A. L., Annual Staff, Girl Reserves, Honor League, Pep Squad, French Club, Senior Sages, Latin Club

To look into those twinkling blue eyes one knows that Nettie is a sincere friend. She fairly effervesces with giggles and is indispensable to the Pep Squad.

FLORENCE DEUTSCH

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Girl Reserves, Senior Sages, Pep Squad

Florence is a typical Anglo-Saxon girl with golden hair and a peaches and cream skin. Blondie is very quiet but extremely dependable.

IRENE B. DIECKMANN

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Secretary-Treasurer Math Club, Senior Sages, Basketball, Capt. Centerball, Capt. Swimming, Kickball, Natural Dancing, Girl Reserves, Pep Squad, Old Hughes

Steve finds an outlet for her unusual energy in sports. Besides being a leading athlete, she ranks high in her studies and in school activities.

ABE DOMBAR

A. L., Senior Sages, Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff

Abe, although small in stature, is a big man at Hughes. His artistic ability, his classroom achievements, and his friendly nature will be long remembered.

ELMER W. DRAKE

A. L., A. A., Pep Squad, Senior Sages, Hughes Club

Here is another Drake possessing the same earnestness of character, the same jubilant spirit as his brother; yet he is noted for his marked individuality.

EDWARD W. EBEL

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club, Senior Sages

"312" needed a goat, and Ebel got the nomination. However, his unfailing good humor refused to be quenched, and he succeeded in turning the tables many a time.

MABEL EHLERDING

A. L., Honor League, Girl Reserves

Mabel seems to be one of those lucky persons who are always happy. We are sure that she will make a competent stenographer, for she knows how to make the typewriter click.

BELLE YVONNE EICHEL

A. A., A. L., Girls Glee Club, Choral Club, Honor League, French Club, Senior Sages

Belle is unusually talented, being both an artist and a musician. She is a dainty, dark type with an agreeable disposition.

NORMA LOUISE ELLIOT

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Kickball, Basketball, Natural Dancing, Pep Squad, Centerball Team

Norma's unquenchable enthusiasm accounts for her jolly outlook on life. We recommend her as the best anti-toxin for melancholy on the market.

MARGARET EMMERT

A. A., A. L., Honor League, President of Girl Reserves, Vice-President Senior Sages, Spanish Club, Choral Club, Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff

Executive ability, high scholastic standing, and unlimited energy are some of the reasons why Margaret seems to make everything she goes after.





MARGARET LOUISE ETZEL

A. L., Honor League, Annual Staff

Margaret is a girl who has many interests. She is a talented artist, an accomplished violinist, a good basketball player, and a real student.

ANNA MARIE EVANS

A. L., Honor League, Old Hughes Staff, Girl Reserves, Spanish Club, Senior Sages, Pep Squad

That bewitching little girl, so full of pep and gay "Hallos" for everybody is our Anno. We vote her the best tempered red-head we know.

MARIE JEANNETTE EVANS

A. A., A. L., Senior Sages, Honor League

We predict that Jeannette will have a successful career as a teacher because she possesses all the necessary qualities.

EDYTHER JEANESSE FELOCK

A. A., A. L., Annual Staff, German Club, Honor League

Edythe is the best-natured girl we know. Her ability as a typist will make her a success in life. We will always remember her quaintness in the "Two Roses."

MARGUERITE FERGUSON

A. A., A. L., Sales Club, Honor League, Natural Dancing, Pep Squad, Annual Staff

Fergy is one of the "blues chasers" of the class. However, she doesn't allow pleasure to interfere with her studies.

ALVIN J. FIELMAN

Hughes Club, Sales Club

If you want an appreciative listener for your joke, look for Al. His keen sense of humor causes him to be much desired by both girls and boys.

WILLIAM M. FISCHBACK

A. L., Hughes Club, Hi-Y, Latin Club, French Club, Senior Sages, Tennis Club

Billy has the stuff in him that makes doctors. He is efficiently quiet, and always does his lessons to the best of his ability.

MILDRED FLATT

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Pep Squad, Math Club, Old Hughes Staff, Centerball Team, Girl Reserves, Senior Sages

Mildred is that tall, well poised, and good-natured girl whose name has been a constant addition to the Hughes Honor Roll.

RUTH H. FOSTER

A. A., A. L., *Swimming Team, Centerball Team, Senior Sages, Girl Reserves, French Club, Honor League, Pep Squad*

"Versatile" is the word for Ruthie. Although her main interest is athletics, her activities are of a wide range, as are her friends.

VIOLA I. FRICKMAN

A. L., *Honor League, German Club*

The instigators of all this propaganda about woman's inherent talkativeness never met Viola, who is the delight of study-hall teachers.

JANET HESTER FROOME

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Girl Reserves, Senior Sages, Pep Squad, Annual Staff*

Janet expects to be a nurse. Her constant cheerfulness and her efficiency in all she has undertaken at Hughes are sure to give her the proper bedside manner.

JACK K. GALL

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Math Club, Choral Club, Vice-President Glee Club, Captain Gym Team, Tennis Team, Old Hughes Staff, Harmony Quartet*

Jack's accomplishments are numerous. He is envied for his fine grades, his excellent tenor voice, and his athletic ability.

HARRY H. GANSZ

A. L., *Hughes Club, Hi-Y, Pep Squad*

Harry is just the type to have the honor of being the President of the Pep Squad. He is modest, earnest, and sincere.

HAROLD J. GARBER

A. L., *Choral Club, Hughes Club*

Hal leaves Hughes not only with an enviable scholastic record, but also with the reputation of being a hard worker and a sincere friend.

VIRGINIA GARRETT

Senior Sages, Honor League, Spanish Club

Virginia, although a newcomer, soon found her way into our hearts. Her blue eyes, her long brown eyelashes, and lovely complexion are envied by many girls.

MARGARET GEAR

A. L., *Honor League, Girl Reserves, Choral Club*

Margaret is the quiet, efficient sort of girl who makes the perfect business woman. She does her work with constant dependability.





SAM GENDELMAN

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club, Senior Sages

A pair of dark eyes and curly black hair distinguish Sam. Underlying his quiet demeanor, there is a steadiness of purpose that cannot be denied.

CATHERINE GEYGAN

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Senior Sages, Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff

Catherine's artistic ability has been shown in *Old Hughes*. We are sure she will be a successful artist, and our best wishes go with her.

ANN GIANNINI

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Old Hughes Staff, Choral Club

Ann is that sprightly little girl with the sparkling eyes. Pep and good humor are just two of the charms that make her so well liked.

EVELYN GINSBURG

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Senior Sages, French Club, Math Club, Girl Reserves, Swimming Team, Centerball Team, Pep Squad, Annual Staff

That dimpled smile will get you if you don't watch out! Always prominent in school activities, always making excellent grades, ever surrounded by admiring friends—that's Evy.

FLORENCE GLAZER

A. L., Honor League, Latin Club, French Club, Old Hughes Staff

Flo is the kind of girl whose friendship you never forget or regret. She is an excellent student and a lover of books.

BLANCHE E. GOERING

A. A., A. L., Secretary of Senior Class, Treasurer of Honor League, Senior Sages, Math Club, Pep Squad, Basketball Team, Girl Reserves, Old Hughes Staff

Surely everyone knows Blanche in at least one of her many capacities,—as cashier in the lunchroom, circulation manager of *Old Hughes*, or Secretary of the Class. Hughes regrets the loss of her mischievous smile and cheerful "Hi."

HOWARD F. W. GOETZ

Art League

The air of silent reserve that surrounds Howard fails to hide his true nature. He is an excellent friend, an earnest worker, and a good sport.

MANUEL E. GOLD

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club, German Club, Annual Staff

"All is not gold that glitters," but here is the genuine specimen. He "wears well," has high value, and attracts many.

ESTELLE GOLDBERG

A. A., A. L., Honor League, French Club, Glee Club, Girl Reserves, Choral Club, Senior Sages, Pep Squad

Her remarkable musical talent, her aptitude in making friends, and her understanding nature all go toward making Estelle the type we associate with the word "ideal."

JOSEPH GOODMAN

A. L., Hughes Club, Senior Sages, Fencing Club, Pep Squad

Everyone knows Joe for his cheerful disposition and his good work in Math. In addition, "Dynamo" has an unusually wide knowledge of mechanics.

BEARELEA GORDON

A. L., German Club, Math Club

Some people accept favors and then forget those who confer them. Not so Bearelea. His warm heart and untiring industry are sure to make him a Rabbi of high order.

HELEN D. GORDON

A. L., French Club, Choral Club, Honor League

We shall always remember Helen for her beautiful voice. Quiet and unassuming, she has gained the respect and friendship of all who know her.

DOROTHY M. GRALER

A. L., A. A., Honor League, Girl Reserves

Wavy brown hair, brown eyes, and a friendly smile—that's Dot. She is one of those girls, who, though seen but not heard, are dependable and valuable friends.

VERA E. GRAU

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Girl Reserves, German Club, Senior Sages

The quality that makes Vera so well liked is her naturalness. We admire her contentedness and calm nonchalance.

KATHARINE DE BUS GRAY

A. A., A. L., Annual Staff, French Club, Secretary of Senior Sages, Honor League

If ever there is an art greatly to be desired, Katharine possesses it, for she is at once a poet, an actress, and herself pleasing to the eye.

SAXTON GRAY

A. A., A. L., Pep Squad, Hughes Club, Senior Sages, Spanish Club

Combine a cheerful disposition with good, common sense and you have an unbeatable combination. That Saxton is gifted with both of these assets accounts for his success.





HELEN M. GREBER

A. L., German Club, Honor League

Here is one of your small girls. She is full of pep and funny remarks, and is a person upon whom one can depend.

MILDRED GREENBURG

A. L., Honor League

Mildred, "the nut brown girl," is talented in dramatics, efficient in her school work, and loyal to her friends.

EDITH MAE GREENE

A. L., Honor League, French Club, Glee Club, Choral Club, Centerball Team

In athletics Edie likes centerball and basketball. In her studies she likes French. In her smile she puts sufficient warmth to melt an icicle.

ESTHER M. GROSHEIM

A. L., Honor League, Girl Reserves, Glee Club

"For she's a jolly good fellow." If we had space to quote the entire verse it would typify Esther. She's just the type we like to have around.

EDGAR J. GUBIN

A. A., A. L., Annual Staff, Senior Sages, Spanish Club, Hughes Club

We indorse Ed as the best-natured member of the class of '30. With his friendly grin and unquenchable optimism we know that he will never lose his coterie of friends.

JENNIE META GUENTHER

A. A., A. L., Editor of Annual, Old Hughes Staff, Honor League, Latin Club, Senior Sages

Jennie Meta, the well-beloved girl editor of the *Annual*, is perhaps best known for her poetry. Ambition, energy, and originality distinguish her from the "common herd."

RANDALL B. HAAS

A. L., German Club

Sehr Gut! That's our opinion of the character of Randie in the vernacular of the club in which he is most interested. He is a fine fellow.

RAY HAERR

Art League

Some day our class will be even more anxious than it is now to claim curly-headed Ray. We expect big results from him in the mechanical world.

ELIZABETH CLARA HAMBROCK

A. L., Basketball Team, Glee Club, Honor League

Elizabeth is tall and energetic, and always has a friendly greeting for everyone. She is well known because of her unusual athletic ability.

RUTH HANS

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Choral Club, Girl Reserves, Spanish Club, Cashier in Lunch-room, Annual Staff

We will always remember Ruth for her lovely red hair and for her efficiency at the lunch-room cash register.

GERTRUDE E. HARREUS

A. L., German Club, Honor League

Gertie gets a great kick out of life. She manages to inject her refreshing sense of humor into everything,—even Chaucer.

EVELYN GOLDIE HASSELBACK

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Glee Club, Choral Club, Senior Sages, Home Economics Club, German Club, Girl Reserves

You have seen the smile with the fascinating dimple? If you are her friend, you know that Evelyn's loyal, generous nature will help her to become a successful nurse.

LILLIAN ESTELLA HAUCK

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Pep Squad, Basketball, Choral Club, Glee Club, Centerball

Lillian is one of the most active members of the Glee Club. We commend her for her quiet dignity.

ROBERT E. HAUSER

A. A., A. L., Math Club, Hughes Club, Treas. Senior Sages

Collecting money is Bob's specialty. As treasurer of the Senior Sages he had ample opportunity to develop the hobby. Quite a useful pastime, Bob.

FLORENCE HAWKINS

A. L., Honor League

Shy and demure, Florence has gone on in her quiet way, successfully overcoming obstacles and winning many genuine friends.

ALLEN HAYHURST

A. A., A. L., Salesmanship Club

The dark handsome man in the case is Allen. The feminine attendance at the C. & V. League meetings was perfect. Why? Allen represented Hughes.





MILDRED LOUISE HEEB

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Latin Club, Senior Sages*

"Coming events cast their shadow before!" Mil's ability at Latin certainly precludes any possibility of her failing at her chosen line of pedagogy.

FANNIE HELTZER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Senior Sages*

This is the girl with the smiling Irish eyes and black hair with just enough hint of a wave. We envy the man who gets her for a private secretary.

GAYLE DAGMAR HELWIG

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Latin Club, Senior Sages, Dancing Class, Pep Squad*

Gayle is a little girl effervescing with enough fun and enthusiasm for anyone twice her size. We all admire her for having graduated when only sixteen years old.

HUBERT WILLIAM HEUCK

A. A., A. L., *Swimming Team, Track Team, Hughes Club, Pep Squad*

Bill, "the Nome King," could always be spotted at a game by his original head gear. School spirit, good manners, athletics, and Bill are inseparable.

LESLIE H. HITEMAN

A. L., *Hughes Club, Senior Sages, Fencing Club*

Our energetic lunch caller! How can we ever forget this familiar figure who summoned us from the happy fifth every day? A real fellow is Les!

ELEANOR HOFFMAN

A. L., *German Club, Honor League*

We predict a bright future for Eleanor in the business world because of her quiet manner and her unusual clerical ability.

ROBERT HOHMAN

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Math Club, Senior Sages, Pep Club*

Bob is our idea of an all-round good sport. Hard worker, hard player, good dancer, and full of pep—that's Bob all over.

ELLEN CONSTANCE HOLZ

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, French Club, Pep Squad*

We always knew that "Music hath charms," but knowing Ellen has convinced us that musicians have them too. Congratulations, Ellen, for graduating in three years.

HELEN VIRGINIA HOPPLE

A. A., A. L., *Pep Squad, Archery Club, Senior Sages, Tennis Squad, Honor League, Girl Reserves, Annual Staff*

If you hear a cyclone of laughter, you may rest assured that Helen is in the midst of it. Her grin just makes you smile back.

ISRAEL J. HORWITZ

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, German Club, Senior Sages*

"Is" makes the kind of athlete needed by every baseball and basketball team, for he couples skill with good sportsmanship.

DOLORES L. HUITINK

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Basketball, Centerball, Kickball, Salesmanship Club*

Quiet, efficient, reliable, Dolores will make an excellent business woman. She is also an athlete with that desirable quality of consistent good work.

CARROLL HUTCHINSON

A. A., A. L., *Football Squad, Track Team, Hughes Club, Choral Club, Senior Sages*

Who in Hughes does not know "Hutchy, the Big Boy"? Perseverance is his middle name. He's out to win!

JOSEPH HUTCHISON

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Annual Staff*

From Ioway, by gosh! If all Iowans are like Joe, Iowa should be famous for producing nice fellows as well as good potatoes.

MARIE IANNITTO

A. A., A. L., *Senior Sages, Pep Squad, Choral Club, French Club, Girl Reserves, Honor League*

Marie is our own Anna Valeska. Her fiery spirit and vivid self match the excellent portrayal of that character which she achieved in "Captain Applejack."

LOUIS JAFFEE

A. L., *Hughes Club, Salesmanship Club, Pep Squad*

Lou will not enter the business world unheralded. His business acumen and inherent ability even now are the source of the admiration of his classmates.

MARGE JAHNIGEN

A. L., *Choral Club, Girl Reserves, Salesmanship Club, Honor League*

Marge is well known for her good work in athletics. We envy the readiness with which this genial young person attracts friends.





GEORGE R. JENESON

A. A., A. L., *Captain Basketball Team, Math Club*

To watch the spectacular work of this light stepper on the hardwood is both pleasing and thrilling. We will remember George especially for his service to the Basketball Team.

JEAN WALDEN JOHNSON

A. A., A. L., *Senior Sages, French Club, Honor League, Girl Reserves, Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff*

Not only Jean's million-dollar smile, and blonde wind-blown bob, but also her poise and stories are well known within the halls of Hughes.

RUTH ELOISE JOHNSON

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Girl Reserves, Home Economics*

Ruth's friendliness, sympathy, and good humor give promise that she will be a successful nurse.

LORETTA JOHNSTON

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Senior Sages, Choral Club, Home Economics, Girl Reserves*

Take your favorite girl, add wavy brown hair, sparkling blue eyes, a dimple, and a carload of pep, and the satisfying result is Reta.

CARL H. KAEMMERLE

A. L., *Hughes Club, Football Team, Baseball Team, Track Team*

When Kaemy's playing days were over, he became an assistant football coach in which capacity he was well on the way to becoming a "Knute Rockne."

SIDNEY J. KAHN

A. A., A. L., *Latin Club, French Club, Baseball Team*

Sid is an unusually versatile fellow. As a Do You Knowist, his statistics amused the school greatly. This amiable personage has a bright future before him.

MOLLIE KALLAS

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Senior Sages, Latin Club, Spanish Club*

Mollie is a brilliant Latin student and an outstanding member of the Sages. Her untiring enthusiasm for school activities has made her the friend of teachers and pupils alike.

PETE KAPPAS

A. L., *Football Team, Hughes Club*

Pete is our Football Martyr. His broken arm healed rapidly, and he was soon his old hard-working self.

ELBERT LEE KAUFMAN

A. A., A. L., French Club, Hughes Club, Latin Club, Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff

"Snookie" comes all the way from Wyoming in his "swanky" Ford, bringing with him his famous grin. He intends to join his brother at Yale.

MARION A. KELLER

A. L., Honor League, Spanish Club

Marion is one of those unassuming souls who because of their geniality and helpfulness are nice to have about. These traits should also bring Marion success in the business world.

CECELIA KINGMON

A. L., Honor League, Math Club, Spanish Club

Cecelia's quiet, dreamy self we can classify perfectly as the "Sweet Girl Graduate." Her charming simplicity and refinement confirm this all the more.

SARA STUART KITE

A. A., A. L., Honor League, French Club, Choral Club, Senior Sages, Annual Staff

We all love Sally. Her sunny personality and contagious giggle have been our open delight since we first saw her golden head. Good luck, Sally.

HELEN KLEIN

A. L. A. A., Honor League, Girl Reserves, Centerball Team, Swimming Team, Basketball Team, Tennis Team, Pep Squad, Home Economics, Vice-President Salesmanship Club

How so much pep could be stored in one girl is hard to see until one really knows "Shorty," who participates in all sports and is a general favorite.

JOHN JOSEPH KLING

A. L., Hughes Club, Senior Orchestra, Spanish Club, Senior Sages

This quiet and unassuming youth has won a place in the hearts of his friends because of his quiet manner and jovial smile. Jack is active in school affairs.

KATHERINE H. KNECHT

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Girl Reserves, Glee Club, Choral Club, Latin Club, Annual Staff

With Kay we always associate that quiet subtle humor. That's why all who know her agree—she's just a great, great girl.

WESLEY KOPER

Art League, Annual Staff

Hail, Nimrod! Our touseled haired lad finds diversion from his faithful diligence at school and work by hunting. Doggedness, grit, and humor—that's Wes.





ABE KRANTZ

A. A., A. L., *President of Senior Sages, Hughes Club, Annual Staff, Old Hughes Staff*

A good executive, an excellent student, and a constant contributor to *Old Hughes*, Abe is another of '30's popular highlights.

CARL KROEGER

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Math Club*

Carl always peeps up his classes by his witty remarks. Because of his ability in Math, he is sure to go off with flying colors in his chosen profession, aeronautic engineering.

HELEN E. KROHNE

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Choral Club, German Club, Home Economics*

Have you seen a girl with golden red hair, and clothes with that particular "something," and an angelic voice (if there are red-haired angels)? That's Helen.

MARCUS KRUIKE

A. A., A. L., *Basketball Team, Baseball Team*

"Mutt" is a quiet, unfailing friend who is handy to have nearby. His athletic ability was well displayed by his brilliant play on the Basketball team.

JEANNETTE MIRIAM KRYN

A. L., *Honor League, French Club*

What a brilliant mind is concealed under those brown curly ringlets! Jeannette has a keen appreciation of the fine arts and is an earnest piano student.

ALMA RUTH KUEHNER

A. L., *Senior Sages, Girl Reserves, Home Economics, Choral Club, Honor League, French Club, Pep Squad, Tennis Team*

Our "futuristic" girl has many other qualities besides artistic ability. She is pretty, vivacious, and fun-loving.

ED. H. KUEHNER

A. L., *Senior Sages, Old Hughes Staff*

When brains were passed out, Kuehner must have reached with both hands. His musical ability is unquestioned. Ed. is a real gentleman at all times.

LAURA JOHANNA KUETHER

A. L., *Honor League, Latin Club, Senior Sages, Choral Club, Annual Staff*

Laura is soft-spoken and quiet, but every word she utters carries weight. She owns a corner on the honor roll, for she never fails us.

WILLIAM KUHLMAN

Art League

As natural as a new-born babe: that's why we like Bill. He is further blessed with a good brain, a ready sense of humor, and a friendly manner.

MARY ELIZABETH LATSCHA

A. A., A. L., *Senior Sages, Math Club, Honor League, Girl Reserves, Annual Staff*

Although Bet is tiny and rather quiet, her lovely curly hair, her brown eyes, and her friendly smile attract attention wherever she goes.

SUE LAYTON

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Latin Club*

Wavy brown hair, happy smiles, dancing brown eyes, and an eagerness to please make Sue one of the most popular girls of '30.

ELFRIEDE G. LEASSNER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, German Club, Girl Reserves*

Elfriede's refinement and culture were influenced by a stay in Germany. She is above all a serious student.

ALBERTA LEE

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Senior Sages, Latin Club, Girl Reserves, Choral Club*

The *Gargoyle* featured Alberta as a "highlight." It only indorsed our opinion of this cheerful girl, who has been a faithful worker in the teacher's lunch room.

CHARLES H. LEEDS

A. A., A. L., *Lunch Caller, Hughes Club, Math Club, Senior Sages, Glee Club, Choral Club*

Charles takes his lunch calling seriously, but otherwise he is seldom solemn. That policy of "work hard, play hard" will carry him far.

LENORA LEIBOVITZ

A. L., *Honor League, Senior Sages*

They say that good things come in small packages. This one containing dancing ability, wit, and pep is wrapped in pretty clothes and tied with smiles.

DAVID L. LIEBMAN

A. A., A. L., *Senior Sages, Latin Club*

A Buick roadster and an immaculate appearance might account for Dave's popularity if we didn't know his genius for making friends.





LOUIS F. LIEBMAN

A. L., Hughes Club

When quiet conscientiousness and steadfast purpose are teamed together, the driver of the team should travel far. Lou pilots such a team; success lies before him.

RALPH E. LIPPERT

A. L., Cashier

Here is the boy with the wavy, blond hair and bright, blue eyes that took our money from us in the lunchroom. A real pleasure to give our money to such an Adonis!

RUTH A. LOESCHE

A. L., Honor League, German Club, Latin Club, Girl Reserves, Choral Club

Ruth has a serenity of manner that is hard to get and, gotten, hard to beat. She never refuses to do a favor when it is humanly possible to comply.

EDWIN LOESCHER

A. L., Glee Club, Choral Club, Old Hughes Staff, Hughes Club, C. & V. L. Representative, Harmony Quartet

Ed is the good-looking boy with magnetic personality and unselfish disposition. His interest has never waned in music, literature, and friends.

GERTRUDE LUX

A. A., A. L., Senior Sages, Choral Club, Latin Club, Honor League

Small, blonde, graceful, and quiet, Gertrude might be a lovely picture except that she has a very real and charming nature.

MARGARET LYND

A. L., Home Economics Club, Honor League, Choral Club, Senior Sages

Peggy's gracious manners and conscientiousness will always be outstanding in our memory of her. Though seemingly quiet, her friends find her peppy and lively.

E. FORREST MADDUX

A. A., A. L., Football Team, Hi-Y, Hughes Club

This football player, who looks like a "big brown bear" on certain occasions, can wield a tennis racket, too. The secret of his popularity is his genuine enthusiasm.

KARTAN M. MAILENDER

A. L., Hughes Club, Sales Club, Senior Sages

Vim, vigor, and vitality, the life of the party: Mailly. A fine sense of humor, coupled with sincerity and loyalty, makes him a real fellow. Nicer always!

ARNOLD E. MAJOEWSKY

A. A., A. L., *Manager of Football Team*

"Doc" needs no introduction. As manager of the football team, he made us know he was there. He is never alone, around him there is always a circle of laughing faces.

FLORENCE MASIL

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Senior Sages, Girl Reserves, Pep Squad*

Black-haired, brown-eyed Flo can make a conversation ceaseless with her spicy contributions. Her knowledge of the principles of true friendship should certainly bring her success.

ELMER MAURER

A. L., *Glee Club, Choral Club, Swimming Team, Latin Club*

"Elm" surprised his friends one morning by announcing that he was a barber. He even proved the assertion to the more daring of them. He intends to study for medicine.

ROSE L. MAURER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Choral Club, Spanish Club, Latin Club, German Club, Girl Reserves*

Tiny, quiet, conscientious, and reliable, Rose is an asset to any undertaking. Surely with these qualities she will be a successful nurse.

ROBERT A. MAYER

A. L., *Latin Club, French Club, Motor-boat Club*

Bob is a quiet, likeable chap. His great work as president of the Latin Club has contributed much to the success of that organization.

IDA MAYME MC CARGAR

A. L., *Salesmanship Club, Honor League, Centerball Team, Pep Squad*

It's lucky Ida is quiet. If she weren't, people would be sure to take advantage of her obliging nature. *Pat*

JAMES MC DONOUGH

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Hi-Y, Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff, Swimming Team, Pep Squad, Latin Club, Math Club, Glee Club, Choral Club*

Mix some smiling Irish eyes, a mass of black curly hair, and plenty of business ability—result? Jimmy. He's the lover in the dreams of every fair Hughesite.

RUTH MC LAIN

A. L., *Honor League, Girl Reserves, Basketball Team, Kickball Team, Centerball Team*

Brendamours should offer Ruth a position as head typist since she is universally known for her ability in gymnastics.



*Luck,
Jim*



MURIEL VIRGINIA MEISTER

A. A., A. L., Honor League, French Club, Natural Dancing, Pep Squad, Senior Sages, Annual Staff

Upon meeting Ginny, we thought her a shy and quiet little girl; now we know her as an impish Ginny, whose eyes fairly bubble with mirth and mischief.

ALICE K. MEYER

A. L., Honor League, Senior Sages, Girl Reserves, German Club

Alice is a diligent worker and a congenial companion. Through her quiet nature an individual charm shines forth.

EDITH J. MEYER

A. L., French Club, Choral Club, Honor League, Girl Reserves

Even if one does not know Edith by name, he knows her as the best-dressed Senior girl. Her twinkling eyes are noticed by everyone.

C. EDWARD MEYER

A. A., A. L., Treasurer of Class of '30, Treasurer of Glee Club, Hughes Club, Hi-Y, Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff, Swimming Team

Ed has been treasurer of everything except the Girl Reserves, and he even figures largely with them. His writing has real style.

FRANCES M. MEYER

A. L., Honor League, Girl Reserves, German Club, Senior Sages

Dark, curly-headed Fran has an interesting and animated face. Though she enjoys her schoolwork, she is never too serious.

JOHN H. MEYER

A. A., A. L.

Wherever there's doin's you can count on Johnny's being there in person. Although he studies and works rather hard, Johnny never neglects his rascally fun.

SHIRLEY MEYER

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Latin Club, Glee Club, Home Economics Club, Girl Reserves

Brown hair, a pretty complexion, and jolly brown eyes, surpassed only by friendly disposition and a remarkable ability for dancing, make Shirley a popular member of '30.

MARION E. MILLER

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Home Economics Club

Introducing Marion Miller—style expert, smile expert, a campus queen, if we had a campus. Give a hand, folks!

GLADYS E. MOOREHOUSE

A. L., Honor League, Senior Sages, Annual Staff

Artists always make one feel romantic. Perhaps that is why Gladys appeals! Or is it her dainty appearance?

JOHN P. MUELLER

A. L., Hughes Club

Johnnie is the purest blonde in our class. He is just a little chesty over his chess prowess, but then he surely has a right to be.

ARLINE MUENCH

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Senior Sages, Pep Squad, Lunchroom, Choral Club, Vice-President of Glee Club

Because of her friendly and agreeable manner Arline is as popular with boys as she is with girls. Perhaps her lovely singing voice has something to do with her charms.

VICTOR E. MUHLBERG

A. A., A. L., French Club, Senior Sages

Victor is one of the most noted 312 brethren. In spite of being a steady contributor to the treasury for tardiness, he always manages to fork over with a grin.

ANNE NEUMARK

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Latin Club, Senior Sages

Mix five feet and four inches of brains, wit, and agreeable disposition. Add a dash of good dancing and an extra measure of pep. That's Ann.

LAURA E. NIEDERSCHMIDT

A. L., Honor League, German Club

Here is one of those very modest and unassuming individuals who do their work faithfully and do not talk about it. The more power to her!

EUNICE HARRIET NIEMEYER

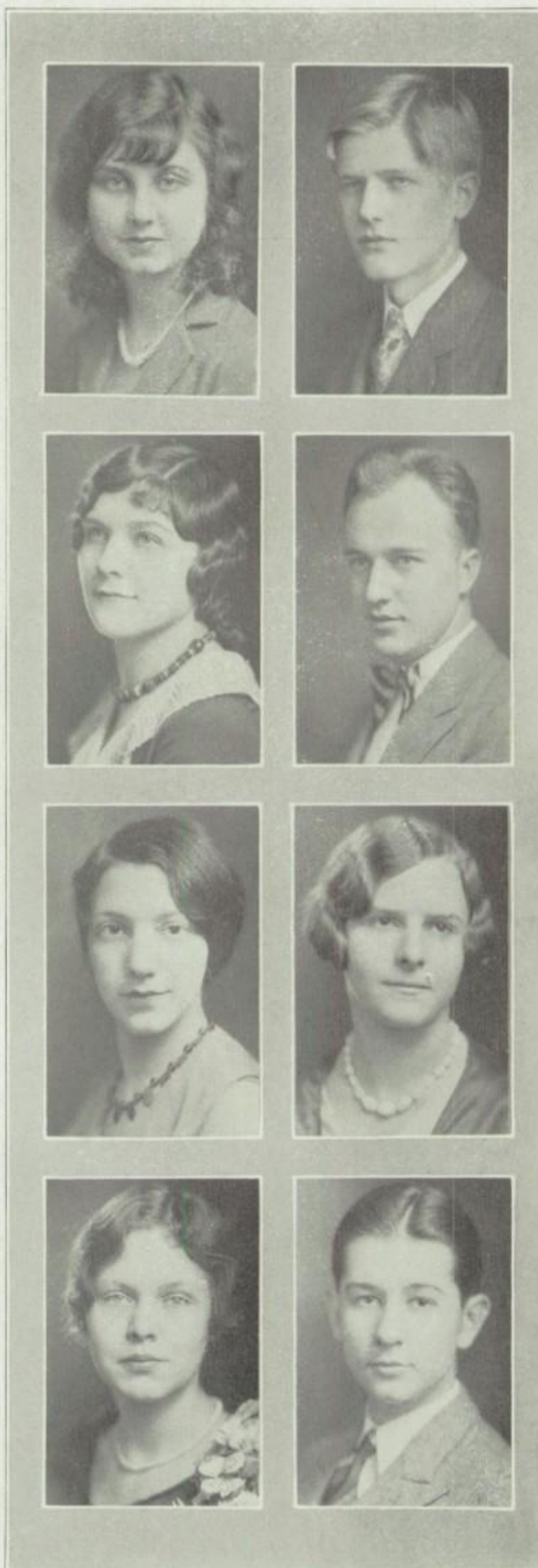
A. A., A. L., Honor League, French Club, Senior Sages, Girl Reserves, Pep Squad, Choral Club

Harriet is like a goddess, statuesque and blonde. But whereas goddesses are haughty, Harriet is a true friend, a jolly pal, and a good sport.

TOM B. NOONAN

A. L., Latin Club, Senior Sages, Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff

Tom has met with such success in Sage dramatics, particularly in "Captain Applejack," that he intends to pursue the art further. He is always courtesy personified; so say his teachers.





LEO NOVIKOFF

A. L., Band, Orchestra

Leo is one of the harmony boys that contribute so much to the musical life at Hughes. The members of the band will vouch for his ability and faithfulness.

RAY NULSEN

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club, Hi-Y, Pep Squad, Track Team, Circulation Manager, Old Hughes, Business Manager of Annual

Beneath Rayo's golden hair we find some shining *Annual* business management. He has a heart of gold, and he's as precious to the girls as the same metal.

JANE FRANCES OEHLER

A. A., A. L., Honor League, French Club, Senior Sages, Girl Reserves, Choral Club, Basketball Team, Annual Staff

Jane's twinkling eyes and curly bob are known by everyone. She is always singing, and she never worries. Keep it up, Jane!

MORRIS OSHERWITZ

A. A., A. L., Senior Sages, Math Club

Oshie's graceful figure and ready line have made him a good friend of the girls. Oshie is very obliging and consequently a popular member of 312.

PEARL OXLANDER

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Senior Sages, Glee Club, Pep Squad

Some show school spirits by words, others by loyalty alone, but Pearl combined the two with action and has proved herself to be an indispensable asset to the success of several Hughes clubs.

WILLIAM S. PANDORF

A. L., Latin Club, French Club

"Butsie" is that robust, diminutive chap whom you always see studying diligently during spare moments. However, "Butsie" is never too busy to converse with a friend.

EDNA L. PENCE

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Senior Sages, Secretary of French Club, President of Glee Club, Girl Reserves, Old Hughes, Choral Club

"Music, like a curve of gold."

To think of Edna is to hear again the full notes of her beautiful voice and to remember her blonde loveliness and charm.

BERNARD PHILLIPS

A. L., Senior Sages, Salesmanship Club, Hiking Club, Track Team

"Flaming Youth" Phillips is one of the attractions of 312. The efficient way in which he handles the bank money shows that he will one day make a good business man.

FRANK PHILIPPS

A. A., A. L., Swimming Team, Hughes Club

Although "Butch" has a watery heritage and spends most of his time under water, he is far from being "all wet" himself. We wish him oceans of success as a swimming coach.

SARA PINSKY

A. L., Honor League

Sara is one of those gifted few who have the ability to concentrate. That is enough to make a distinctive person of anyone.

ROSE BILLY PLAUT

A. A., A. L., Honor League

Billy is quiet and reserved but very sincere. Behind this reserve, however, she has an unusual and individual temperament, which shines forth and characterizes her so much as to distinguish her from the rest.

LEON POLLAK

A. A., A. L., Baseball Team, Swimming Team, Salesmanship Club

Lee is very active and excels in all sports. He is considered a real friend, being either peppy or serious as the occasion demands.

IRENE C. POOLE

A. L., Honor League

Irene is the cheerful girl with the dimple in her chin. Everyone loves her for her witty contributions to the accounting class.

FRIEDA POTT

A. A., A. L., Honor League, President Natural Dancing, Pep Squad, Centerball Team, Choral Club, French Club

Blonde hair which is long and curls around her face identifies Frieda, and her friends love her for her kindly ways.

MAY POTT

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Natural Dancing, Home Economics Club, Pep Squad

May is one of those soft-voiced, willowy blondes who are always the heroines in stories. We hope her life will be a fitting romance.

FRANK PREUNINGER

A. L., Editor of Old Hughes

As editor of *Old Hughes* Frank has found an outlet for his accuracy, extensive vocabulary, wealth of knowledge, love of the beautiful, and versatility.





FERDINAND H. PRIOR

A. L., Senior Sages, Senior Orchestra, Band

Ferd's boyish grin and musical ability attract many friends. Playing in both the band and orchestra, he still finds time for athletics.

FLORENCE RAFTERY

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Pep Squad, Latin Club, Girl Reserves

Flo is small, and her hair is just at the stage where she has "growing pains." Wherever Florence is, sunshine radiates and laughter reigns.

STANLEY REICHERT

A. A., A. L., Senior Orchestra

A modest youth, a good student, a worthy friend, and an accomplished musician—Stanley is all of these and more.

WILLIAM REINHART

A. A., A. L., Basketball Team

Bill's excellent work on the basketball team was a dominant factor in its victories this year. On and off the floor, he is a clean sportsman and a real fellow.

JAMES REYNOLDS

A. L., Senior Sages, Annual Staff

As Jimmy is usually silent, he gave us a pleasant surprise by his splendid interpretation of character parts in "Captain Applejack." He is held in high esteem by everyone.

HARRY RICHARDS

A. L., Old Hughes Staff, Senior Sages, Choral Club, Math Club

Harry has asserted his interest in dramatics by his support of the Sages at Hughes. He likes snappy clothes; his spats caused quite a sensation in 312.

MARY LOUISE RICHARDS

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Girl Reserves, Senior Sages, Choral Club, Glee Club, Annual Staff

As Mrs. Waste in "Blackberrying," Mary Lou received the most votes for individual acting. Although very busy, she has taken time to make many friends.

LOUIS RIES

Art League

To be able to smile cheerfully in spite of trouble is a most commendable trait. Lou, during his years at Hughes, has succeeded admirably in doing this.

ESTHER RIFKIND

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Latin Club, Natural Dancing, Centerball Team*

In keeping with this modern age, let us describe Esther in a modernistic way. Esther—excellent grades—sincere—cheery—quite O. K.

TESSIE RISCH

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Girls' Glee Club*

Like a princess in a fairy story, Tessie is gracious, pretty, and captivating. Her lovely alto voice has charmed us all.

DAVID ROBB

A. L., *Band, Cheer Leader, Hughes Club, Hi-Y, Boys' Glee Club*

This lusty cheer leader has all the characteristics of a real fellow, one being a wealth of humor. He rates even with the fair co-eds.

BERNICE ROBFOGEL

A. A., A. L., *Honor League*

If you advertise for a girl with personality, pep, wit, dancing ability, and all the requirements for a good friend, "Bee" is the ideal applicant.

LORAIN M. ROELLER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Pep Squad*

The long and the short of it are Florence and Lorraine. We envy Florence for having such a cheerful and jolly companion.

WILLIAM ROGGE

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Pep Squad, Football Team, Baseball Team*

Bill is the kind of a fellow we like to have around. His big smile and ready wit drive those cares away.

RUTH ROSENSTEIN

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Latin Club, French Club, Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff, Senior Sages*

"To be kind is to be loved,
To be refined is to be admired,
To be intelligent is to be appreciated."

Ruth possesses these qualities suffused with a subtle sense of humor.

FLORENCE B. ROSENSWEIG

A. L., *Honor League, French Club, Senior Sages*

"Flo" is a born leader. Her originality and wit herald her wherever she goes. Florence is good humored, energetic, intelligent, and talented.





EDWARD L. ROTH

Art League

Ed is quiet and unassuming, and at first does not show his wide range of knowledge; but a quiet little chat with him soon reveals to you his broadmindedness.

HOWARD RUCKER

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Hi-Y, Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff*

Howard has been constantly unfolding surprises in his personality. He writes with accuracy, has a keen sense of humor, and has a good head for business.

JOSEPH B. RUDOLF

A. L., *Hughes Club, Choral Club, Senior Sages, Senior Orchestra, Band, Annual Staff*

Joe's the li'l devil who put over the minstrel show. Adept in music, he plays and sings his way into our hearts.

CHARLES SALIE

A. A., A. L., *Swimming Team*

Charles is a Hughes "fish" who has won many events in the tank and holds several records. His modesty, upright character, and smile have made him popular with both boys and girls.

RUTH JANE SALZER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Senior Sages, Latin Club, Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff, French Club*

A hop, a skip, a merry tune, and Ruth Jane hoves in sight. Hand in hand with her gaiety, there is a depth of nature possessed by few.

LILLIAN R. SCHIMEL

A. L., *Honor League, French Club*

Lillian is small, but then you know lots of good things come in small packages. And one thing she's best at is painting the clouds with sunshine.

MARJORIE N. SCHIMPF

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Glee Club, Spanish Club, Pep Squad, Secretary of Natural Dancing Class, Centerball and Basketball Teams*

A girl has to be on her toes to keep a track captain running around after her. Many fellows have wished that Margy would let them in the race.

THOS. SCHIMPF

A. A., A. L., *Football Team, Track Team, Choral Club, Glee Club, Lunch Room*

Who is that handsome football player handling lunch room trays with such dexterity? It's just lovable, likeable Tommy.

MARY ELLEN SCHLEMMER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Latin Club, Choral Club*

Fellows, good news! The above is *the* Mary Ellen. Nice looking, what? It is hard for new contenders to break through the line of old admirers.

MILTON J. SCHLOSS

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, German Club, Football Team, Track Team, Golf Team*

"Yaque" is a true lover of sports. He thrives especially on football, golf, and wrestling. A good fellow, too!

FLORENCE SCHMIDT

A. L., *Honor League, Girl Reserves, German Club*

Florence's friends say that she is just an all-around good sport. She is always seen with a tiny girl. We all know whom.

ANNA C. SCHNEIDER

A. L., *Honor League, Pep Squad, Girl Reserves, German Club*

Anna's work never goes undone, and her temper never gets ruffled. Everything from her neatly combed hair to her paperless books pronounces her a lady.

M. F. THEODORE SCHNEIDER

A. A., A. L., *Choral Club, Latin Club*

Little Teddy's whole life is a round of catering to other people. Many inhabitants of 312 have been the recipients of his cheerfully given help.

FLORENCE R. SCHNELLER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Latin Club, French Club, Girl Reserves, Annual Staff*

Florence's intriguing dimples and jolly eyes can shine through almost any situation. Her willingness to help is indeed an endearing quality.

MILTON B. SCHOTT

Art League

Milton is one of those carefree chaps who don't let trifles worry them. His tardiness is a big help to the treasury.

AMELIA F. SCHROEDER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Girl Reserves, Senior Sages, Pep Squad, Captain Basketball Team, Swimming, Centerball, Kickball Teams*

If Amelia should ever come without her homework, it would make a splendid "believe it or not." Her conscientiousness and cheerfulness have attracted to her many companions.





DICK SCHWAB

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Football Team, Baseball Team, Annual Staff*

This was Dick's first year at football, and he went over big. Dick's our stocky, likeable center who takes such meticulous care of his hair.

DORETTA SCHWAEBLE

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Centerball, Basketball, Kickball Teams*

When Doretta's around, there is sure to be mischief afoot. Doretta's just full of fun, and her big brown eyes twinkle with merriment.

ARNOLD SCHWARTZ

A. A., A. L.

A boon to the fair sex is Arnold. Good looks and a jovial disposition are hard to resist. Besides his appeal to feminine charmers, he can boast of real football skill.

FLOYD E. SCHWARTZ

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Senior Sages, and Basketball Team*

Versatility is Floyd's predominant characteristic. He is a talented musician, a good basketball player, and a reliable student. A peppy personality and lots of energy add to his attractions.

HARRY SCHWARTZ

A. A., A. L.

Harry's blustery good humor and strong physique assure the world a great wrestling champ.

CHARLES A. SEBASTIAN

A. L., *Hughes Club, Hi-Y, Senior Sages, Cheer Leader, Choral Club*

Charley's activities are more than numerous. His popularity has made him President of the Hughes Club and the Hi-Y; his ability at math, a cashier; his dramatic ability, "Captain Applejack"; and his effervescent laugh, a big figure in 312.

RALPH SEEDORF

Art League

"A silent man's words are not brought into court." Ralph looks wise and lets the others do the talking.

ALBERT TODD SELBERT

A. A., A. L., *Recording Secretary of Hughes Club, Vice-President of Hi-Y, Senior Sages, Math Club, Pep Squad*

"Sod" is a leader in every organization he belongs to. The girls really "go" for his curly hair and Pepsodent smile.

BEATRICE D. SHAFER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, French Club, German Club, Senior Sages, Choral Club*

Betty is a very genuine person. Her interest in the Choral Club and in French tells us that she will entertain her future patients with songs and French romances.

IRENE E. SHALE

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Centerball Team, Basketball Team, French Club, Glee Club, Choral Club, Senior Sages*

Irene makes a small girl wish she were tall and stately. Irene's long hair and pleasant countenance add dignity and graciousness to her bearing.

NATHAN F. SHAPIRO

A. A., A. L., *Tennis Team, Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff*

A sense of genial goodfellowship, quiet determination, and earnest endeavor distinguish Nat. His high scholastic ranking is a convincing attestation of his ability.

PHYLLIS SHARE

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Girl Reserves*

Although Phyllis is very tiny and very quiet, she is a hard working student and a valuable friend.

J. FRANK SHAWHAN

A. L., *Hughes Club, Math Club, Editor of Annual, Old Hughes Staff*

Frank's reflective face conceals his feelings effectively. He's our *Annual* editor, and his humor stands forth, unexpectedly, with startling force. He's very much interested in engineering.

GILBERT A. SHEPPARD

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Senior Sages, Math Club, Lunch Room, Choral Club*

Has anyone ever seen Gil serious? Certainly not! He is just full of pep and funny remarks, and is one of Hughes' most popular boys.

JULIA SHOR

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, French Club, Senior Sages, Choral Club*

Julia has that rare and precious thing known as poise. Nothing can alter her slow and languid way of going through the world.

THOMAS D. SHRIVER

A. A., A. L., *Football Team, Track Team, Senior Sages, Glee Club, Choral Club*

The football team will miss Tom for his merit; Hughes will miss him for his good nature and good sportmanship.





FLORENCE SIEBLER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, French Club, Girl Reserves, Pep Squad*

Pretty, peppy, and popular is Flo. With all the temptations she has to be frivolous she still does not neglect her studies.

JENNIE SIGNER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, German Club, Girl Reserves, Pep Squad*

Jennie is as punctual as a "baby Ben." Her sweet disposition and unfeigned modesty accentuate her charm.

FREDRICK J. SMITH

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Senior Sages, Math Club, Pep Squad*

Fred is a huge fellow with heart and mind in keeping with his stature. Trip him in math if you can!

JAC SMITH

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Hi-Y, Track Team, Swimming Team, Pep Squad*

Smiths have been noted for everything from horseshoes to cough drops; our Jac upholds the tradition by being an outstanding swimmer and runner.

STARBUCK SMITH, JR.

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Football Team, French Club, Math Club, Old Hughes Staff*

Active in athletics as well as in the academic clubs, Smith found time to collect willing (?) tribute from the brethren of "312."

VIRGINIA L. SMITH

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, French Club, Glee Club*

Jinny is welcome in every group, first because she's just Jinny and second because she has an endless store of energy and a hidden sense of subtle humor.

HARRY B. SOLOMON

A. A., A. L.

Big hearted, that's Harry. Although retiring he has made an indelible impression on his already growing list of friends.

IRENE SPENCER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, French Club, Girl Reserves, Natural Dancing Class, Glee Club, Choral Club*

Irene is in constant demand because of her ability to entertain by singing or playing the piano. Her graciousness and alluring Southern accent makes her an attractive member of our class.

MILTON BERNARD SPIEGAL

A. L., Hughes Club, Senior Sages, Lunch Room

His quiet nature and knack for making friends will make life pleasant for Milt. We hope he succeeds in his aim to be a criminal lawyer.

ARTHUR H. SPREEN

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club, Head Cashier of Banking System

"Still they gazed and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."
Art's ready wit has often relieved a tense situation.

WILLIAM STARICK

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club

Bill has a fine start toward becoming a florist. This lad could sell anything. Can he dance? Just show him an orchestra and a stretch of hardwood.

GAYLE STARK

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Senior Sages, Choral Club, Old Hughes Staff

A gale of merriment and laughter plus some original wit added to an intellectual personality sum up Gayle.

WOODROW STEELMAN

A. A., A. L., Golf Team

Woody will always be remembered for the excellent work he did on the Golf Team. Like Lochinvar he hails from the West, riding all the way from Sayler Park each day.

MAXINE STEFFENS

A. A., A. L., Honor League, French Club, Senior Sages, Girl Reserves, Pep Squad, Choral Club, Annual Staff

There's a world of cheer in a friendly greeting, especially on glum Monday. And Maxine's always on hand to give it.

RUTH FAY STEIN

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Senior Sages, Girl Reserves, Pep Squad, Lunch Room, Annual Staff

As one of the bankers for 205, Ruth has proved herself efficient. Although she has been successful in extracting the girls' money, she has also retained everyone's friendship.

CHARLES E. STEINER

A. A., A. L., Senior Sages

Bud was one of the most prolific contributors to the coffers of "312" because of an unconquerable love for his class—or perhaps his home-room seat was uncomfortable.





ELMER G. STERNBERG

A. A., A. L., *Senior Sages, Hughes Club, President French Club*

Vitality and cleverness have been predominant factors in Elmer's success at Hughes. In addition to securing high grades, he was President of the French Club and displayed ability in Sage productions.

LOIS STERNBERG

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Senior Sages, Choral Club, Glee Club, Girl Reserves*

Lois is an attractive girl who wears up-to-the-minute clothes and an unusually catchy smile. She has a lovely singing voice and a sparkling personality.

GEORGE PRICHARD STIMSON

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Senior Sages, French Club, Old Hughes Staff, Pep Squad, Annual Staff*

George has tickled the funny bone of the *Annual*, and his famous wisecracks could awaken even the Greek statues in the front hall.

ETHYL KATHERINE STOCKUM

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Old Hughes Staff, Senior Sages, Vice-President of Class*

Ethel's daintiness and sweetness recall the long-forgotten-days of lavender and old lace; while her capability marks her as an ideal modern girl.

ELMER E. STRASSER

A. A., A. L., *Annual Staff*

Mike pilots that "Whippet Special" from Mt. Airy. His breezy personality and merry chuckle precede him down the hall and change all expressions to smiles.

BERTHA ROSE STROHM

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Salesmanship Club, Natural Dancing, Pep Squad*

If you wish to see Bert, go to the front hall about 8:29½. She will dash in, go to her locker, and be on time in the home room. Miracles do happen.

MILTON W. STUHLBARG

A. A., A. L., *Band, Senior Sages, French Club*

Milt's carefree manner and unfailing wit have made him one of the most widely known boys at Hughes. His cheerful smile and friendly greeting will be missed.

KATHRYN STURM

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Senior Sages, Home Economics Club, Glee Club, Choral Club*

Kathryn is a sweet, poetic girl with a quiet, deprecating manner. She is gifted with the love and appreciation of music and poetry and has a beautiful voice.

DORIS SUNSHEIN

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Choral Club, Glee Club, French Club, Girl Reserves, Pep Squad

Doris is La Petite. Her crowning glory is her pretty red hair, perfectly in accordance with her spontaneous and gay outlook on life.

DOROTHY SWAN

A. A., Honor League

Dorothy is one of the most versatile girls in the class, for she possesses artistic, literary, and musical ability. Her contacts with the finer things of life have given her exceptional charm and graciousness of manner.

ALBERT SWAY

Old Hughes Staff, Annual Staff

Al has exhibited his talents as an *Old Hughes* artist. His originality and modest cleverness assure his success as a cartoonist.

PRESTON H. SWITZER

A. L., Hughes Club, Spanish Club, Senior Sages

Pres has a hearty laugh with which we're all familiar. And why shouldn't he laugh, for his grades give him no cause for worry?

MARTHA JANE SYKES

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Treasurer of French Club, Senior Sages, Girl Reserves, Annual Staff

Jane's straightforwardness, the laughter in her eyes, and her air of really "belonging" have won her the popularity which she deserves.

BEATRICE E. TAYLOR

A. L., Honor League, Choral Club, Annual Staff

Though Betty is little, she has made a big impression at Hughes by her unusual musical talent.

DELBERT A. THEOBALD

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club, Hi-Y, Pep Squad, Golf Team

Delbert possesses a quality so strange to most of us—common sense. He is always ready to give his much-sought aid.

STANLEY A. THREM

A. A., A. L.

Stanley Threm is the Perfect Gentleman. He hails from the wilds of Winton Place, but we all like him anyway. He has curly hair—nuf sed.





DOROTHY E. TIBBALS

A. A., A. L., Honor League, French Club

Little and quick, Dot seems to be everywhere at one time. Everyone who knows her likes her, and these are many indeed.

CHESTER A. TILLET

A. A., A. L., Hughes

Chet's hard work and constant struggling have finally landed him on top. He is a serious chap with plucky spirit and pleasant ways.

JEANNE TOOKER

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Glee Club, Home Economics Club

A deep love for reading and an earnest interest in friends characterize this girl with the laughing eyes. Her friends seek her wherever there is happiness to be shared.

ROBERT F. TUERCK

A. A., A. L., Salesmanship Club

The "Beau Brummel" of Hughes? Bob Tuerck, of course. That doesn't affect him at all. He is earnest, hard working, and persevering.

HAZEL TULLIS

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Latin Club, Spanish Club, Basketball Team

Because Hazel is understanding, she has reaped the wealth of many friends. Intelligent and alert, she is always aglow with interest.

RICHARD UIBLE

A. L., Treasurer of Hughes Club, Football Team, Tennis Team

Dick never allows anything to disturb him, but merely lets Fate take her course. Both football and tennis hold an interest for him.

JACK VALIN

Hughes Club, Senior Sages, Old Hughes Staff, President of the Senior Class

Ability, courtesy, and pleasantries have made our A-grade president highly rated.

BILL VOLLMER

A. A., A. L.

Bill is one of Hughes most ardent followers. He is a constant rooter at all of the games. We know he will be a success because he is always smiling and sincere.

VIRGINIA WAGNER

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Senior Sages, Choral Club*

Ginny made her debut at Hughes when she sang in the Nativity Play during her Sophomore year. Besides the lovely voice, we must admit she made a very attractive angel.

BEATRICE MARIE WALTZ

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Latin Club, Senior Sages, Choral Club*

Who does not know "Bee"? Always happy, spreading sunshine, and still preserving a gentle dignity, Beatrice is one of the sweetest companions one may find.

F. JEAN WASMER

A. A., A. L., *President of the Honor League, Senior Sages, Latin Club, Girl Reserves, Old Hughes Staff*

Here is the ideal Hughes girl. Stately, fun-loving, but serious at the proper moments, she has won our love and respect.

ESTHER R. WEICHOLD

A. L., *Honor League, Home Economics Club, Glee Club, Choral Club*

Everything Esther does is done well. Undoubtedly that is the reason she was chosen chairman of the Costume Committee for "Captain Applejack."

MILES L. WEIDIG

A. A., A. L., *Hughes Club, Old Hughes Staff*

Miles is the scientific wizard from Cummins-ville who astounds the teachers by his great knowledge of literature. His subtle humor reminds one of "Life."

ESTHER WEISS

A. L., *Honor League*

There are about 5,874 known ways to say "Still water runs deep," and all of them may be applied in Esther's case.

LOUIS WEISS

A. L., *Lunch Room*

If one sees Wis Fahrner anywhere, he will not need to look far for Louis. He is a blonde member of the Lunch Room Squad.

DOROTHY A. WELTI

A. A., A. L., *Honor League, Senior Sages, Girl Reserves, Pep Squad*

Although quiet, Dorothy seems to get more fun out of life than most people. She is efficiency personified.





WALTER WERNER

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club, Hi-Y, Football Team, Senior Sages, Annual Staff

"Little, but mighty!" This sizes up "Gil" fairly well, for he exerts a strong influence on his many friends. Gil's "it" has won him many feminine admirers.

JOE WIDES

A. L., Hughes Club, Lunch Room

Ask Joe anything about current topics, and you will receive a ready answer as he is always reading the newspapers. Joe is a handy man in the Lunch Room.

ROY WINTERROWD

A. L., Hughes Club

Roy is the fellow that puts the "cuss" in the discussions at the Hughes Club. Not that he uses any improper language, but, well, he just makes it interesting.

RUSSEL WITHENBURY

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club, Senior Sages, Swimming Team

He can swim; he can draw cartoons; and he drives a Chev. from Glendale. Still Russ finds time to carry subjects and grin.

CLAUDE WOODWARD

A. L., Hughes Club, Football Team, Track Team, Glee Club

Claude sports an "H" for his work on the grid-iron. He is a quiet fellow, who takes life as it comes and worries about nothing.

MARJORY FERN WOODWARD

A. A., A. L., Honor League

Who is that girl receiving all those admiring glances for her attractive clothes and good looks? That's Marj!

STANLEY WOODWARD

A. L., Hughes Club, Hi-Y, Senior Orchestra, Junior Orchestra, Glee Club

Stan is the type of fellow that is always welcome. His calm manner and musical ability have won him many staunch admirers.

BARBARA YUNG

A. A., A. L., Honor League, Secretary of German Club, Treasurer of Girl Reserves, Vice-President of Pep Squad, Tennis Squad

Babs, who holds office in three organizations, is peppy, energetic, and wholesome with unusual style and taste.

ABE H. ZIPPERSTEIN

A. A., A. L., Hughes Club, German Club

Zip is interested in mechanical contrivances,
with which he spends much of his time.



To Life

ELEANOR BRILL, '30

*I count each precious hour
To-night
That Life has given me—
Lingering
Over the costly treasure,
Coveting
My hoarded wealth,
Miser that I am.*

*I count them one by one:
Blue firelight on the pallid sand,
Streaks of silver moonlight on the river,
October leaves—
Ragged scraps of color;
Night-blooming Cereus
In a desert garden;
Cherry blossoms
In a jar of jade;
The wafted fragrance
Of the Arethusa,
Fountain nymph—
Dusty roads,
And children's feet;
Cobwebs on the grass.
And dawn—*

*Lovely treasures—
And I count them all
To-night.
To-morrow
You may have my riches,
For I leave no will.*

Gypsy Romance

JENNIE META GUENTHER, '30

*A FLASHING gypsy maid is she—
The river, crimsoned at the close of day
By sunset; golden through the dusky hills
She sparkles on her way.*

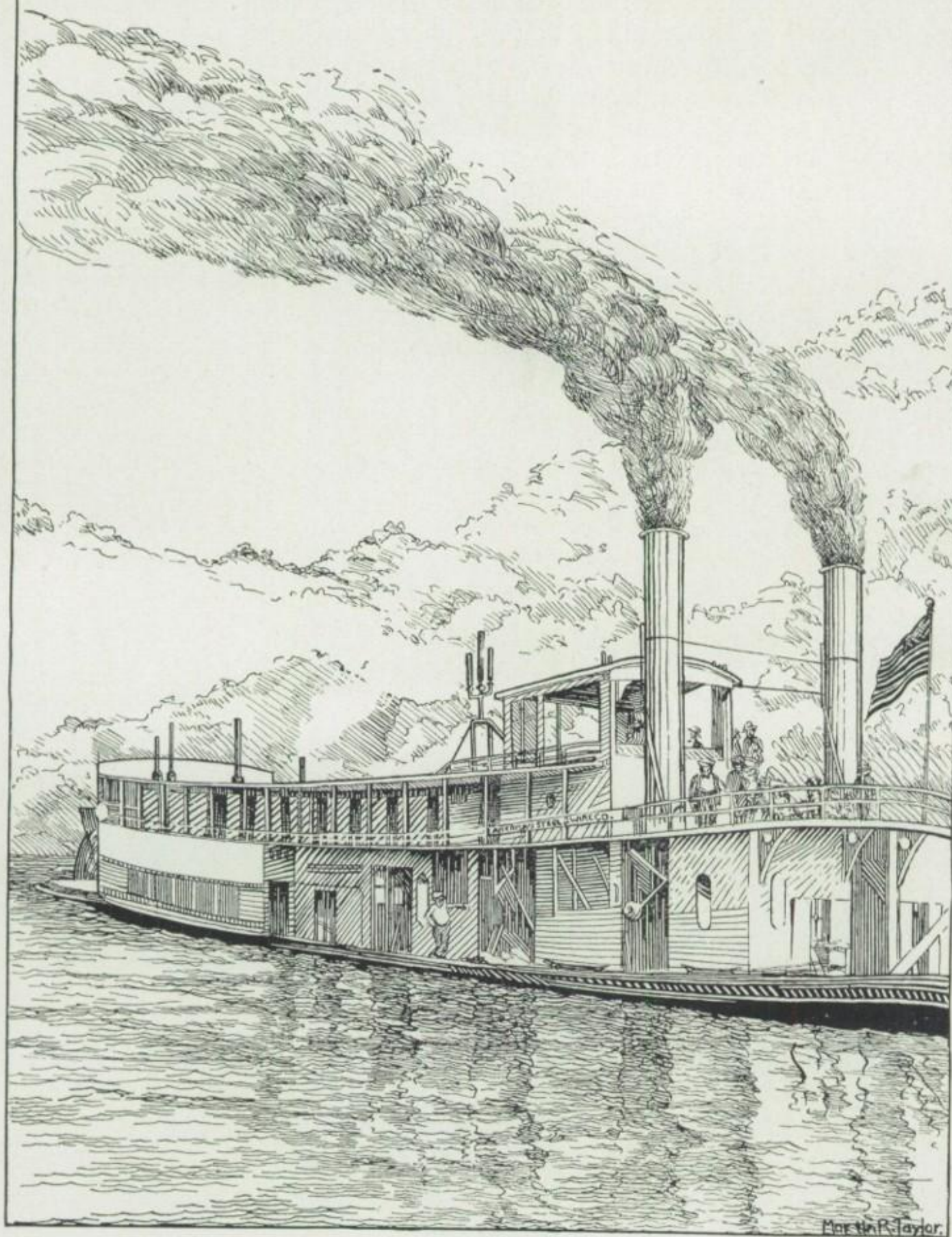
*The sun's her gypsy lover,
Jealous lest the night
Will steal her vivid beauty
Glamorous and bright.*

*He folds about her shoulders
A sheerest veil of gray,
To hide her till he comes again
To worship her by day.*

*In the hush of early morning
He returns to lift the veil
But his shining love has vanished,
She is faded,—gray,—and pale.*

*He spurns the river's dim love,
That once so clearly shone.
He sulks behind a friendly cloud,
And lets her weep alone.*

JUNIORS



Juniors

THREE years ago more than a thousand quaking children were sentenced to four years in a prison that for them held all the terrors of an Inquisition torture chamber. Their fears were not unfounded. Within these same walls lived a demon from the nether regions, Exams! Twice each year he stalked through the corridors, abducting all who failed to answer his diabolical riddles. It was the old story of the survival of the fittest. Of the original number only four hundred remain. The quaking thousand is now the select four hundred, the class of '31.

The four hundred no longer fear the exam menace, and incarceration has lost its terrors for them. Looking for new fields to conquer, they have entered into activities with a bang. They have supplied the majority of the players on athletic teams, a large part of the musical talent in the band and orchestra, much of the literary ability presented in *Old Hughes* and the *Gargoyle*, as well as officers and members of practically every student organization.

If this fine spirit displayed by '31 as the Junior class is continued, Hughes will be able to say truthfully "no better class was ever assembled within my walls."

EDWARDS MURRAY, '31, President.



EDWARDS MURRAY
President

MARIAN WALDECK
Vice-President

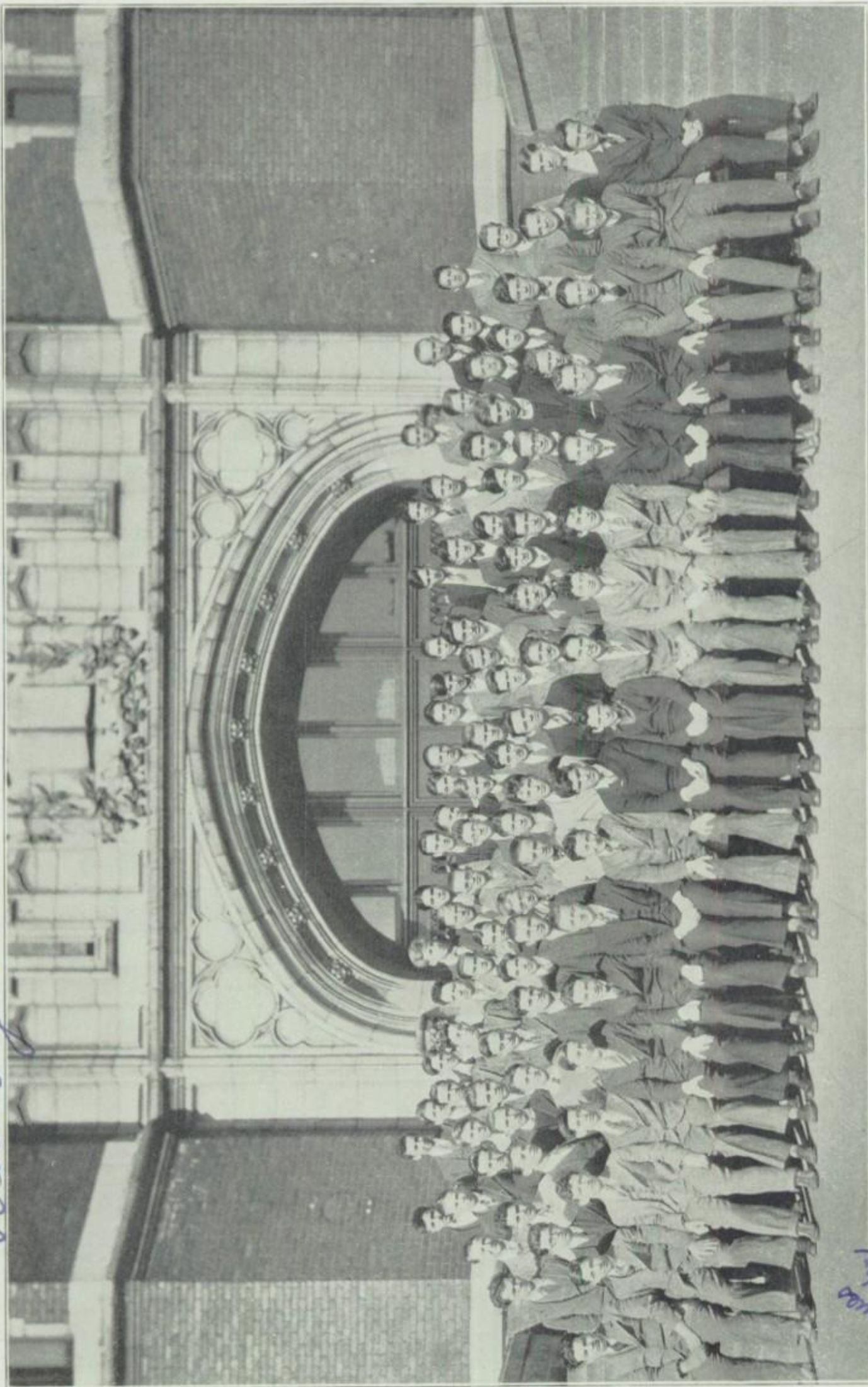
HELEN PHILIPPS
Secretary

NORMAN GREEN
Treasurer

"Bo" Murray

Helen Philipps

Bert Agin '31



James
McLellan

Freddie
Hickman

١٤٣

Grace Harmon '31



Middred Block.



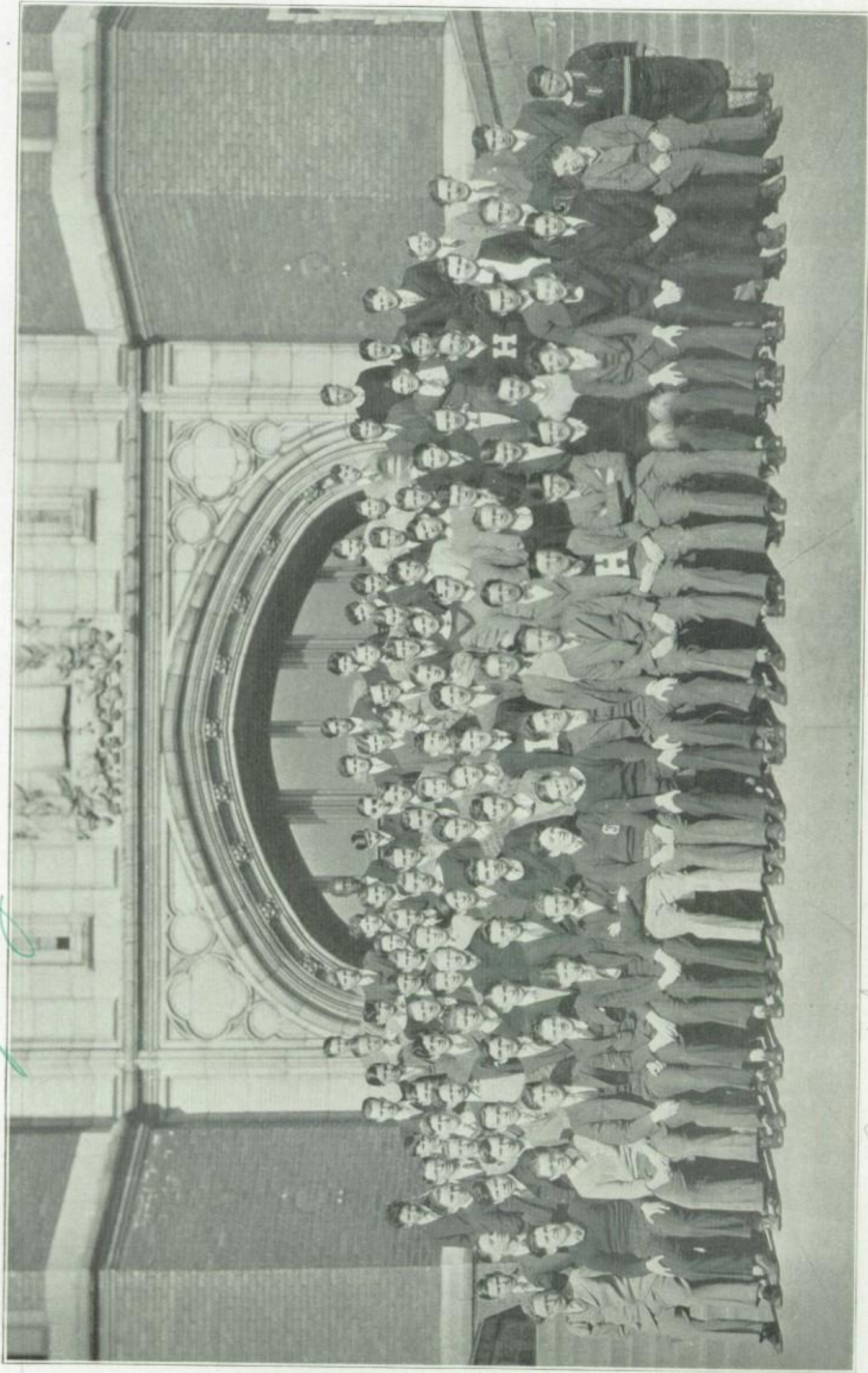
Germane Bery '31

Ruth Merkle '31

John A. Craig

Maurice Shoyson

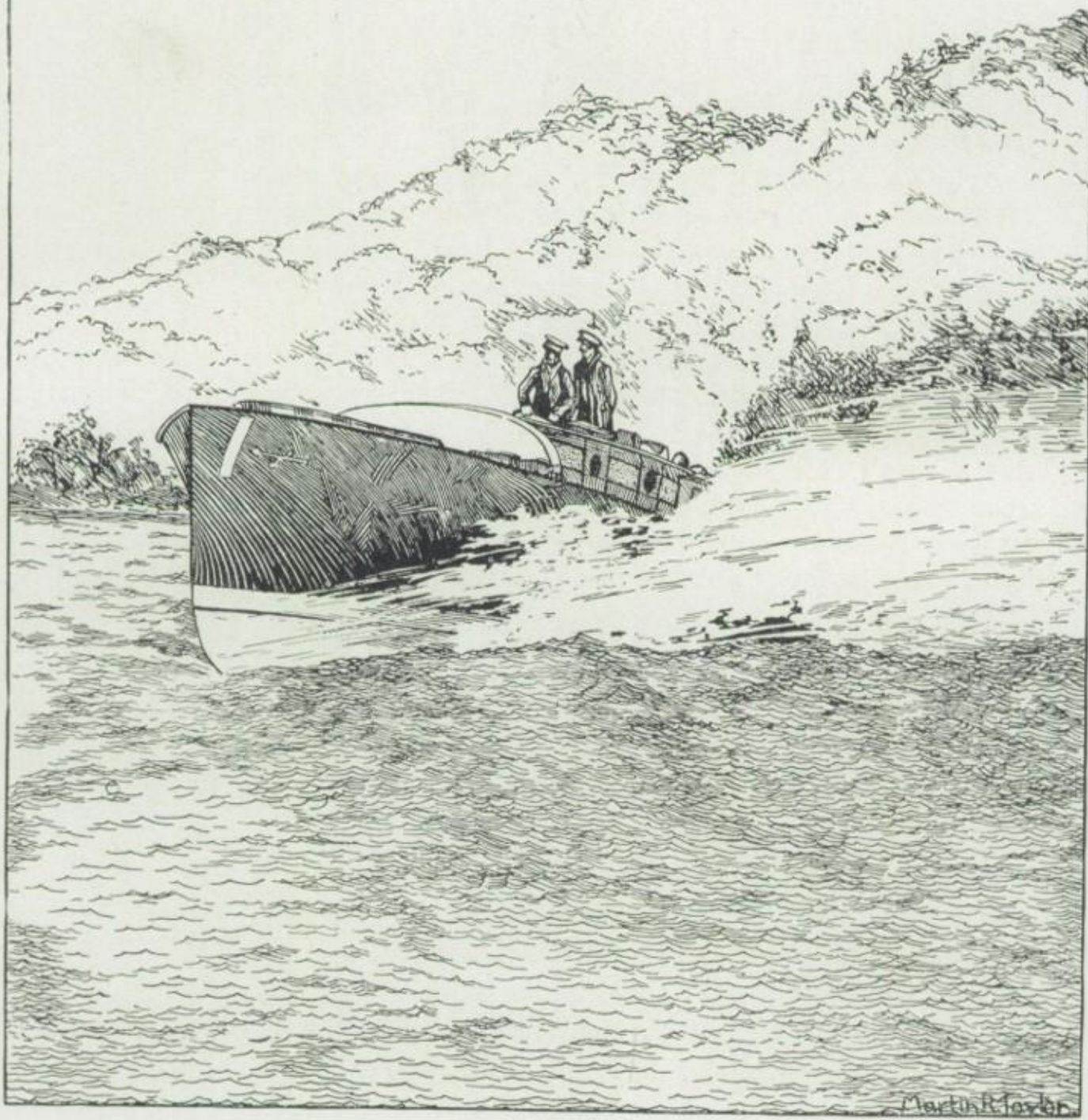
Valter Lepsky



Robert A. Young

Charles C. Smith
James Rumpfer

SOPHOMORES



Sophomores

I MAY not reveal how I got this scoop, but that it is an accurate report of one of those mysterious, sacrosanct teachers' meetings no red-blooded Sophomore will doubt.

The Principal opened the meeting without any preliminaries. "Friends," he said, "what are we going to do about our Sophomores of this year?"

A great commotion, commencing with sighs and ending in ominous silence, followed. The Principal continued, "Please be frank; the case is unique; who ever heard of a class for whom all school-work is too easy?"

The teacher of Latin arose. "I am exasperated with Caius Julius Caesar. He wrote only nine books on the Gallic War. Why didn't he fight a little longer so that he could have written at least eighteen for my brilliant Sophs?"

"Mein Gott, and how they know their 'der, die, das'!" burst out the teacher of German.

The Spanish teacher sighed, "Dios mio, and with what unerring skill they use their object pronouns!"

"Mon Dieu, and what a Parisian accent they have!" vociferated the teacher of French.

The Geometry teacher said enthusiastically, "Euclid would be delighted with their demonstrations."

"They put the phizz in Physiology," said the teacher of that subject.

"Perfectly true," agreed the Principal. "But what shall we do?"

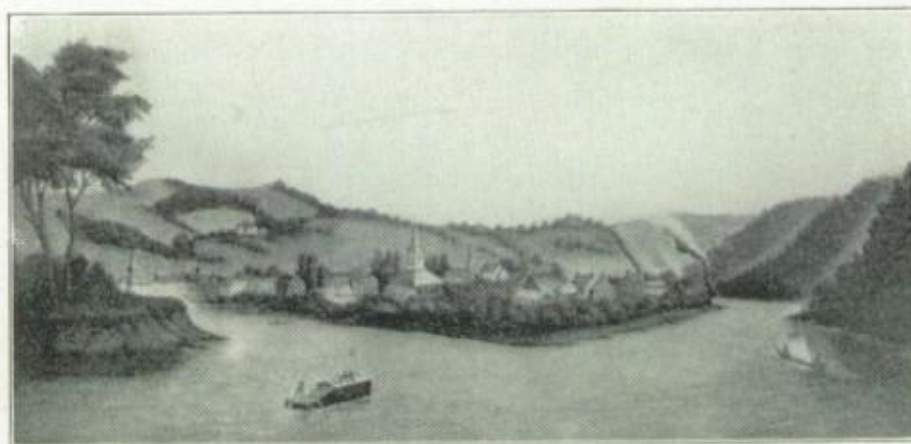
"Let them graduate with the Seniors in June," someone called out.

"Impossible!" retorted the Gym teacher. "It would wreck our athletics, and also lose the prize for *Old Hughes*."

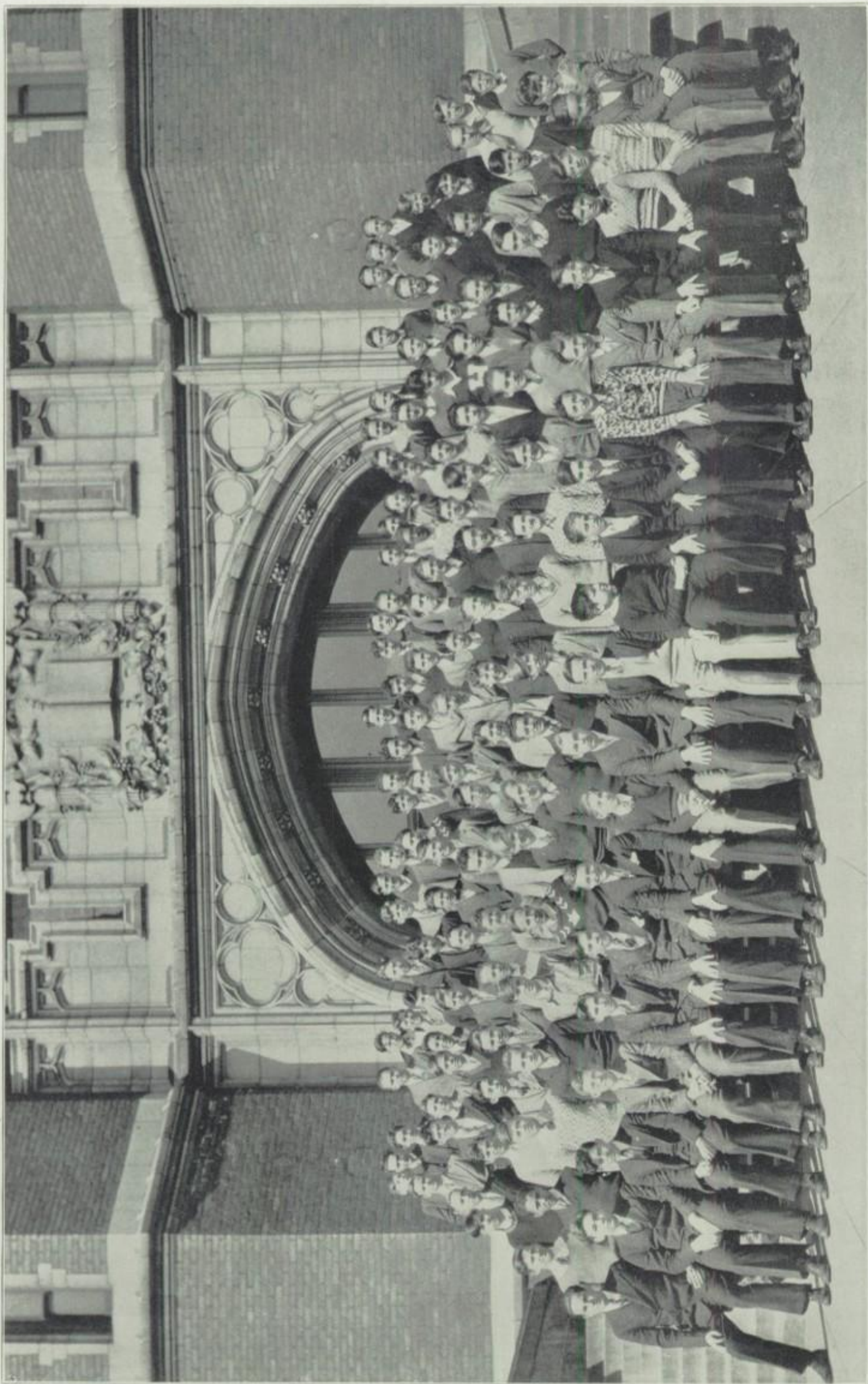
The English teacher suggested, "Let us fail a great number of them so that we may retain them in school as long as possible, for Hughes needs their beneficent influence."

"A brilliant idea," commented the Principal, "but what about the rest? We are not accomplishing anything. I suggest that each one go home and during his vacation think carefully how to make his subject difficult enough to be worthy of the superlative ability of the Class of '32!"

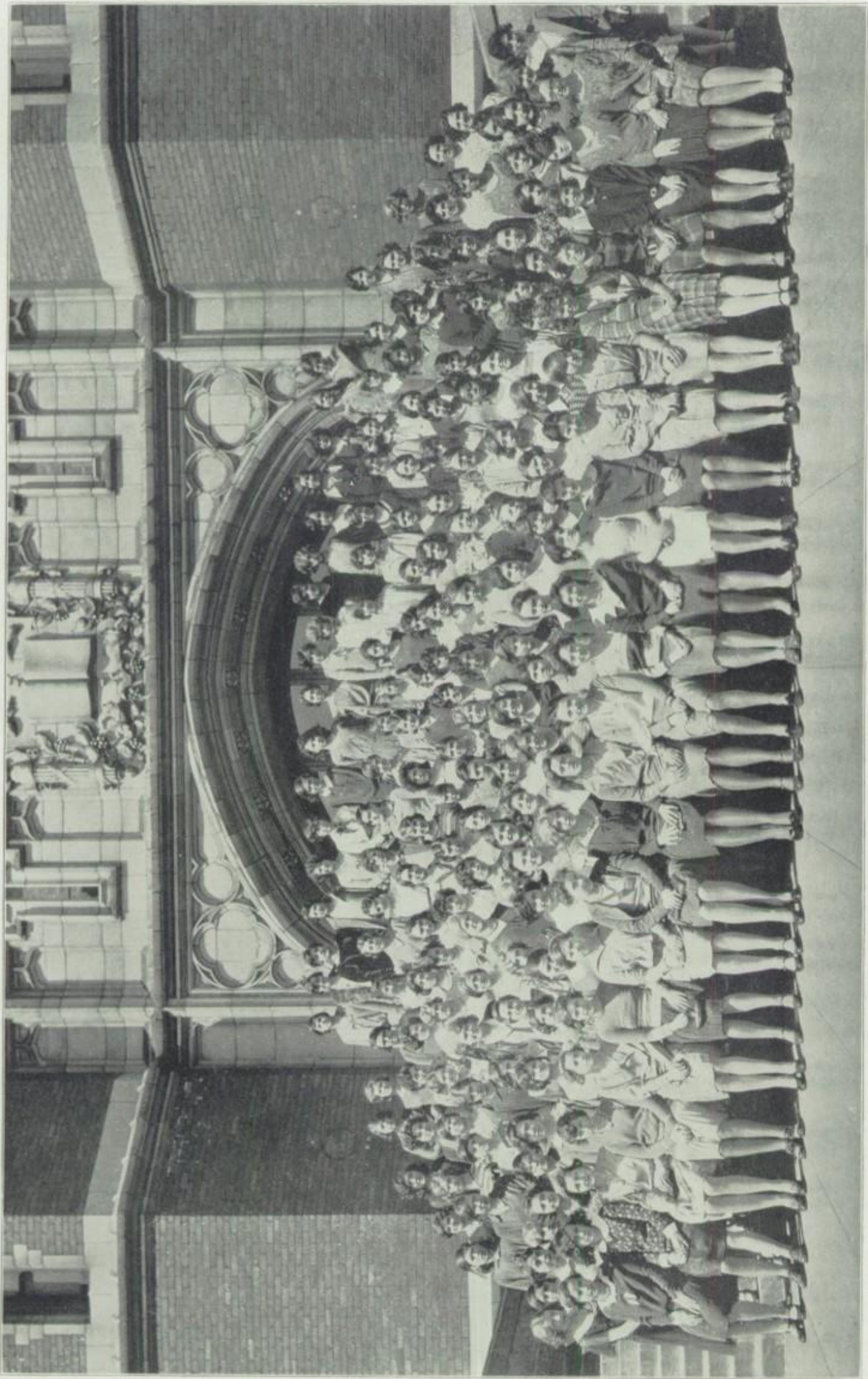
GRETCHEN VON DER HALBEN, '32.

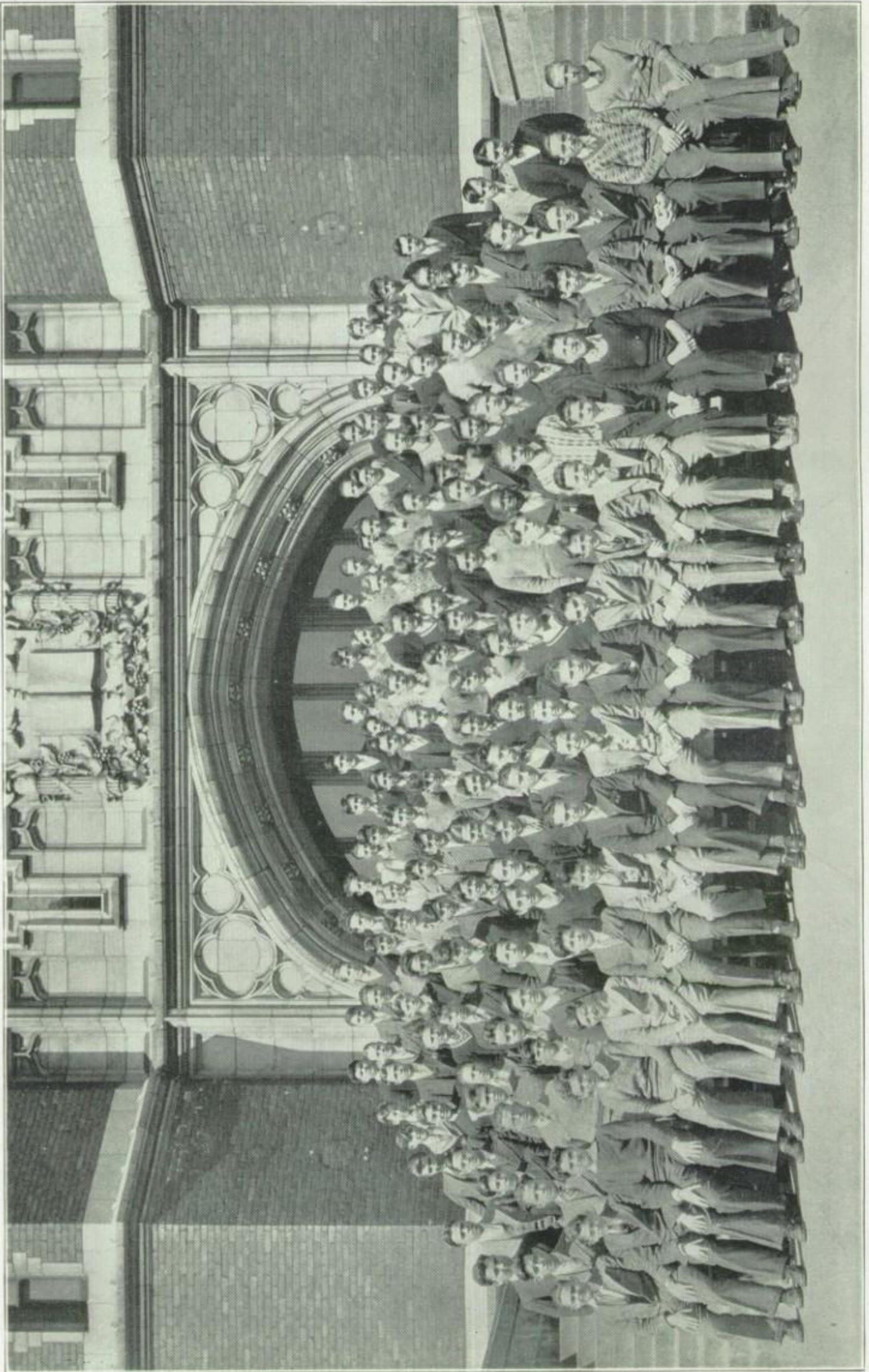


SOURCE OF THE OHIO (From an Old Print)

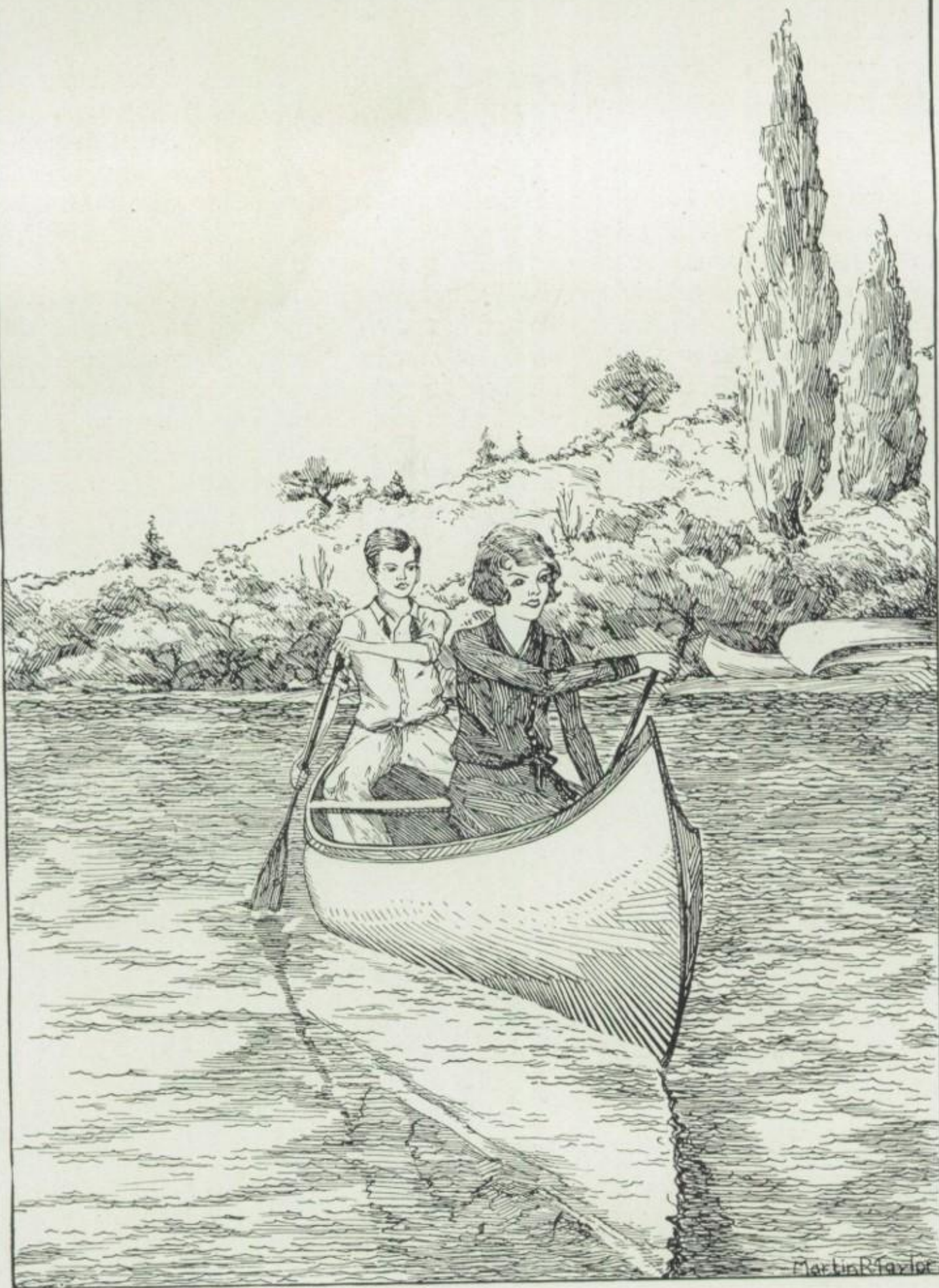








FRESHMEN

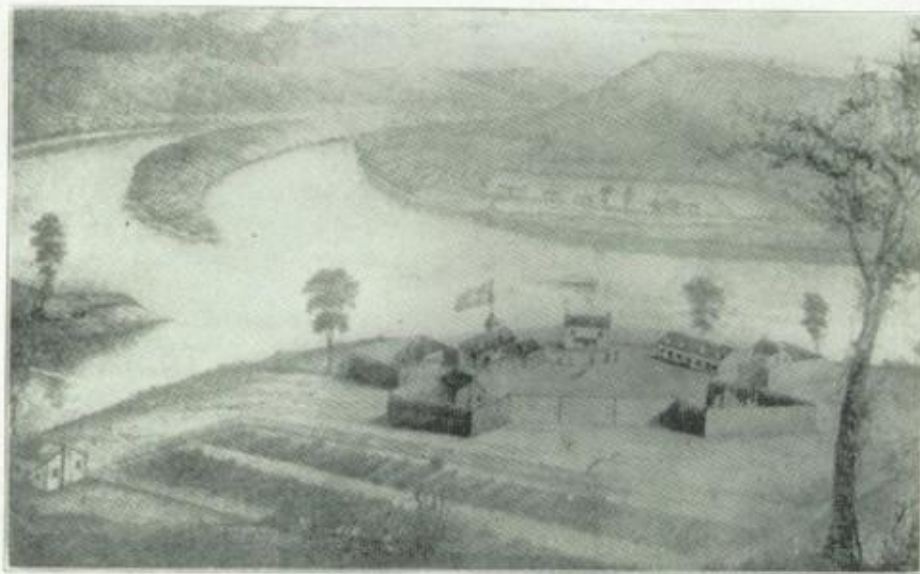


Freshmen

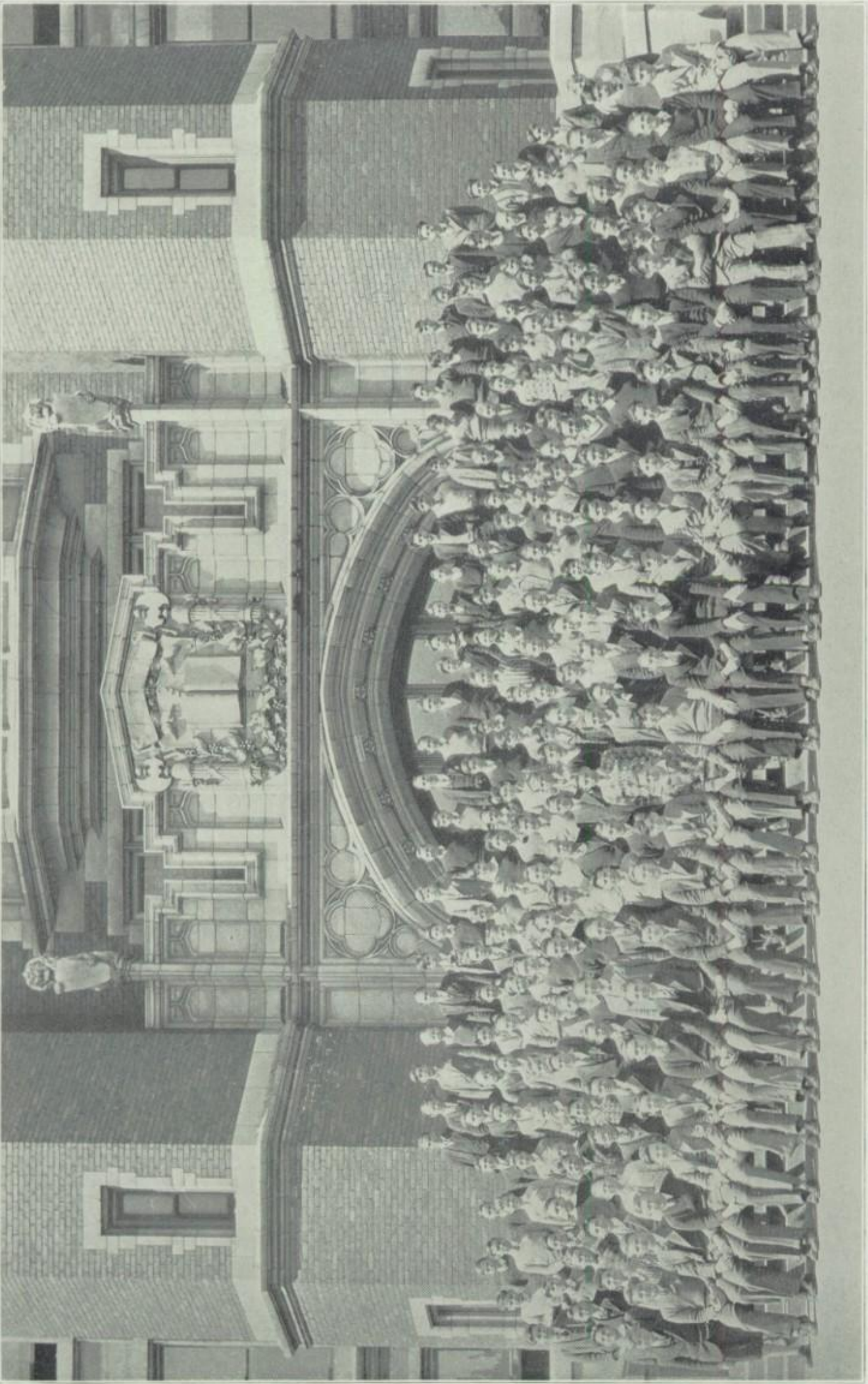
BEHOLD! Behold! the Freshie knights brave! How very important we thought we were when we entered the famous portals of Hughes on a particular Tuesday morning last September. How very impressive that first day was. We started on our high school career, but alas! we found we were not half so important as we had pictured ourselves. A number of us assembled in the auditorium and patiently waited for our names to be called and our homerooms to be assigned to us. At first everything was strange and different, and we found ourselves under the supervision of unfamiliar teachers; but in a very short time we overcame this strangeness and felt as though we were an essential part of dear Hughes. A true friendship was soon welded among us. During the year we each wove a long chain of friendship; it may be slightly broken as we sail over the warm, blue waters of summer; but when we all return next fall, we will mend it again and during the year make it stronger and even more lengthy. We enthusiastically contributed to a most wonderful school spirit. It took the Freshies to conquer the exams as fully as we did. We will hold the memory of this eventful year forever dear.

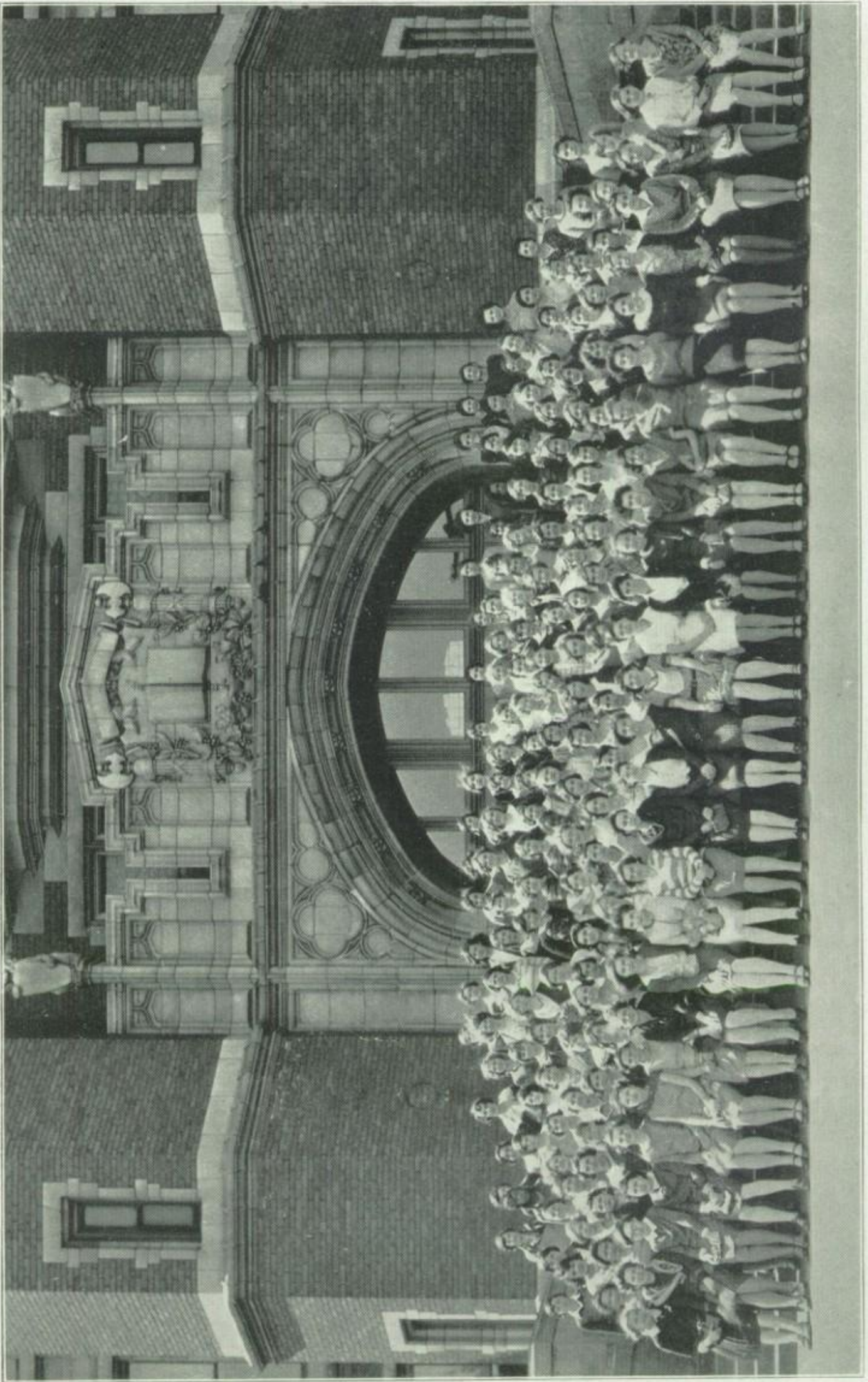
Freshies, mere Freshies! That's all we were considered, but we feel that the upper-classman's point of view has changed. We are confident that we have done our level best for dear Hughes and what's more, just "Watch Us Grow!"

RUTH LETZLER, '33.

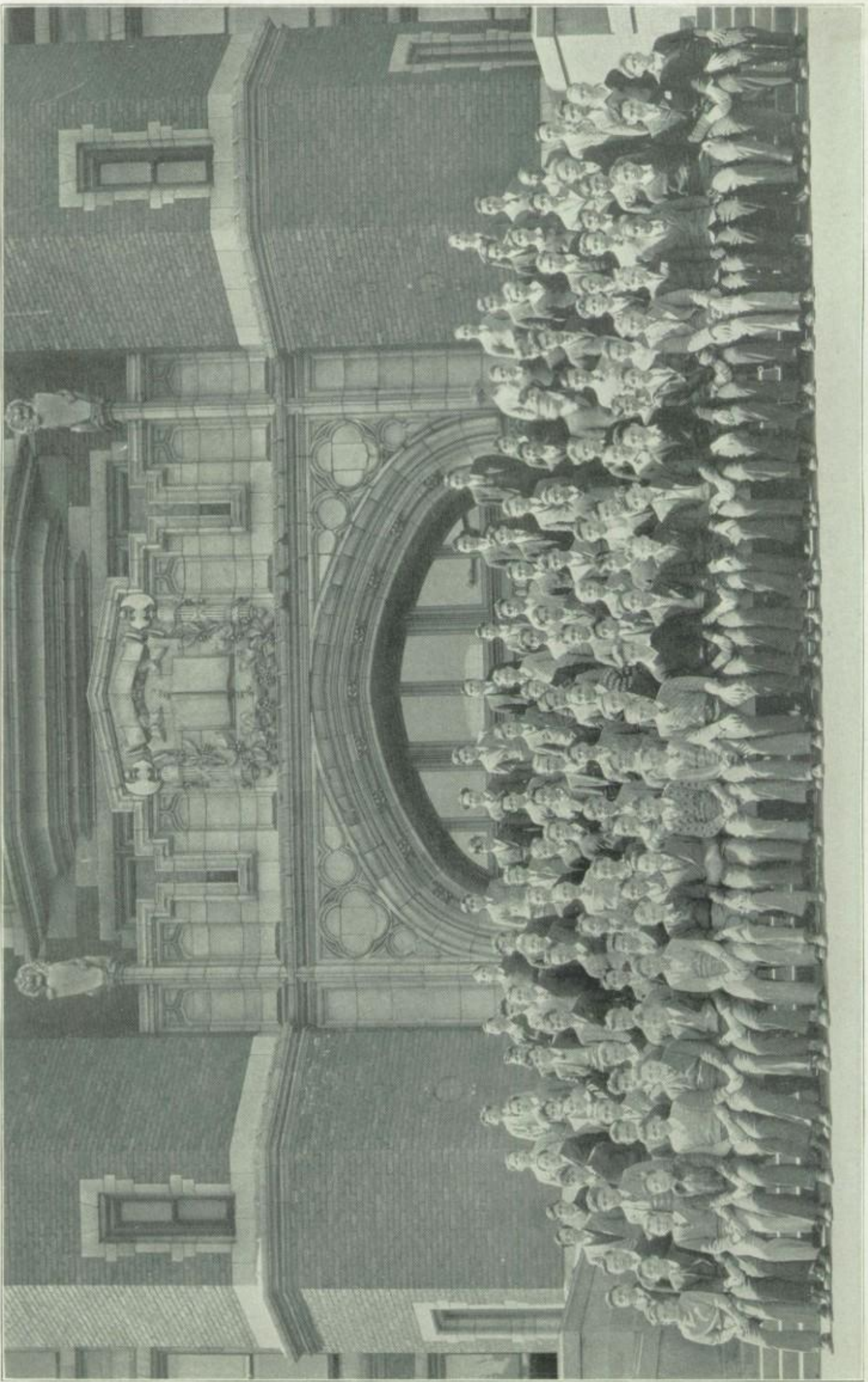


FORT HARMAR ON THE OHIO IN 1790

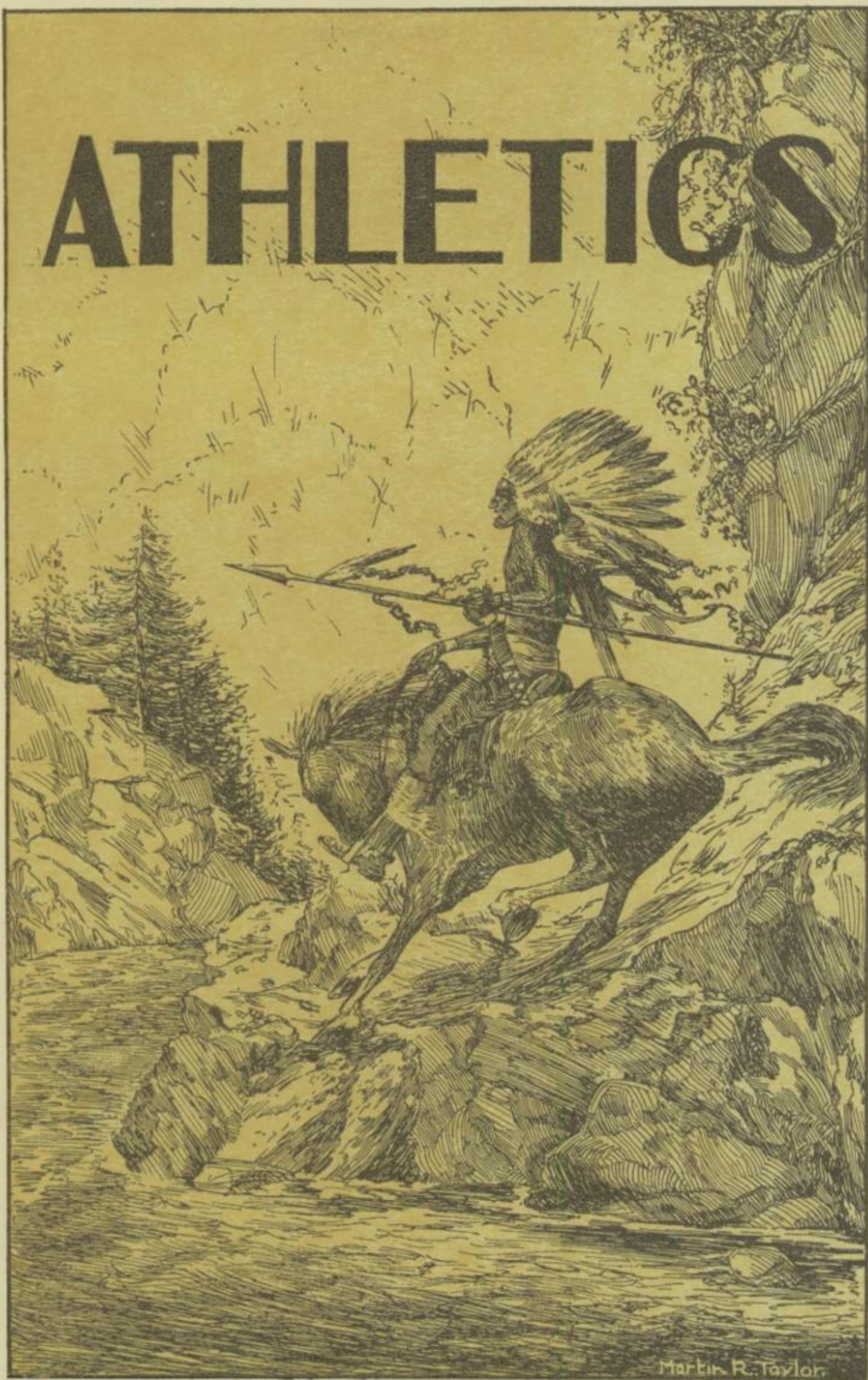


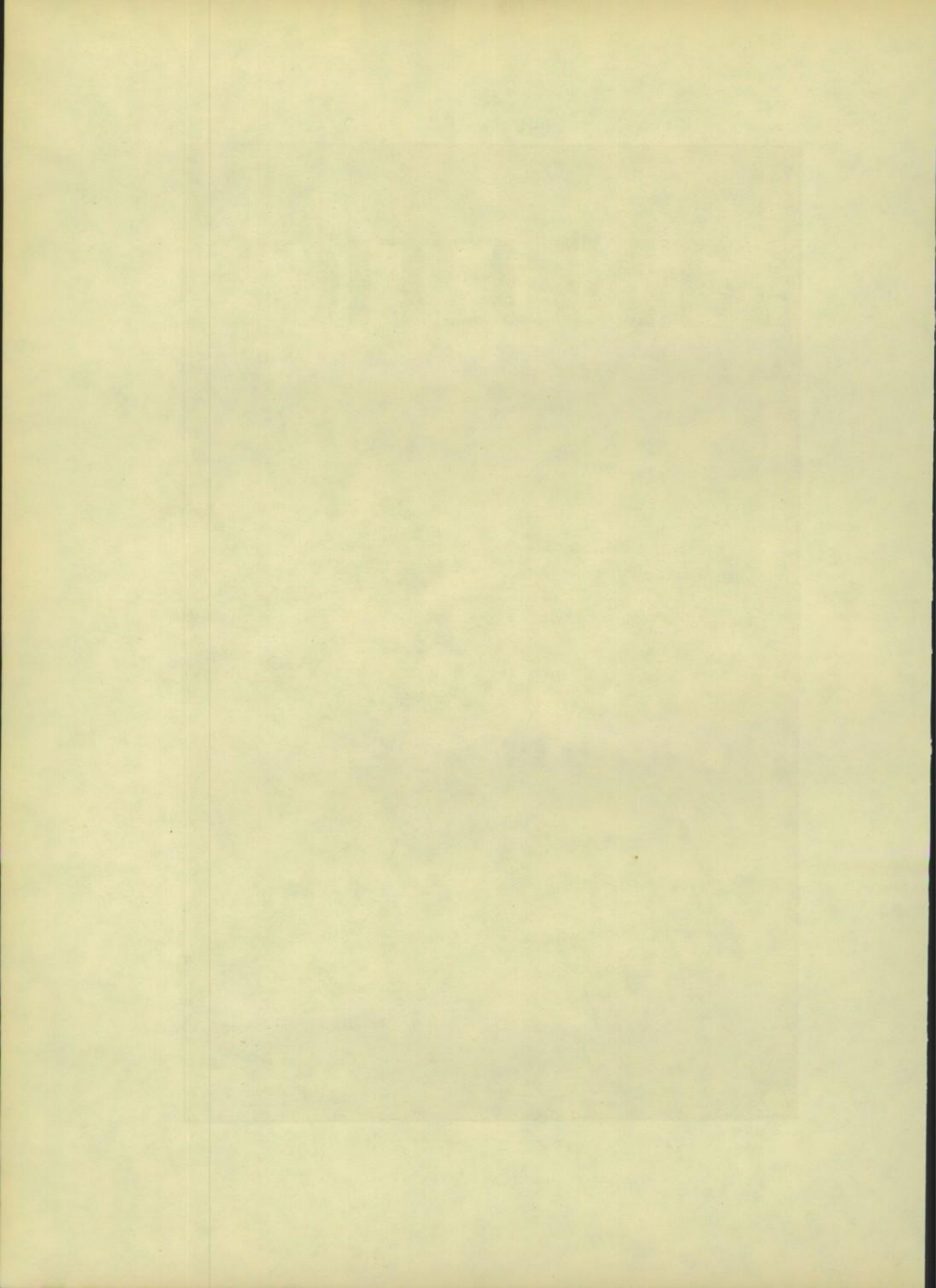






ATHLETICS





LETTER MEN



FAHRNER



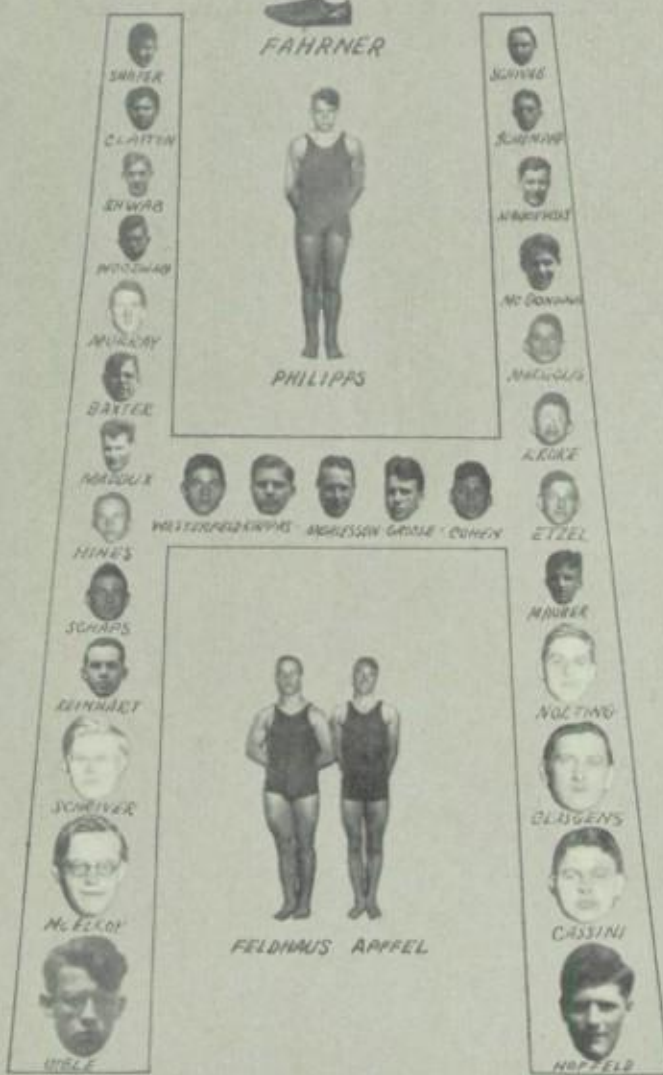
PHILLIPS



NAU



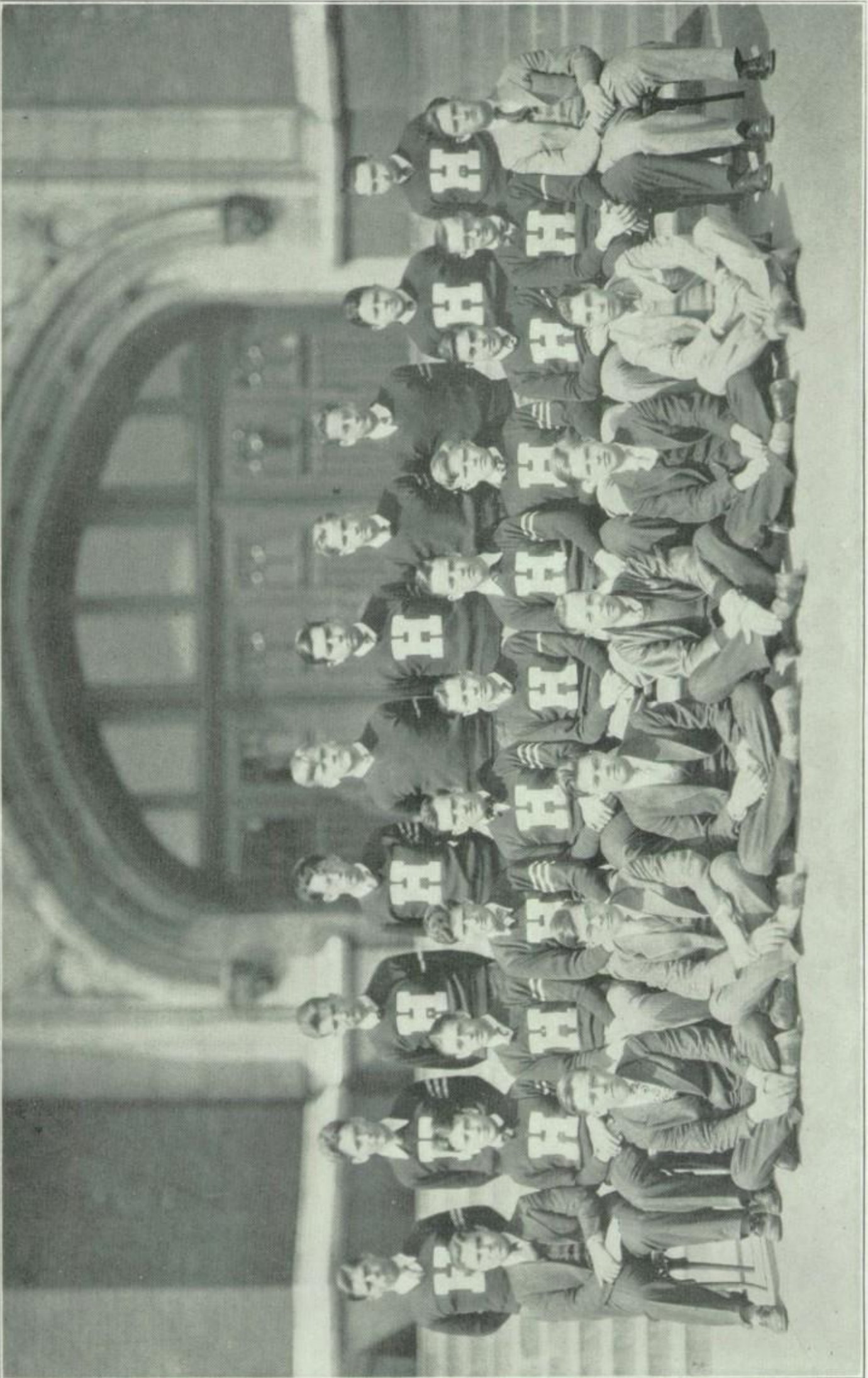
STAFFORD



SALJE



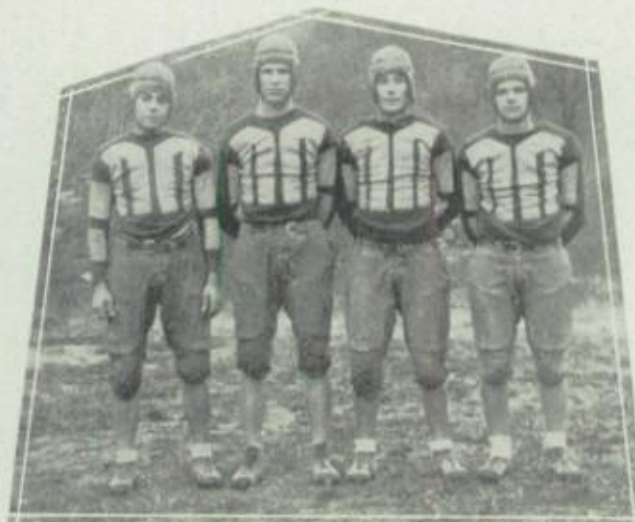
JENESON



Football

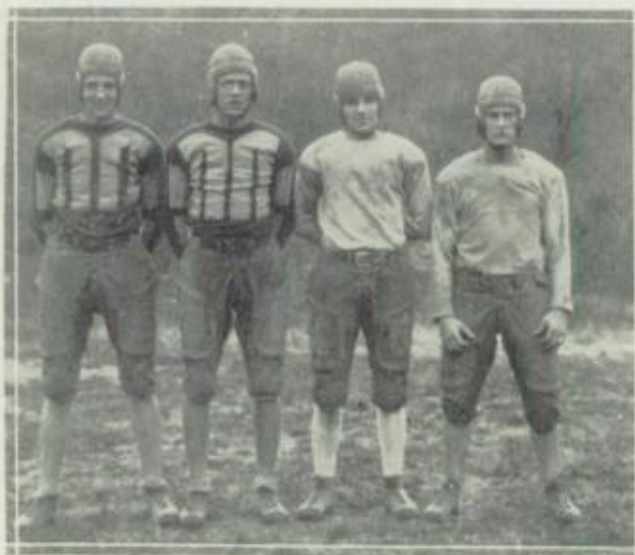


CLAYTON HOFFELD SHRIVER CASSINI



NOLTING FAHRNER MADDUX McELROY

THE 1929 Football team was as good, if not better, than any team we've had in past years. We at Hughes have always maintained the very best brand of good sportmanship. We have never knowingly allowed alibis to cover our defeats or setbacks. This year our team was victim of breaks and injuries. This statement is not an alibi; it is the exact truth. Throughout the season the boys had real spirit and pep, from the regular on the field to the ever ready substitute on the bench. Just before our interscholastic games, things went in the direction opposite to that in which they should have gone for a championship team. Injuries and breaks started to work, and the result was ragged but plucky playing. Toward the end of the season the boys worked harder than ever, and our last two games, although defeats, were moral victories. From the stands our team may have been discouraging to some rooters, but the opposing coaches thought just the opposite. One of these coaches told "Red" that his boys had never been hit so hard in years. This shows the brand of clean hard football that we are being taught at Hughes by our coaches, Kreuck and Klink.



SCHAEFER STAFFORD WESTERGAARD GLASGENS

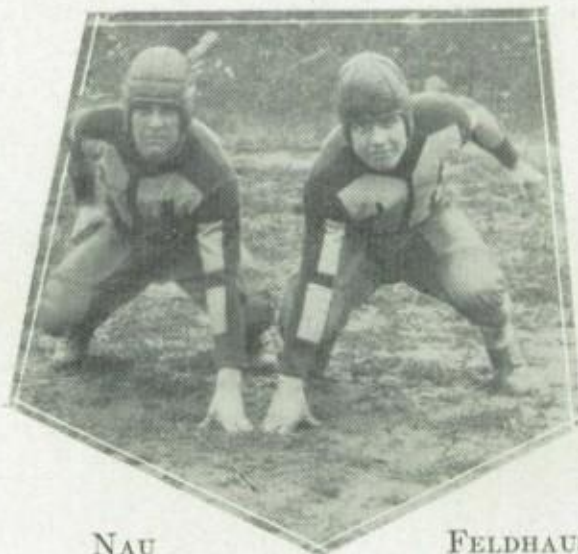


SCHWAB

Our season started out with hard practice from the first day of school. We went to U. C. stadium and beat Newport 18 to 2. Next week Covington was beaten 16 to 0. These games were hard battles, but the boys worked smoothly and powerfully. The next was the first defeat of the season; we lost to Middletown 18 to 0. The Middies knew they had been through a real battle, and it took everything they had to put over their three touchdowns. The next Saturday we went against Western Hills with a few injuries, but handed the new school a 19 to 0 defeat. We were beaten by Highlands, who nosed us out with an 8 to 0 victory with the help of a few breaks. With our backfield combination broken up by injuries, we beat Woodward 6 to 0. The next two games were the hardest fought of the season. At the climax of the season, we played Withrow amid flurries of snow and lost 26 to 0. This game was a moral victory for us, for we outplayed them, and the only way in which Withrow could have beaten us was the way they did—with the help of a few timely breaks. Withrow tried everything they had, and we in turn made them use all they had. The game with Hamilton was the coldest game of football on record. The spirit and fight of the Reds was a big factor in keeping Hamilton down. Although losing 37 to 7 we were the second team to score on them in years.

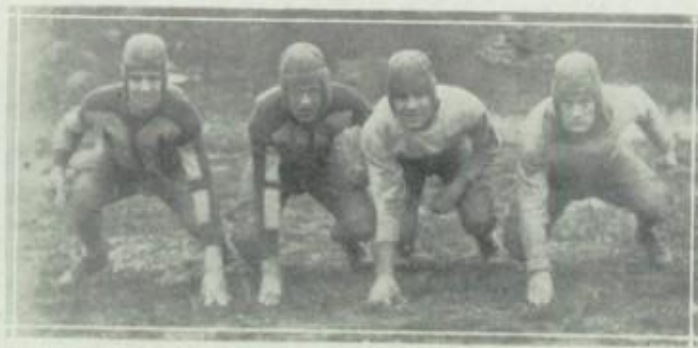
The boys that are left are experienced and strong, and will be a great help to Red and Klinck, our ever faithful coaches, in molding a strong team. To those that remain we who leave wish all the success in the world for a good season.

W. CLYDE NAU, '30, Captain.



NAU

FELDHAUS



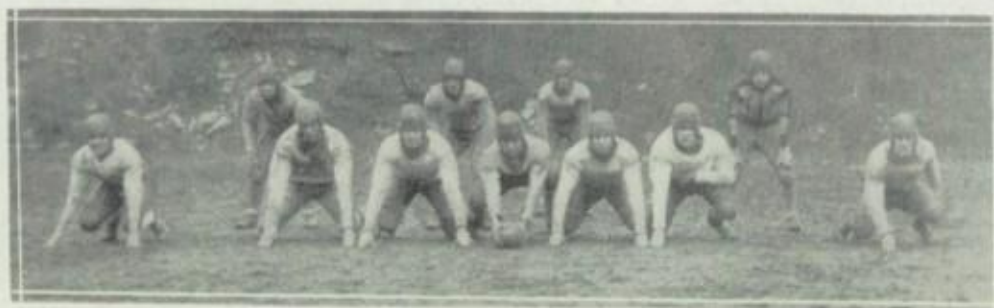
THE GAME'S ON!



COACHES KLINCK AND KRUECK



CHUBBY NAU



THE SQUAD
87

Bumps Hines Φ



Wm
K. Hines

Basketball



JENESON, DENTERLEIN, MURRAY, KRUEK, REINHART
QUINTET WHICH DEFEATED MIDDLETOWN

ALTHOUGH this year proved to be an indifferent one for the Hughes team, it was not a colorless one. The Hughes team, although composed mainly of small men, fought desperately in every game against their larger rivals. In the Scholastic League games Hughes finished third, with Withrow and Woodward finishing first and second respectively. Hughes completed the games with a record of five won and six lost, while the Scholastic games' record was held to three won and two lost. The members of the team were Denterlein, Murray, Westerfeld, Kruke, Reinhart, Jeneson, Margolis, Etzel, Cohen, Schwartz, Bernhardt, Schaps, and Hoffman. Hines was manager with Tetschan as assistant.

A summary of the games is as follows:

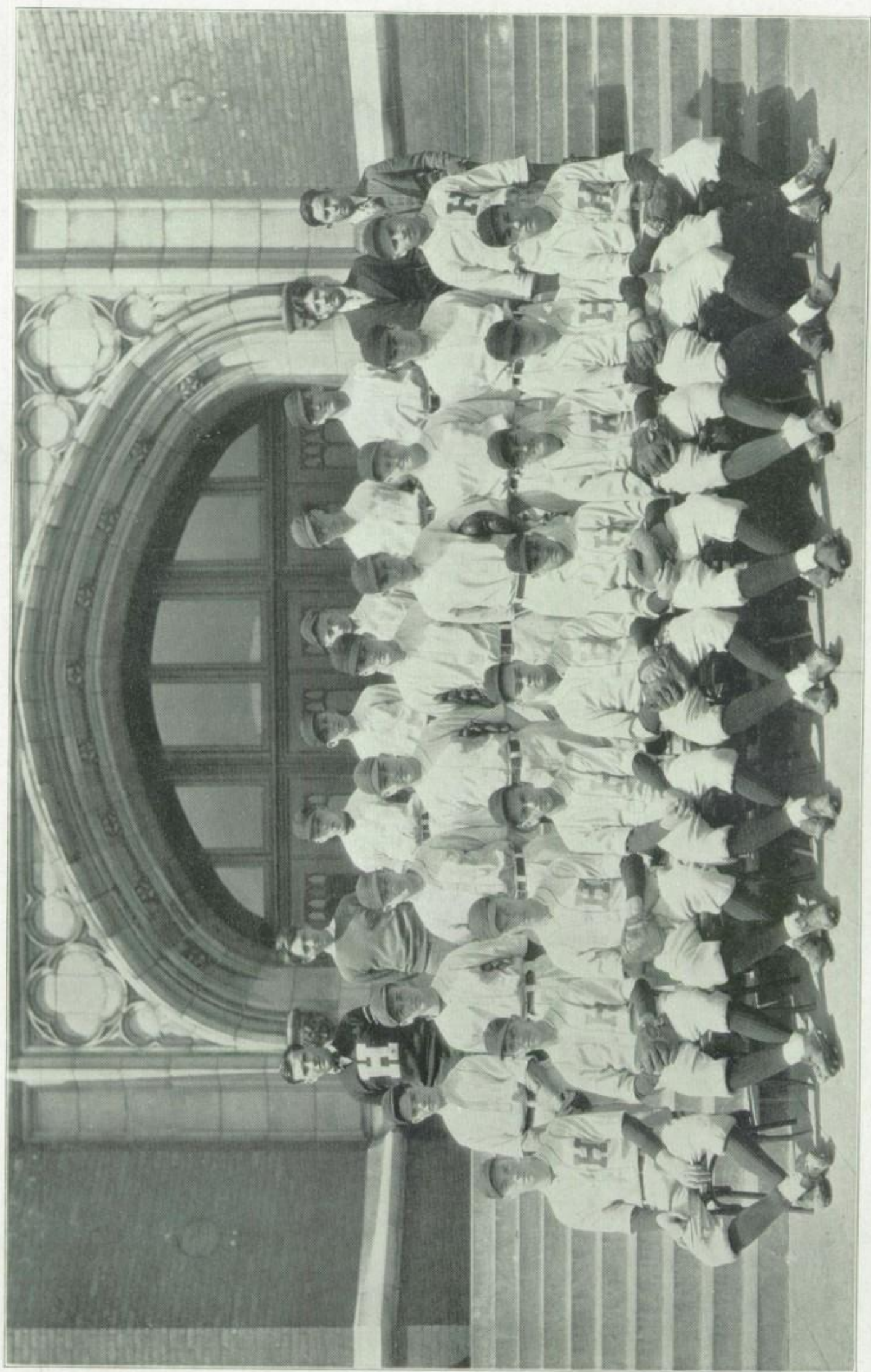
<i>Scholastic League Games</i>		<i>Non-League Games</i>	
Hughes 13	Withrow 28	Hughes 27	Newport 18
Hughes 19	Western Hills 16	Hughes 9	Aurora 30
Hughes 30	Walnut Hills 23	Hughes 21	Middletown 13
Hughes 33	Hartwell 13	Hughes 19	Dayton Stivers 27
Hughes 18	Woodward 25	Hughes 16	Elder 22
		Hughes 20	Norwood 42

Southwestern Ohio Tournament

Hughes 21	Hamilton 26 (4 Extra Periods)
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We, who are leaving, wish Coach Krueck a successful year next, with the best of luck.

GEORGE JENESON, '30, Captain.



Baseball Team

THE Hughes baseball team of '30 was in someways a "dark horse." There were few veterans remaining from last year, but a promising squad of recruits offered renewed hope. From the large number that came out for spring practice, Coach Klinck was able to round up a formidable nine. The team was a well-balanced one, for there were as many underclassmen out for the team as there were seniors. This was a very desirable situation, for it not only assured next year's team of an abundance of experienced players, but it also strengthened this year's team immeasurably.

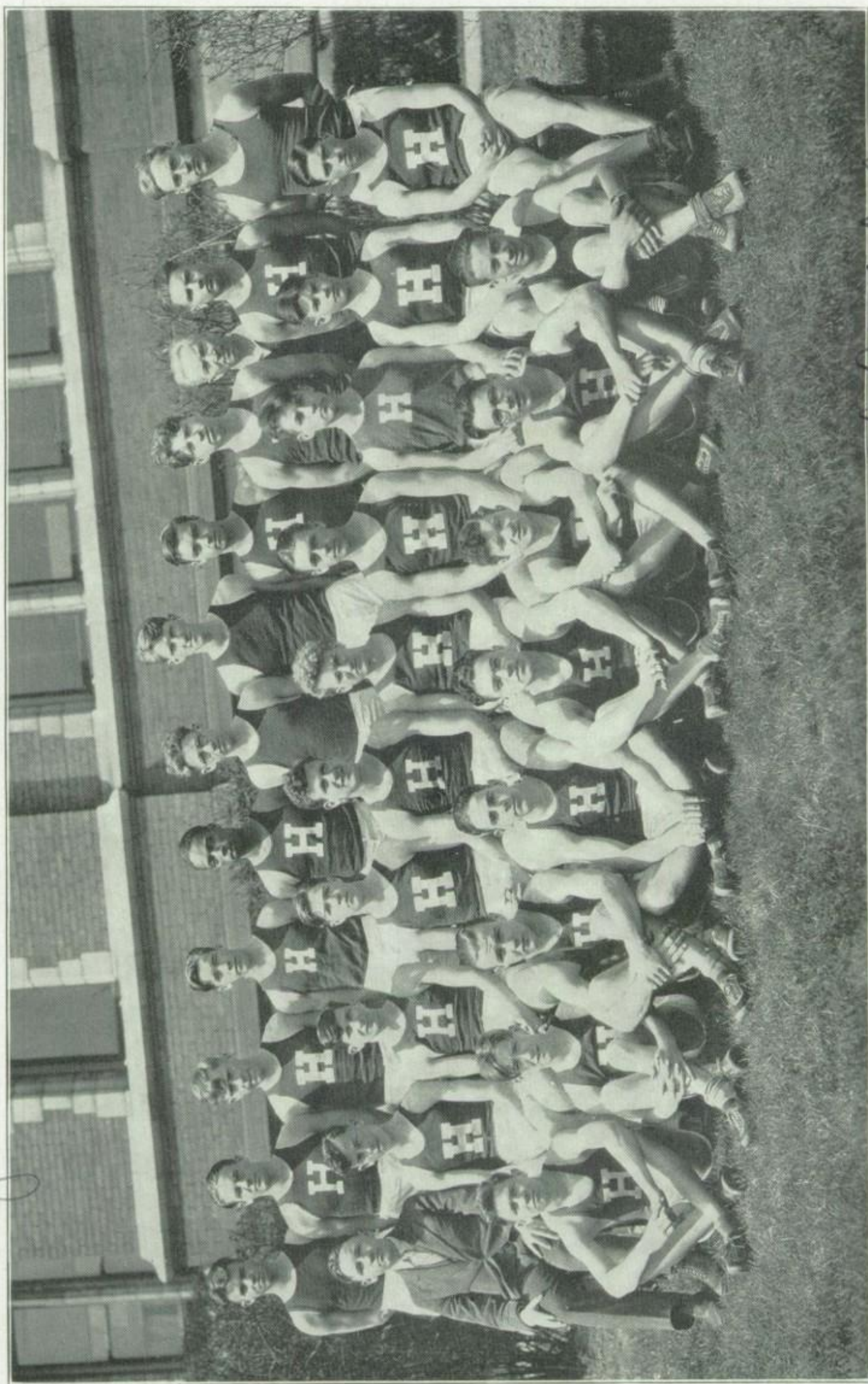
When the season opened, Captain Fahrner placed Westerfeld in the left-field garden, Etzel in center field, and Hoffman in right. These three men formed a hard-hitting outfield, and Glasgens at third, Appel at second, Bernhardt at first, and Schaps at short, rounded out a speedy infield. With Shapiro pitching and Hoffman catching, the Hughes' battery proved a strong one. Besides these nine regulars, the team was well bolstered with a squad of capable substitutes including Fahrner, Hafer, Willet, Hoffeld, Rogge, Bierbaum, and Appel.

The schedule for the season of 1930 was as follows:

April 11—Norwood	April 29—Purcell
April 15—St. Xavier	May 2—Western Hills
April 22—Elder	May 9—Withrow
April 25—Walnut Hills	May 16—Woodward
April 23, 24—Tournament	

B. H. FAHRNER, '30, Captain.

Jack Gilbert



Phil Finkelmeier

The Track Team

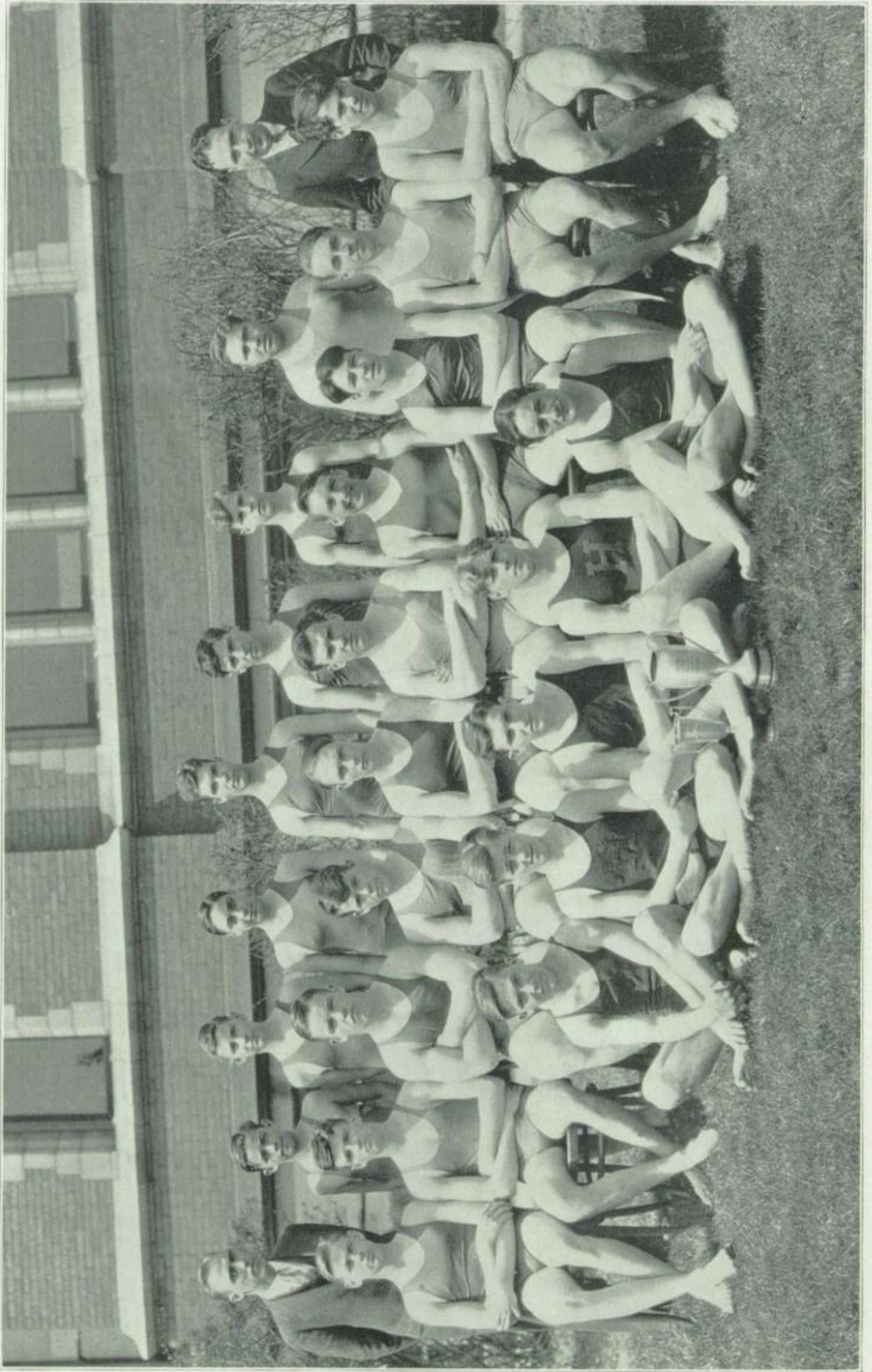
THE Hughes track men of this year anticipate a wholesome share of honors in the coming meets. The team has as its nucleus three district champions from last year, Nulsen, Hirschberg, and Stafford, who competed for state honors at Columbus. These veterans, aided by three other letter men and a number of promising recruits, show no little promise of boosting Hughes' chances on the "cinders."

This year "Doc" Poos has turned out one of the best Junior teams in the history of the school. Led by Stoller, a speedy freshman who broke the fifty-yard dash record, they captured first place in a meet given by the "Y," and stole second honors in a meet sponsored by the Cincinnati Public Recreation Commission, both of which were held at St. Xavier Field House.

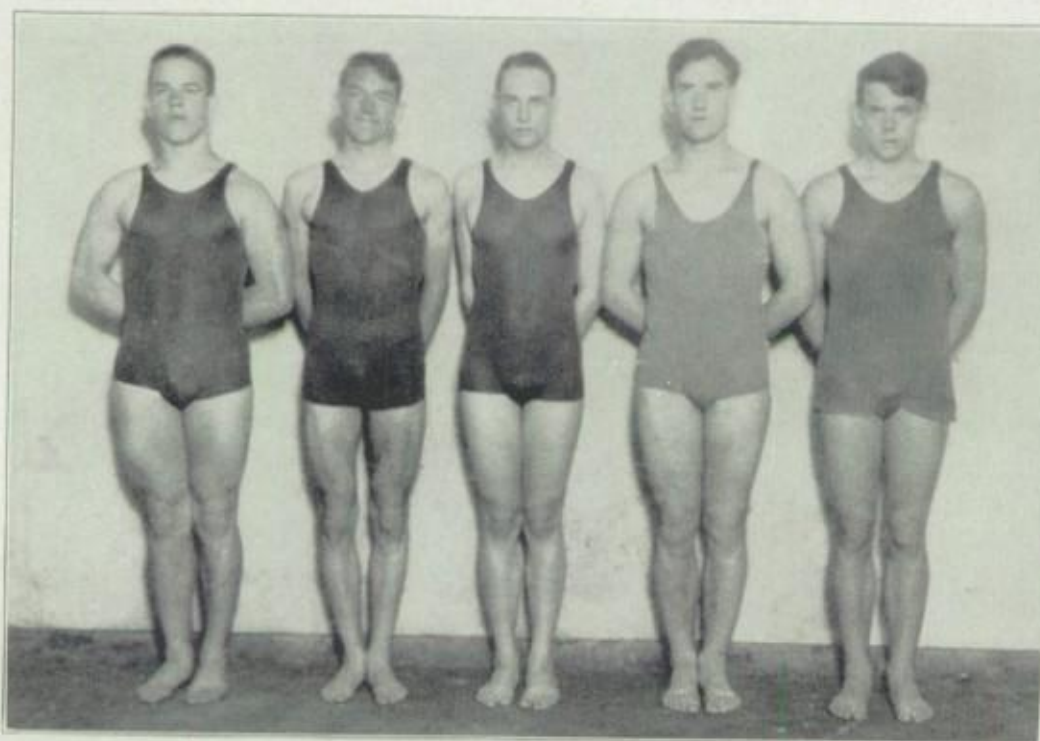
With Stoller in the dashes, Wyatt in the jumps, Nulsen in the hurdles, and some very dependable men in the distance runs, Hughes was well represented in the spring feats. The main problem lay in the weight of the men, as has been the case for some years, but under the able coaching of Dr. Poos, this weakness was remedied.

Track relations with Greenville High School were negotiated this year, and on April 4 the track team traveled there for a dual meet. Several meets were scheduled at the University of Cincinnati, several sponsored by the Public Recreation Committee, one at Norwood, another at Oxford, and the final one at Columbus.

JOHN STAFFORD, '30, Captain.



Swimming Team



FELDHAUS APFFEL SALIE NAU PHILIPPS
CITY AND STATE SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

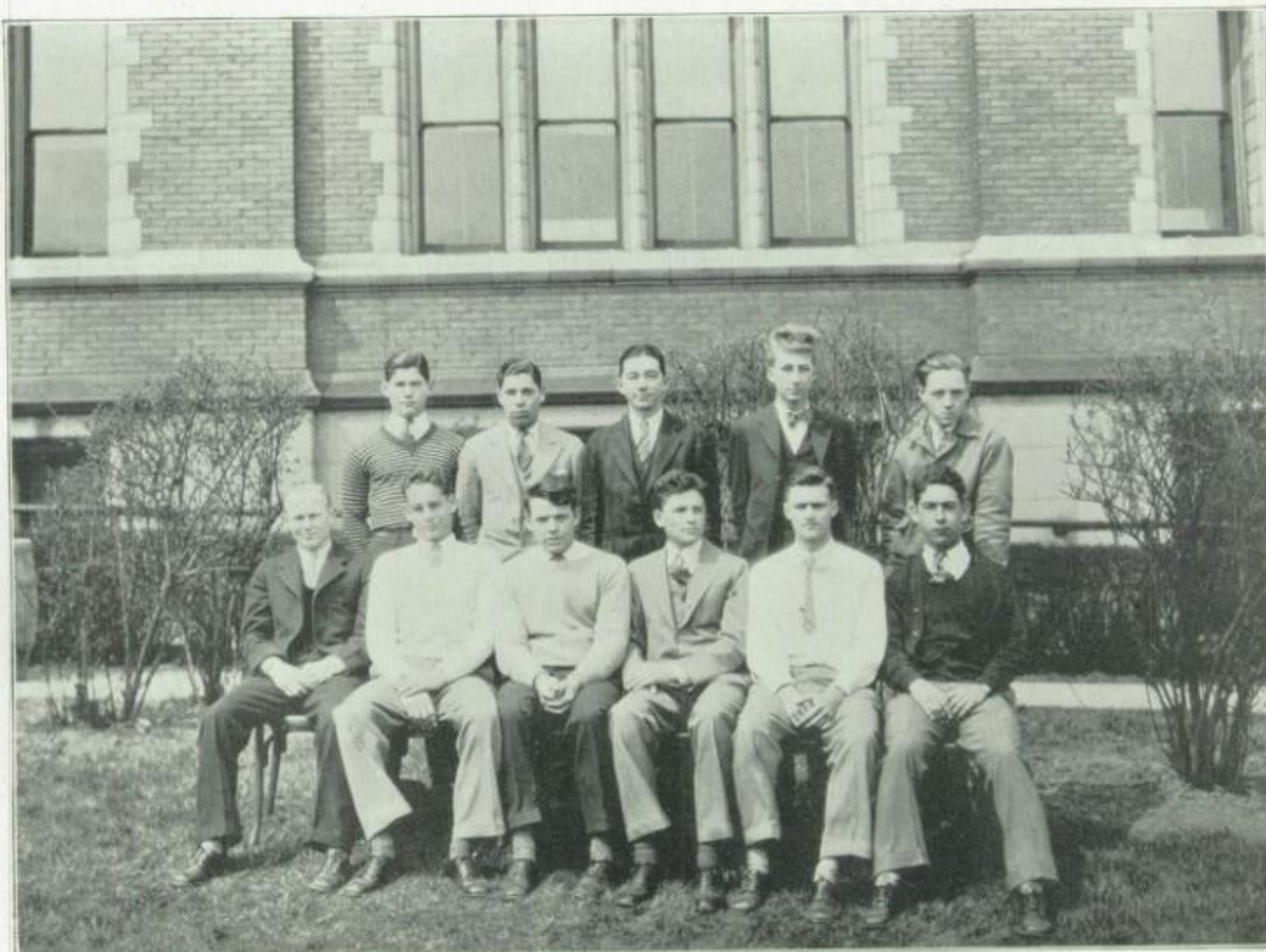
UNDER the vigilance of Coach Kindschy the Hughes team this year produced one of the best swimming teams in its history. The team not only reproduced the successes of its predecessors, but also annexed the title of State Champions.

The Seniors carried off the Inter-Scholastic Championship with a total of $110\frac{1}{2}$ points to Withrow's 69. The Juniors, losing out in the final meet, narrowly missed defeating the Western Hill Juniors for first place. The Hughes fish annexed the Southern Ohio Inter-Scholastic Championship in February, and in the last meet of the season "Chubby" Nau, Bill Feldhaus, "Chic" Apffel, "Butch" Philipps, and Charles Salie journeyed to Cleveland to bring back the cherished title of State Champions. The meet was closely contested, and it was not until the last event was captured that our boys were assured of victory over their closest competitor, Lakewood High School.

This past season has been one of unusual swimming, accompanied by record-breaking crowds at the Y. M. C. A. natatorium. Philipps established a new record of $58\frac{3}{4}$ seconds for the 100 yard free style, lowering Withrow's record by one-fifth second; that "invincible armada" of Philipps, Apffel, and Salie set a new state record for the 150 yard medley-relay team; and Salie broke the old record for the 100 yard backstroke by two seconds.

Mauer, McDonough, Nau, Philipps, and Salie have swum their last race for Hughes. However, with a coach who has produced four championship teams in four years and with the services of a manager as reliable as Bob Andriessen, Hughes may look forward to a team equally as competent next year.

CHARLES SALIE, '30.



GOLF TEAM



TENNIS SQUAD

Golf Team

THE career of the Hughes Golf Team for the three years that it has been in existence has been laden with success. In 1928 it won the State Championship, and last year it covered itself with glory in the local matches, but was forced to yield to more powerful mashie wielders at the State meet in Columbus. It has never, in the three years of its existence, been defeated in match play.

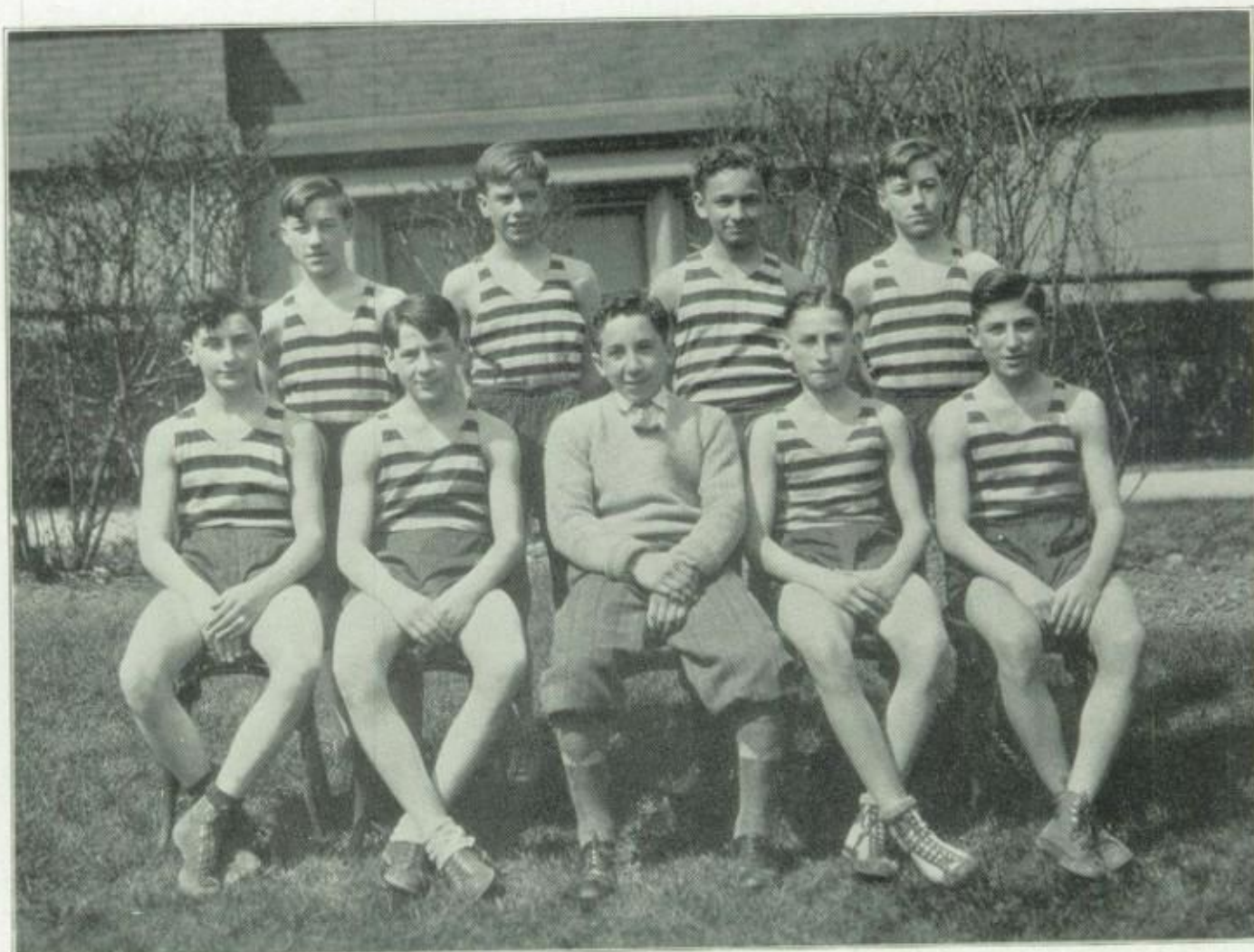
The team of 1930 has bright prospects with such candidates as "Babe" Unger, Milt Rappaport, Milton Schloss, "Dab" Thompson, and Joe Wides. The team this year is being directed by a new coach, Mr. Kindschy, who is replacing Mr. Krueck. Frank Philipps will act as manager during the 1930 season.

WOODROW STEELMAN, '30, Captain.

Tennis Squad

WITH the largest tennis squad Hughes has ever had to back the new coach, Alan Kindschy, it looks as if tennis in the future will be even greater than it has been in the past. In 1929 Hughes gained permanent possession of that much-coveted trophy, the B. F. Holden cup. For six years racket wielders have fought through trying sets and strenuous matches for this loving cup. In the last two years the girls have played a large part in tennis, and it is due as much to their efforts as to those of the boys that the Holden cup now rests in the trophy case at Hughes. This year Hughes is again confronted with those formidable foes, Withrow and Western Hills. The shoes of past stars such as Moses Flax, Marion Nichols, Earl Bossong, Ellis Flax, Ben Moskowitz, Ruth Oexman, and Janette Pendleton will be hard to fill. However, whatever laurels the tennis team of 1930 may receive, the credit is due to Coach Kindschy, who has instilled in them that same unconquerable spirit that brought the swimming team to victory.

FORREST MADDUX, '30.



HUGHES MIDGETS



HUGHES LITTLE REDS, CHAMPIONS OF THE 120-LB. CLASS

Girls' Athletics

ALTHOUGH there are no inter-scholastic games open for girls' athletics, the Hughes girls are eager participants of intra-mural games. The teams aim to teach good sportsmanship as well as skillful playing, and this year the object of girls' athletics has been successfully accomplished.

The girls of the Swimming team this year made every effort to win Junior Life Saving Badges. The first part of the year was spent in practising the various required feats. Then they commenced to try to pass the different tests. However, the Monday afternoons in the boys' pool were not devoted to work entirely, for the girls enjoyed games of water polo.

The first meet held this year was captured by the Juniors. They totaled 78 points, the Seniors 52 points, the Sophomores 36 points, and the Freshmen 15 points. Helen Philipps, a Junior, led the meet with 15 points.

This was the second year in the history of the Natural Dancing Club. The officers this year were as follows: Frieda Pott, president; Alice Dieckmann, treasurer; Majorie Schimpff, secretary.

Natural dancing expresses elementary bodily movements as running, skipping, and jumping, the natural motions of the body, which are combined into dance patterns following the mood of the music.

The class appreciates the interest and patience Miss Nurre showed throughout the year, and hope that next year's class will have as much success as they have had.

Because few girls came out for basketball at the first practice games, they could form but one team for each of the two grades. Gale Campbell and Amelia Schroeder were elected captains of the B and A grade teams respectively.

The first two games were easily won by the Seniors, but for the others, they had to work hard because the Juniors put up a better defense at each game. Those who scored the most points on the average of all games were Blanche Goering and Irene Dieckmann, of the A grade, and Gale Campbell and Ruth Siegal, of the B grade. Both teams showed good team work.

November the sixth was the opening day for Hughes Centerball season. Many enthusiastic girls responded, and soon the captains and teams were chosen.

The participants played with pep and showed excellent school spirit. The C and A grades were tied for first place, and the final game was won by the C grade.

The captains of the teams were: Irene Dieckmann, A grade; Ada Alpaugh, B grade; Martha Hogue, C grade; and Katherine Frees, D grade.

The Kickball series of 1930 was composed of three teams: the "Big Reds," captained by Martha Hogue; the "Victors," captained by Nelda Yauch; and the "Livingston" team, captained by Ruth Siegal.

These teams were made up of girls from all four grades. The games, although not played before spectators, did not lack enthusiasm, and competition between the rival teams was great.

The "Livingston" players, who won the series, are to be awarded "H. K.'s" on Class Day.



DANCE CLUB



GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

Jane Snow



"A" GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



"B" GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



"A" GIRLS' CENTERBALL TEAM



"B" GIRLS' CENTERBALL TEAM



"C" GIRLS' CENTERBALL TEAM



"D" GIRLS' CENTERBALL TEAM



KICKBALL TEAMS



PEP SQUAD

"The Forest Shall Conquer . . ."

FRANK PREUNINGER, '30

*N*OW were the quiet and peace of the vine-tangled, sky-reaching forest
Shattered and broken; the ring of the axe awakened sharp echoes:
Loud was the thunder the mole-bitten giants emitted in falling.

*Sunlight now streamed where before were cool shadows; there stood now a cabin.
Soon came a band of the white men with axes to beat back the forest.
Man seemed to triumph and thrive in the struggle with Nature for power.*

*Yet did the forest so mighty and fearsome ever brood darkly
Awing the hearts of the settlers with dread of its might and its fierceness,
Biding the time when its strength should be shown these intruders of silence.*

*Late in the summer the wrath of fierce Nature was loosed on th'intrepid:
Heart-searing lightning that felled at one blow e'en the tallest of giants,
Laughing in thunder that made the earth tremble and shake with its roaring.*

*Crashing and blinding and searing a bolt as an axe strikes a death blow—
Groaning and straining the storm-conquered titan is reeling and toppling,—
Thund'ring to earth, bringing death and destruction, the mass pitches forward!*

*Cries of a woman in soul-wringing pain, and the groans of the husband;
Screams of the children! the tree bursts in flames and not even the deluge
Hinders their progress. The rest of the band too late bring assistance.*

*Clear is the evening; the voice of the waters that rush through the stream beds
Sings with great joy; and the leaves of the forest are glistening with crystals:
Low in the west, smiles the sun at the woodlands, subdued and most kindly.*

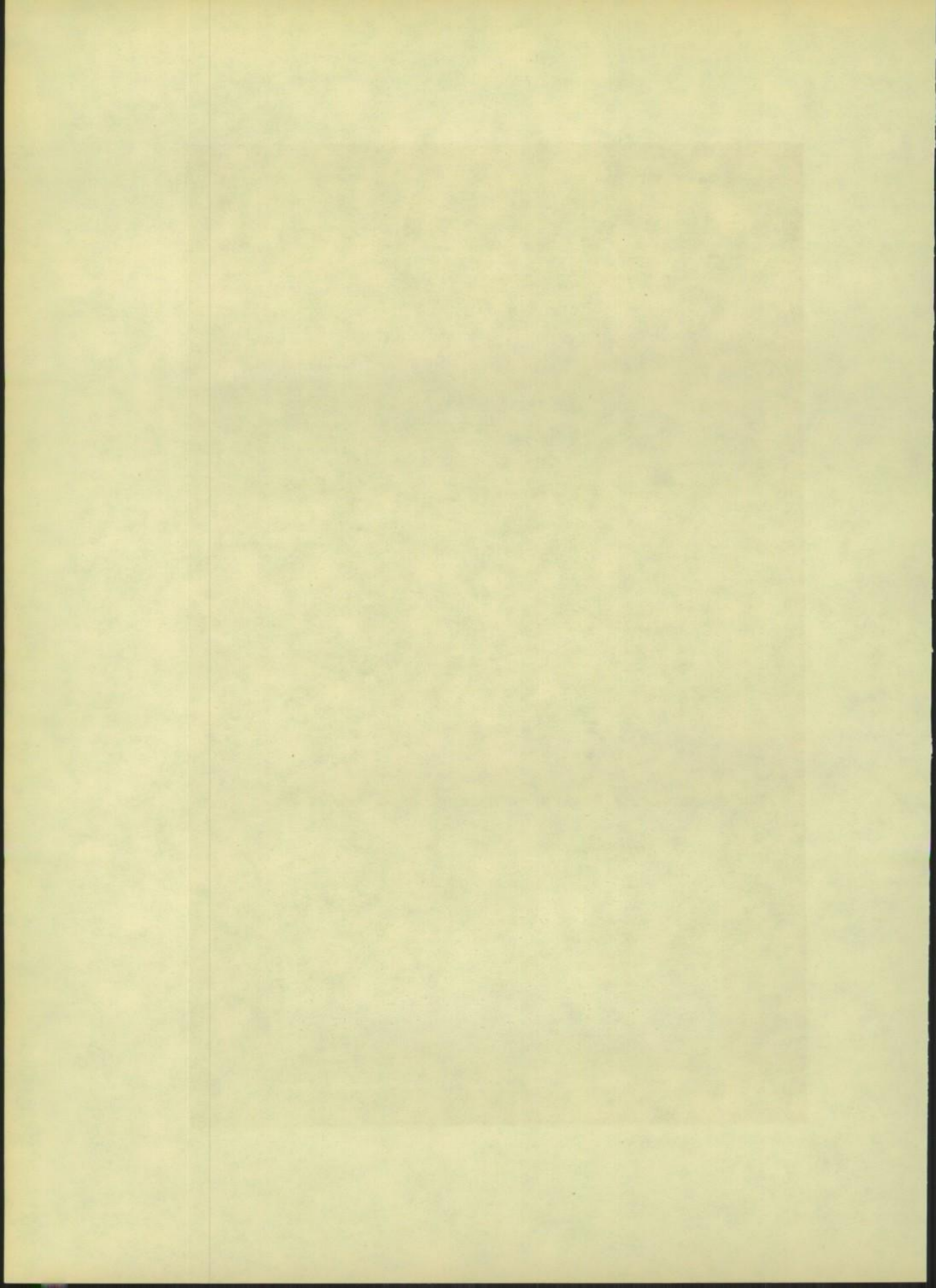
*Now was the forest so mighty and fearsome avenged on th'intruders of silence.
Saddened and lonely the band of the white men now started anew. Surely
The forest had conquered and triumphed o'er man in the struggle.
Where are the forests, the sky-tow'ring forests, to-day? They are fallen.*



FORT WASHINGTON

ORGANIZATIONS





Art League

COMFORTABLY seated by Mr. Teal's desk, I plunged directly into the interview: "Mr. Teal, will you tell me about the Art League for the ANNUAL?"

"Certainly," he answered, "it was started long before Hughes moved on the hill. It was organized in the old building on Fifth Street. The walls were drab and dull, the halls dark. But teachers and pupils felt the influence of their uninspiring surroundings, and wished to brighten their environment. So the League was started. As the fund grew, Art Subjects were bought and proudly placed. When the new building was ready, we brought our treasures to their new home."

"Has the Art League functioned ever since?" I prompted.

"The only time we didn't use the money for the school was during the war. Then we bought beds for the soldiers with the money; this seemed to us as much a work of art as anything we had bought."

"What are the qualifications for the League?" I pursued. "Do many students belong?"

"Any Hughes student may belong. The fee is forty cents a year. Many home rooms have 100 per cent membership."

As I left the fascinating and orderly jumble of the Art Room and walked down the hall, I saw on all sides the colored variety and tranquil beauty with which the efforts of the Art League have provided Hughes High School.

JEANNETTE HENN, '32.





Honor League

JEAN WASMER.....	<i>President</i>
DOROTHY E. ALEXANDER.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
VIRGINIA CADEE.....	<i>Secretary</i>
BLANCHE GOERING.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS M. JULIA BENTLEY.....	<i>Sponsor</i>

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

DOROTHY M. ALEXANDER

MILDRED FLATT

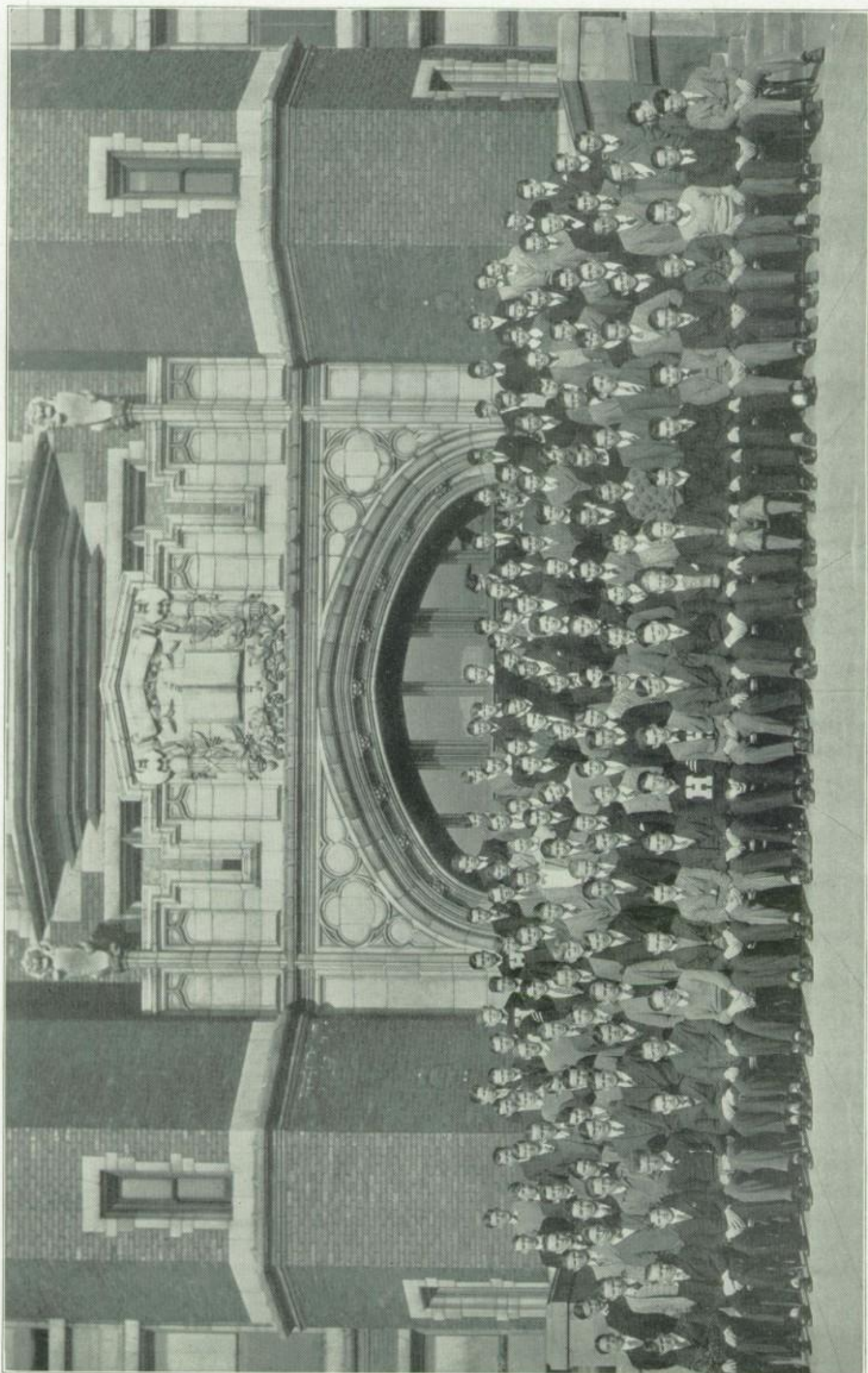
ETHYL STOCKUM

VERY soon we Senior girls shall set out from the harbor of high-school life. At times we shall sail serenely under a beautiful sky with pleasing surroundings, but farther on there will be undercurrents and eddies. So that we may be able to enjoy the scenery along the way and also pass safely the dangerous currents, this Honor League is organized.

Deep in every girl's heart lies the desire to have friends. Therefore in October all the members received "Little Sisters." In November Miss Anita Gregson, dressed in Indian garb, spoke about her life devoted to serving others in her work with the people in far-distant India. Christmas with its spirit of universal peace was appropriately celebrated with a playlet, "Why the Chimes Rang," which displayed the beauty of self-sacrifice. Another meeting was devoted to a discussion of Honor. Then across the sea we visited with Miss Ernestine Pattison the land of dainty folk, Japan. Throughout the year we either traveled to different lands with various speakers, or we enjoyed lively and timely discussions.

Now with the river flowing and calling to us we shall sail onward with heads high and with confidence. Because the Honor League, with Miss M. Julia Bentley as Captain, has mapped out the safe course, we shall make the bend in the distance and reach the land which we cannot now see.

JEAN WASMER, President.



Hughes Club

CHARLES A. SEBASTIAN.....	<i>President</i>
ESCHER BETTIS.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
TODD SELBERT.....	<i>Recording Secretary</i>
FORREST MADDUX.....	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
RICHARD UIBLE.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MR. ELMER KIZER.....	<i>Sponsor</i>

THE Hughes Club, the most important boys' organization at Hughes, consists of select Junior and Senior boys. Its purpose is, primarily, to improve various unsatisfactory conditions which may prevail in the school. It also tends to generate a healthful school spirit by promoting sociability and comradeship among the students, and by looking after the general morale. To insure a strict adherence to this lofty principle, it is the policy of the club to admit no student into its ranks, unless he has been endorsed by Mr. Merry, Mr. Kizer, and the Executive Committee.

The activities of the Hughes Club during 1929-30 were numerous. Among the sundry and widespread affairs in which the organization participated, the most important were the promotion of the fifth-bell programs in the auditorium, the organization of one of the best "pep" squads Hughes has ever had, and through the efforts of Mr. Kizer, establishment of an honor system in certain study halls.

Outside of the regular meetings held at the Central Parkway Branch of the Y. M. C. A., each Friday evening at six o'clock, there are certain traditional events on the Hughes Club Calendar including Mr. Merry's Banquet, the Closed Dance, the Open Dance, and a Week-end Hike.

The Hughes Club, originally known as the Hi-Y Club, was organized in 1919 by Mr. Kizer, to whom the boys have affectionately affixed the appellation of "Cap." Mr. Kizer has been the sponsor and leader of this organization since its establishment, and it is the hope of the members that he continue in that capacity for many years to come.

CHARLES A. SEBASTIAN, '30, President.



Old Hughes

THE material nature of *Old Hughes* is that of a periodical more or less certain of publication each month, of folio size and containing an account of school activities and various efforts of the pupils at writing and art. Further analyzing it, it is one of Hughes' institutions that has endured forty-two years. Undoubtedly, it may be called an important organ for the expression of whatever talent in literature and art lies in the students.

Through the worth of the students' contributions it has acquitted itself well. In the years 1928-29 it was awarded second national honors and first place in the state. This year it has taken first place nationally.

Hughes students may take as much pride in *Old Hughes* as in its fine swimming team and in its successful plays.

OLD HUGHES STAFF

Editors

Eleanor Brill
Frank Preuninger

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James McDonough

Staff Adviser

Miss Hazel L. Koppenhoefer

Art Adviser

Miss Hilda Pfaffinger

Treasurer

Mr. Harry H. Calvert

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Assistant Circulation Manager

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Catherine Geygan
Albert Sway
Martin Taylor
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Louis Linowitz, '31
Sidney Gelfand, '31
Elizabeth Schroth, '31

Alumni and Faculty

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Miles Weidig

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Grace Fels, '29
Naomi Koppenhoefer, '29
Benjamin Glober, '29

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Walter Seinsheimer, '31

The Rambler

Carl Vilter, '31

Pot-Pourri

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Elbert Kauffman

Athletic

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Nathan Shapiro
Starbuck Smith
Cyrus Baxter, '31

The Pun-y Express

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George Stimson
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Virginia Boeh

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Mildred Flatt
William Pandorf

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Jennie Meta Guenther
Lorraine Benz, '31
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Frank Shawhan
Jack Valin
Abe Krantz
Edwin Loescher
Edward Meyer
Louis Vance, '31

Fine Arts

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Gayle Stark
Edward Kuehner

The Tinder Box

Helen Louise Merry, '31

Our Merry Life

Ruth Rosenstein
Ruth Jane Salzer
Ethyl Stockum
Kathryn Sturm
Erna Goettsch, '31
G. Von der Halben, '32
Richard Atwood, '33
Edwards Murray, '31
Richard Cohn, '31



The Annual

THE work of editing and publishing the Hughes ANNUAL of '30, as the following list of the staff will attest, was done by a large group representative of the entire Senior Class; but there are a few without whose interest this ANNUAL could not have been. To these, the editors wish to extend their deepest gratitude.

Foremost is our loyal staff advisor, Miss Inez Tracy, to whose unselfish support is due everything fine in our book. To Martin Taylor we are indebted for many of the division pages and the end sheets; to Abe Dombar for the cover design, the border, and all lettering throughout the book; to Reuben Lawson for the greater part of the snap shots; and to Nettie P. Dessauer for the publicity and ready aid that she so cheerfully gave to every branch of the work. For the financing and circulation of the ANNUAL we extend equal thanks to Joe Hutchison, Hugh Carmichael, Howard Rucker, Edgar Gubin, Manuel Gold, and Dick Schwab.

THE ANNUAL STAFF

Editors

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J. Frank Shawhan

Business Manager

Ray O. Nulsen

Staff Advisors

Miss Gladys Ervin
Mr. Clyde Hall
Miss Inez Tracy

Publicity Manager

Nettie P. Dessauer

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Katharine de Bus Gray
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Abe Krantz
Elizabeth Latscha
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Frank Preuninger
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Ruth Jane Salzer
Nathan Shapiro

Prohecy

Frank Preuninger

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Abe Dombar
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Catherine Geygan
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Louis Linowitz
Gladys Moorehouse
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Katherine Knecht
Virginia Meister
Howard Rucker
Florence Schneller
Dick Schwab
Ruth Stein

Shirley Weaver
1931
Don't forget
H. Dale Richardson



May 1931

Erna Goettsch
"Looty"
Goettsch

The Gargoyle

LIKE its namesake, *The Gargoyle* is an eavesdropper, but unlike the little gnomes on the ramparts of Hughes, it passes on the word. Adding many new departments this year has widened the scope of this publication, but the size of the paper has remained the same through the policy, "No advertisements." Because of its close relationship, both figuratively and physically, with *Old Hughes* and the ANNUAL, *The Gargoyle* has become a medium of publicity for both these journalistic companions. Unlike other high-school publications of its kind, this weekly has kept within the bounds set for itself, that of a newspaper.

New features this year which have attempted to portray Hughes' life in print are: *Hughes Close-Ups*, introducing worthy Hughesites; *On Location*, describing prominent places in Hughes; *Doolyflop*, a product of fancy, indulging in witticisms on polite society; *Math Marvels*, offering pastime to the puzzle fiend; and *Radiograms*, publishing future interesting programs.

Thus *The Gargoyle* has prospered; may it continue to do so in the future.

EDITORS

Erna Goettsch

Carl Vilter

Rose Raboff

Exchanges

Regina Weiss

Else Heidt

BUSINESS MANAGER

Norman Green

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Marvin Felheim, '32

Harriet Richardson

Hazel Beucus, '32

CIRCULATION MANAGER

May Grieshaber

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Maurice Becker

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Library News

Lorna Newman

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Helen Louise Merry

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Martha Horstman

Dorothy Joseph

Lea Klein, '32

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Millard Kaplan, '32

Virginia Raphaelson, '32

Richard Cohn

Jack Benjamin, '32

Richard Atwood, '33

Shirley Kaesar

Edward Woliver, '32

Athletics

Edwards Murray

Ada Alpaugh

Cyrus Baxter

Amy Lee Schottenfels, '32



Senior Sages

ABE KRANTZ.....	<i>President</i>
MARGARET EMMERT.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
KATHARINE GRAY.....	<i>Secretary</i>
ROBERT HAUSER.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS ERNA KRUCKEMEYER.....	<i>Sponsor</i>

THE Senior Sages of '30 proved to be thus far the largest in the history of that organization at Hughes. With a vast increase in membership, it was found expedient to test a new plan of action in order to make possible active participation by every member. Instead of concentrating mainly on a single production, as had been the custom of the Sages of preceding years, the organization this year was divided into a number of separate groups, each of which produced a single one-act play. Each cast was headed by a student director and assisted by several subordinates, who were placed in charge of the properties, costumes, lighting effects, and other details.

Organized in this manner, the Sages reaped a fine dramatic harvest for the year. Nine one-act plays were produced. They included "Neighbors," "Black-berrying," "The Wedding," "Submerged," "A Night in an Inn," "The Birthday of the Infants," "The Eldest," "The No 'Count Boy," and "The Robbery." Of these plays "Neighbors," "A Night in an Inn," "The No 'Count Boy," "The Robbery," and "Submerged" were selected for presentation before the school.

In addition to the production of these plays the Sages were fortunate in securing Mr. Fred Stewart, of the Stuart Walker Company, as speaker at one of the regular meetings. Mr. Stewart spoke most interestingly of his experiences not only as an actor, but also as a stage-manager. He also answered any questions that members of the Sages wished to present to him in relation to the theatre. At this same meeting Mr. Karl Keener further added to the enjoyment of the afternoon by rendering several classical piano selections.

Perhaps the most enjoyable events on the Sages' calendar for the year were the two theatre parties given at Taft Auditorium. At the first of these the members of the party were privileged in seeing Daudet's masterful play "La Arlesienne," and at the second, Shakespeare's ever lovely "Romeo and Juliet."

Reluctantly completing a busy but highly enjoyable year, the Senior Sages of '30 offer our sponsor, Miss Kruckemeyer, our sincerest appreciation for her earnest work and splendid coöperation, and extend to the future Sages of '31 our best wishes for a successful year.

ABE KRANTZ, '30, President.

John S. Friday & Jan Alcorn



Bob Harper
Cot. H. T. Miller

Junior Sages

JACK WEINIG.....	<i>President</i>
ESTHER COLLOM.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
CARL VILTER.....	<i>Secretary</i>
ROBERT HOEFER.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MRS. PEARL PERSONS.....	<i>Sponsor</i>

THE Junior Sages have increased steadily in numbers and enthusiasm since the organization in 1920. Monthly meetings are held on the first Wednesday of each month. During these meetings some form of entertainment is usually furnished by the members with a student chairman in charge. At a special meeting in February we were very fortunate in having Mr. Froome of the Dramatic Department of the College of Music speak to us on "What the Audience Expects of the Theater." At the spring meetings we had some work for the club as a whole in voice training, tone production, and enunciation.

As a Christmas entertainment for the school, the Sages successfully presented "The Goose Hangs High," a three-act play by Lewis Beach.

Since the mid-year we have presented four one-act plays: "The Wedding Dress," by Phoebe Hoffman; "The Trysting," by Booth Tarkington; "Hearts Enduring," by John Erskine; "Moonshine and Pearls," by D. Tothoroh.

With Mrs. Persons, our capable leader, at the helm and with the coöperation of all the members of the organization, we feel that we have had a very successful and progressive year.

JACK WEINIG, President.



Sophomore Sages

EDWARD WOLIVER.....	<i>President</i>
MARY HEUCK.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
MILDRED MOHR.....	<i>Secretary</i>
SHERWOOD FAISON.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS PAULINE RAINE.....	<i>Sponsor</i>

THE organizing of the Sophomore Sages, early in March, came as a reward to the Sophomores who had made several previous attempts to establish the club. This late start, however, did not impede the progress of the Sages.

Although membership to the club is restricted, a group of eighty-six pupils, interested in dramatics, appeared at the initial meeting. The next meeting was very interesting, because of the program which consisted of the following pantomimes: "Two Crooks and a Lady," "A Courting Under Difficulties," "The Proposal," "The Highwayman," and "Get Up and Bar the Door." These pantomimes were helpful in developing the acting ability of the Sages; later marionette shows were presented to develop their speaking ability. This work in pantomimes and marionettes was preliminary to the presentation of one-act plays, to which we devoted the remainder of the year.

In carrying out its policy, to develop the dramatic talent of the Sophomores, the club has certainly proved to be a success, and we wish to thank our sponsor, Miss Raine, to whom we owe our successful year.

EDWARD WOLIVER, '32, President.

Regina Weiss.



Lucine Lucas

Edna Cairns

French Club

ELMER STERNBERG, '30.....	<i>President</i>
HELEN LOUISE MERRY, '31.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
EDNA PENCE, '30.....	<i>Secretary</i>
JANE SYKES, '30.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
VIRGINIA LUCAS, '31.....	<i>Pianist</i>
MISS LOUISE E. BENTLEY.....	<i>Sponsor</i>

THE school year of 1929-30 has brought to a close another successful year of the French Club at Hughes. Miss Bentley and the executives have been highly pleased by the large attendance and the enthusiasm shown by the members. To Miss Bentley, Miss Madden, Miss Steiner, and Mrs. Morgan we extend our grateful thanks for the time and work they have expended to make the program interesting and educational. We also extend thanks to the members who have given their services for the entertainment.

Although it was our misfortune not to have any speakers from France this year, we have been very much pleased with our programs. At the various meetings we had music, both instrumental and vocal; we have sung songs, played games, and had scenes from plays presented. At the Christmas meeting shadow pictures were given, and afterwards refreshments were served. In planning these meetings we have always kept in mind the aim of the French Club, which is to speak, hear, and use the language we are learning in the classroom. Now, as many of us leave Hughes not to return as students, we transfer the management of the French Club to the class of 1931 and, "de tout coeur," we say to them, "bonne chance!"

ELMER STERNBERG, '30, President.



German Club

HENRY LEDERER.....	<i>President</i>
VERA BENZINGER.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
BARBARA YUNG.....	<i>Secretary</i>
ANNA PAUL.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MR. ERICH F. BERGMAN.....	<i>Sponsor</i>

THE German Club, "Teutonia," which was organized for the first time last year, has this year shown an increase in membership. The activities under the sponsorship of Mr. Bergman were of a varied nature. The main purpose of the club was to show the students the customs and life of the people of Germany. The members of the club have participated and tried to make their programs as original as possible. Games were played, after which the winner was given a free theatre ticket.

At our first regular meeting, which was held in October, the program opened by the group singing German songs. Afterwards a Tyrolean Dance was given in native costume by Vera Benzinger and Vera Grau. Cartoons of the characters in the story "Brigitta" were cleverly illustrated by Dave Zemsky. During another program compositions were read, explaining the studies and schools of Germany. The song, "Der Erlenkoenig," was also given as a solo by Helen Krohne. On February 26, 1930, Miss Elfriede Leassner, who toured Germany during the past summer, spoke and showed slides about the Elbe River.

But the biggest project of the club this year was the play, "Der Eigensinn," which was presented and given for the benefit of the entire German department of Hughes. This event proved to be a huge success and concluded the German Club for the year 1929-30.

BARBARA YUNG, '30, Secretary.

Stamm

Virginia
Goldberg

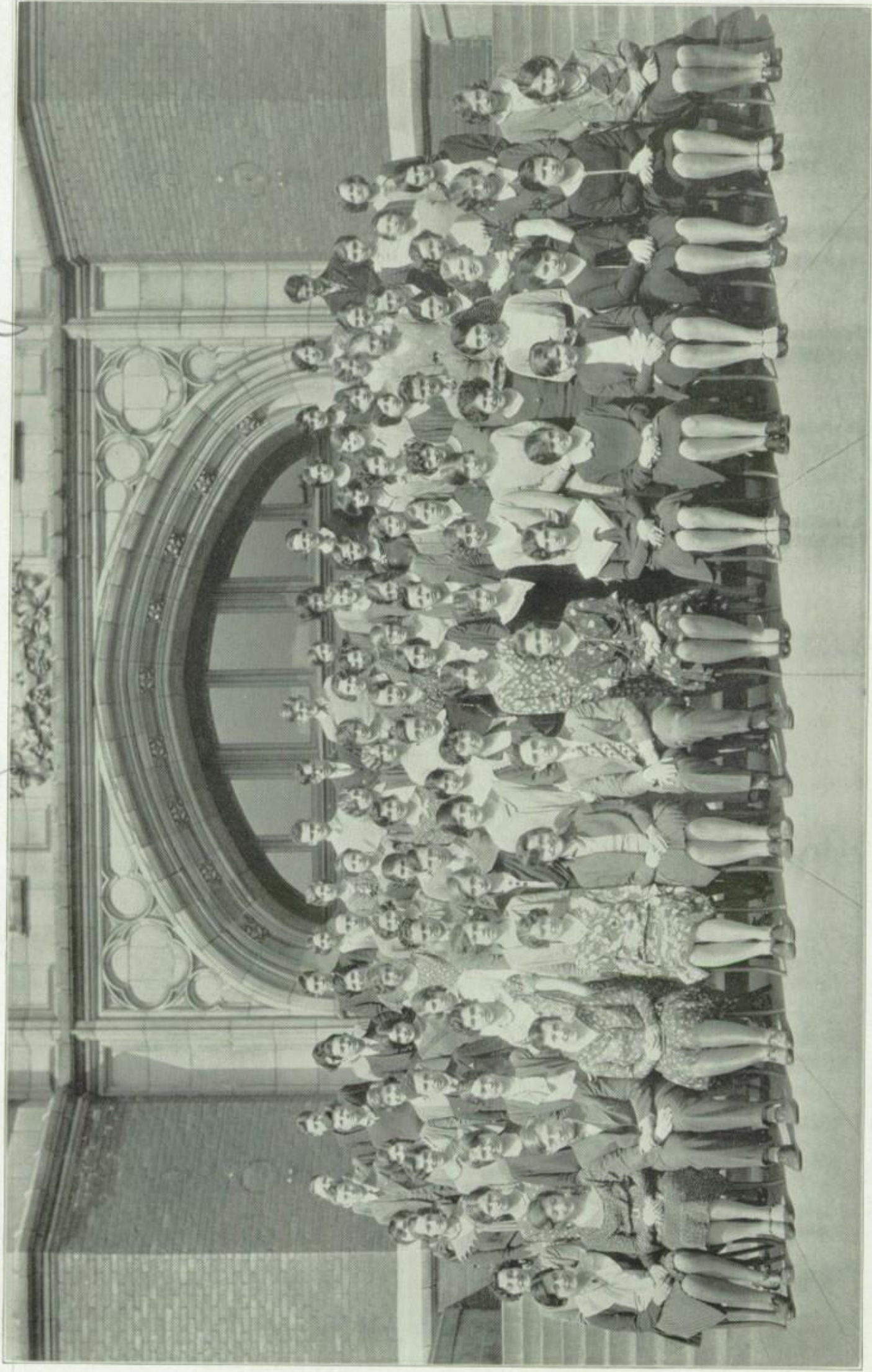
James Rumpfer

Don

Marian Tolke

Janet Puhl

Maria Gale



Loraine Lenebink '31

Latin Club

ROBERT MAYER.....	<i>President</i>
HELEN PHILIPPS.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
ELEANOR BRILL.....	<i>Secretary</i>
BERNICE SILVERSTEIN.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
JANE SNOW.....	<i>Pianist</i>
MISS M. JULIA BENTLEY.....	<i>Sponsor</i>

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

WILLIAM PANDORF KATHERINE KNECHT DOROTHY JOSEPH VIRGINIA FORTMEYER

THE aim of the Latin Club is to give to its members in the most interesting and entertaining ways, some information concerning the lives and customs of the Roman people and concerning things of interest to all students of Latin that archæologists are discovering to-day. Many of these topics are but briefly touched upon in the classroom.

The programs were put on by the individual members of the Latin Club, and the success of these programs was due to the willingness of the members to co-operate in making the meetings interesting to all.

The dramatic side of the program was ably taken care of by Miss Fink. The outcome of her coaching was the play, "The Saturnalia," given at our Christmas meeting and much enjoyed by all.

Great credit should be given to the club sponsor, Miss M. Julia Bentley, who always worked with the committee in arranging the programs and in every effort to make the club have its finest year. With little sketches, games, songs, and serious talks as well, a program in honor of the two thousandth anniversary of Vergil, the year has passed all too rapidly.

The Latin Club of 1930 brings the year to a close, handing down the reins of a harmonious and successful year to the Latin Club of 1931. "Sic itur ad astra."

ROBERT MAYER, President.

Blanche Mareschew



Millers' Class '31

Spanish Club

JACK KLING.....	<i>President</i>
WILBUR WEBER.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
RUTH LEBER.....	<i>Secretary</i>
CHESTER SMITH.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS FRICK } MISS SCHELL } MISS KING }	<i>Sponsors</i>

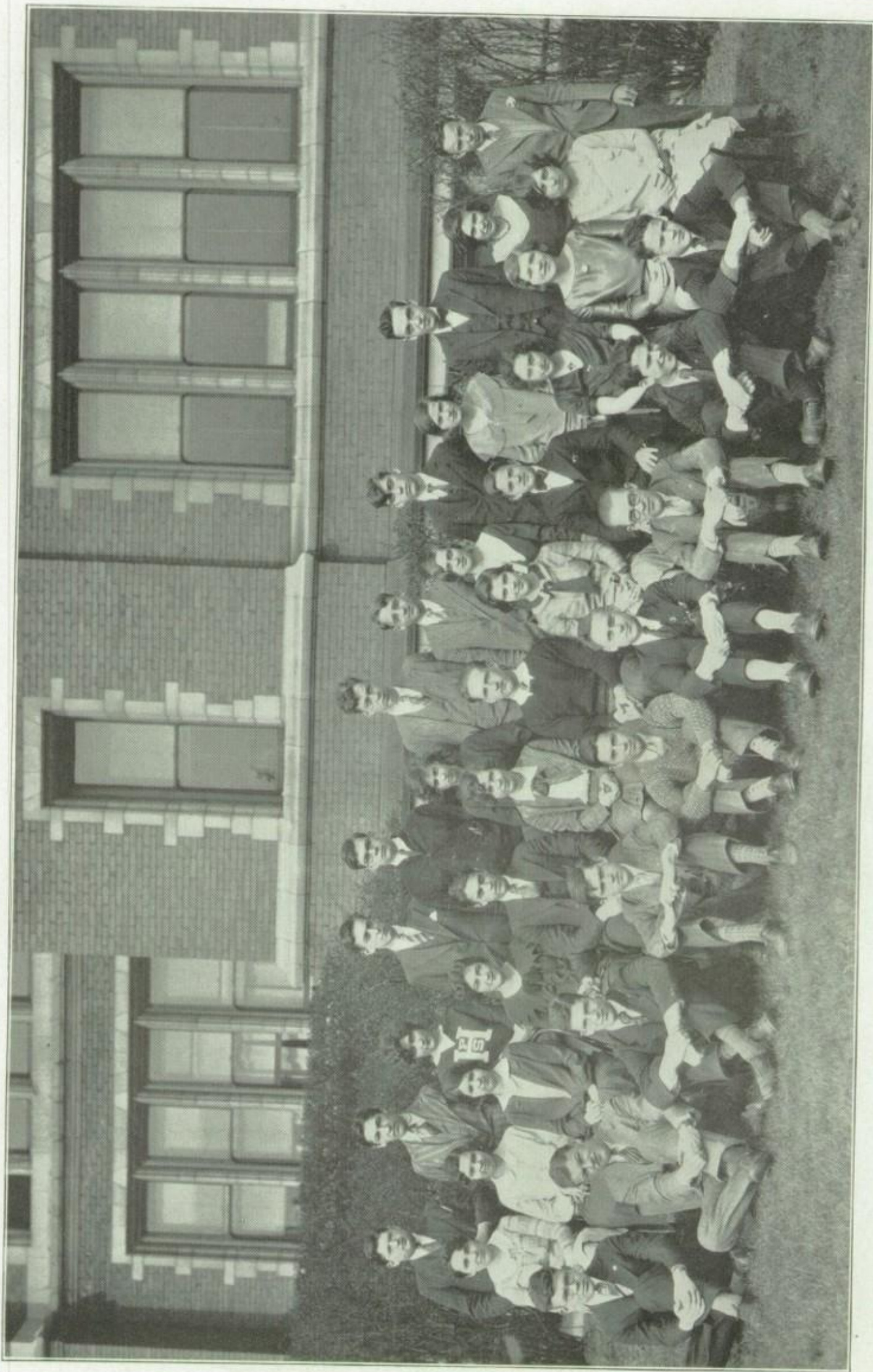
TING-A-LING-A-LING—"Se abre la sesión." Thus the monthly meeting of "La Tertulia" is politely called to order. For each of the monthly meetings one of the three sponsors prepares a program which is presented by members selected from her own classes. The greater part of the meeting is carried out in Spanish with an occasional translation for the benefit of the Freshmen.

The chief purpose of the club is the promotion of the use of Spanish outside of the regular classroom by acquainting its members with the songs, customs, and history of the Spanish people. These prove that Spanish has not only a commercial value but great literary and cultural value since in it is expressed one of the great literatures of the world.

About the most memorable meeting of the year was held in the girls' gym to celebrate "La Navidad." It was at this meeting that many a Spaniard chilled his stomach with an Eskimo Pie and afterwards warmed his feet with an impromptu dance.

Our thanks are due the members who faithfully attended the meetings and to the sponsors who were responsible for the success of the club.

JACK KLING, President.



Relic 1924-1925

Math Club

WALTER BRESTER.....*President*
MARY TELKER.....*Vice-President*
IRENE DIECKMANN.....*Secretary-Treasurer*

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

ROBERT HOHMAN GILBERT SHEPPARD
MR. SIEHL }*Sponsors*
MR. BREECE }

THE membership of the Hughes Mathematics Club is restricted to students taking third or fourth year mathematics who have been recommended by their mathematics teachers. As this restriction limits the membership of the club to about thirty-five young mathematicians, it is considered an honor to be a member.

Various aspects of mathematics have been discussed at the monthly meetings, and the surface of the relatively elementary mathematics which is taught at Hughes is penetrated more deeply. In the classroom, time and interest are not usually sufficient for the explanation of fallacies, impossible problems, and the history of this science.

Did you ever think how important mathematics is? Do you know that if it weren't for mathematics, we would have no clocks, steam engines, steamboats, bridges, electricity, radios, automobiles, airplanes, or motors? Miss Blank says that mathematics cultivates love of truth, common sense, judgment, self-reliance, space perception, skill in computation, precision, logical thinking, persistence, concentration, clearness, appreciation of beauty, ideals of perfection, and attitude of inquiry.

Because of Mr. Breece's illness the members of the club were rather apprehensive as to the outlook for 1930. However, Mr. Siehl took over the duties of sponsor and has piloted the club through a most unusual year.

IRENE DIECKMANN.



Salesmanship Club

ARTHUR HOFMANN.....	<i>President</i>
HELEN KLEIN.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
SELMA OSTROSKY.....	<i>Secretary</i>
WILLIAM SEIGRIESH.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS MARY MCSURELY	<i>Sponsor</i>

THE Salesmanship Club, organized in 1923, is a medium between school and business life. It affords the students an opportunity of hearing business problems before actually encountering them.

The organization is open to all students who are taking Salesmanship or who have previously studied it. Because of the great interest evidenced in the club it was decided to hold meetings every two weeks. At one of these meetings the members have the pleasure of hearing an outside speaker, while at the others various club members speak.

At the beginning of the year a get-together was held for the purpose of permitting acquaintance with the new members. The Store Service candidates were invited to this party, which proved to be a huge success.

The aim of the organization is to develop a group of students who will carry over the ideals of Salesmanship into the business world.

One of the outstanding features of this club is the enthusiastic support which the Alumni lend. The most important event of the year is the Annual Banquet held in May. At this event the Annual Association attend for a reunion and a real occasion is always provided.

For its success this year the club is greatly indebted to Miss McSurely, the sponsor, whose personal interest has maintained the Sales Club spirit.

ARTHUR HOFMANN, '30.



Girl Reserves

MARGARET EMMERT, '30.....	<i>President</i>
DOROTHY M. ALEXANDER, '30.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
ANNA MARIE EVANS, '30.....	<i>Secretary</i>
BARBARA YUNG, '30.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS HELEN TANGEMAN.....	<i>Sponsor</i>

IN THE sixth year of its existence the Hughes Girl Reserve Club, a Junior section of the Y. W. C. A., has carried on successfully under the able sponsorship of Miss Tangeman, with a membership of one hundred and thirty girls of the A and B grades. Each year the Girl Reserves of Greater Cincinnati have chosen a theme by which they continue their work of physical, mental, and spiritual self-improvement. This year we were "Knights of the Triangle" questing for those ideals which would bring the greatest measure of happiness to others and to ourselves. With these ideals in mind we have used playlets and short talks to make our monthly meetings interesting. Hughes Girl Reserves have shown a great deal of interest in city-wide Girl Reserve affairs by participating in the Inter-Club Council Meetings, the Forum Discussions, and the Fall Festival. It is our earnest hope that in our work this year we have carried on the traditions and ideals which are expressed in the following code:

As a Girl Reserve I will be:

Gracious in manner
Impartial in judgment
Ready for service
Loyal to friends.

Reaching toward the best
Earnest in purpose
Seeing the beautiful
Eager for knowledge
Reverent to God
Victorious over self
Ever dependable
Sincere at all times.

MARGARET EMMERT, '30, President.



Hi-Y



HOME ECONOMICS

Hi-Y Club

FIRST SEMESTER

CHARLES A. SEBASTIAN.....*President*
TODD SELBERT.....*Vice-President*
STANLEY WOODWARD.....*Secretary*
BOB ANDRIESSEN.....*Treasurer*

MR. CHARLES LEE.....*Sponsor*

SECOND SEMESTER

ESCHER BETTIS.....*President*
JOHN STAFFORD.....*Vice-President*
BILL FISHBACK.....*Secretary*
DICK UIBLE.....*Treasurer*

THE students of Hughes are not nearly so well acquainted with the Hi-Y Club as they are with the Hughes Club. The reason seems to be that the Hughes Club, in addition to the distinctive features of its purpose and program, embraces also such objects as are ordinarily peculiar to a Hi-Y Club.

However, the Hi-Y Club is a worthy organization, its activities revolving about its purpose: to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character.

Regular meetings are held at the Central Parkway Branch of the Y. M. C. A. on Friday evenings, at five o'clock. They are well conducted discussions on such subjects as race relations, vocational guidance, sex, and other subjects of equal interest. The work is carried on under the splendid leadership of Mr. Charles Lee, director of Boy's Work of the Y. M. C. A.

CHARLES A. SEBASTIAN, '30,
President First Semester.

Home Economics Club

MARION MILLER.....*President*
MIRIAM HIRSCHFELD.....*Vice-President*
HORTENSE FRANK.....*Secretary*
RUTH KAEUPER.....*Treasurer*
MISS NINA KELLY.....*Sponsor*

THE Home Economics Club, since it was organized in the year of 1917-1918, has met on the first Monday of each month. It is the club which is open to all girls who are interested in the progress of Home Economics.

The aim of the Club is to make the school, the home, and the community a happier place in which to live.

This year we have had many interesting meetings in which were included speakers of the University of Cincinnati.

The success of this year's work has been due to the co-operation of our sponsor, Miss Nina Kelly.

MARION MILLER, '30, President.



AEROPLANE CLUB



ARCHERY CLUB

Aeroplane Club

EDWARD SCHOTT.....	<i>President</i>
VERNON KENDALL.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
ALBERT BALLAUER.....	<i>Secretary</i>
NAT IRIS.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MR. OTTO E. WEILHEIMER.....	<i>Sponsor</i>

SINCE aviation is rapidly manifesting itself as an important factor in the development of civilization, it has not failed to leave its imprint on the students of Hughes. A novel organization known as the Aeroplane Club has sprung up under the leadership of Mr. Weilheimer. In February this club convened for its first session. Although this is a very recent project, it has aroused great interest among the lower as well as the upper classmen.

The boys who comprise this organization assemble every Wednesday afternoon to construct various models of aeroplanes and dirigibles, some of which are quite elaborate. Careful workmanship and skill must be employed in making these models in order to make exact replicas of commercial machines and to insure efficient flight. These young men intend to enter their productions in various contests which occur.

NATHAN SHAPIRO, '30.

Archery Club

GEORGE McELROY.....	<i>President</i>
LOREN THOMAS.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
EDWARD SCHROTH.....	<i>Secretary</i>
EDWARD KENKEL.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
GLENN McELROY.....	<i>Field Captain</i>
NATHAN IRIS.....	<i>Gargoyle Representative</i>
MR. MARION HUBER.....	<i>Sponsor</i>

ALTHOUGH the Archery Club is a very recent project, it has been most successful in its undertakings. Credit for the organization of the club is largely due to the combined efforts of George and Glenn McElroy, our marionette artists. For some years these two brothers have studied this sport which is occupying the interest of the club members. Mr. Huber, who was asked to act as sponsor, gladly consented. A group of twenty boys convened regularly to form the organization now known as the Archery Club. The meetings were enlivened by the making of bows, arrows, strings, and by the discussion of the best methods of shooting in target practice.

AUGUST BLUST, '32.

An Hour of Ecstasy

ELEANOR BRILL, '30

*ABOUT the foot of goddess hills
I saw the river wind its veil,
And streaks of light like feather quills
Appeared as matin stars grew pale.*

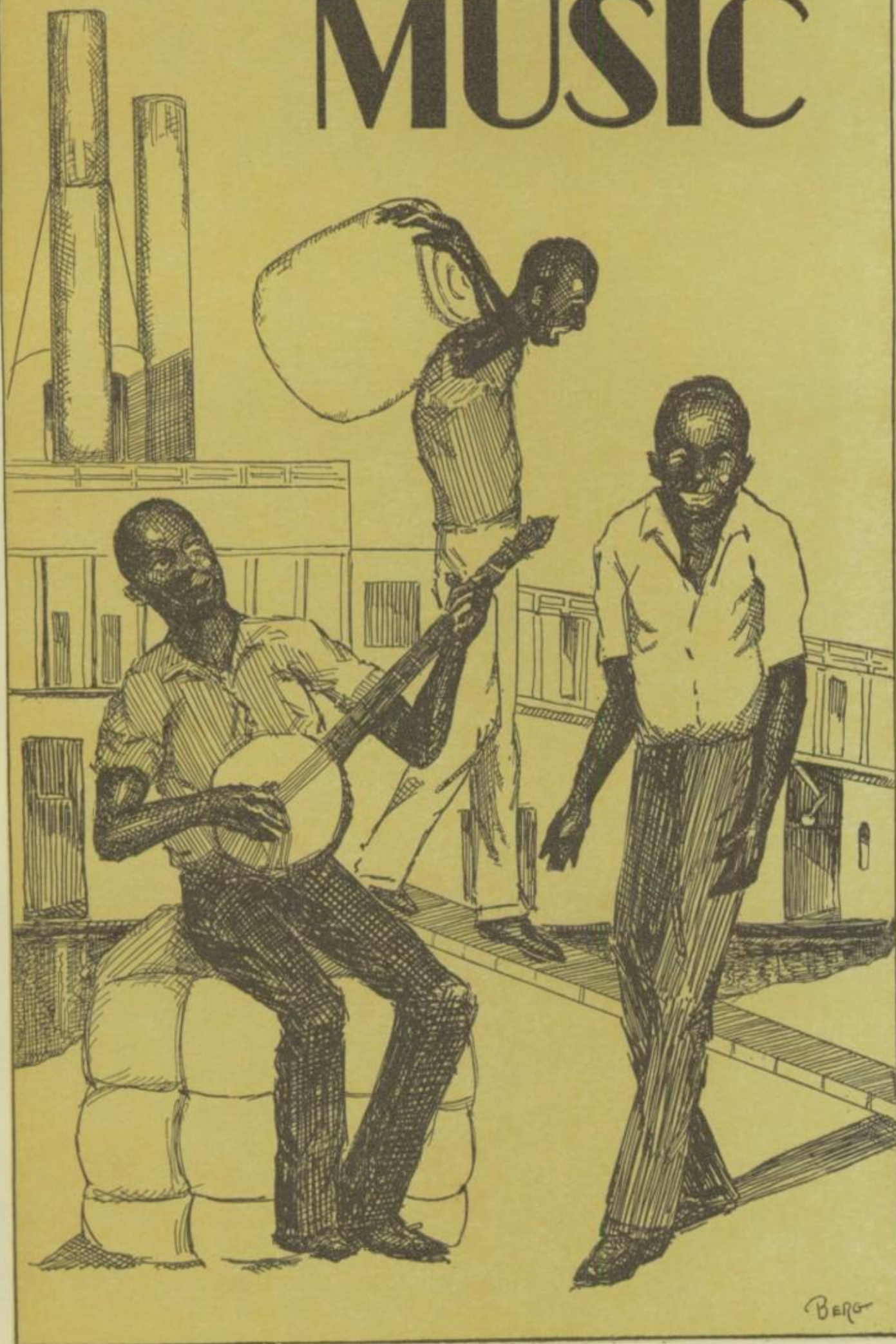
*When Lucifer escaped at dawn,
I saw the river clothed in gold;
But soon this treasure, too, was gone,
Chain mail, it was, threefold, and cold.*

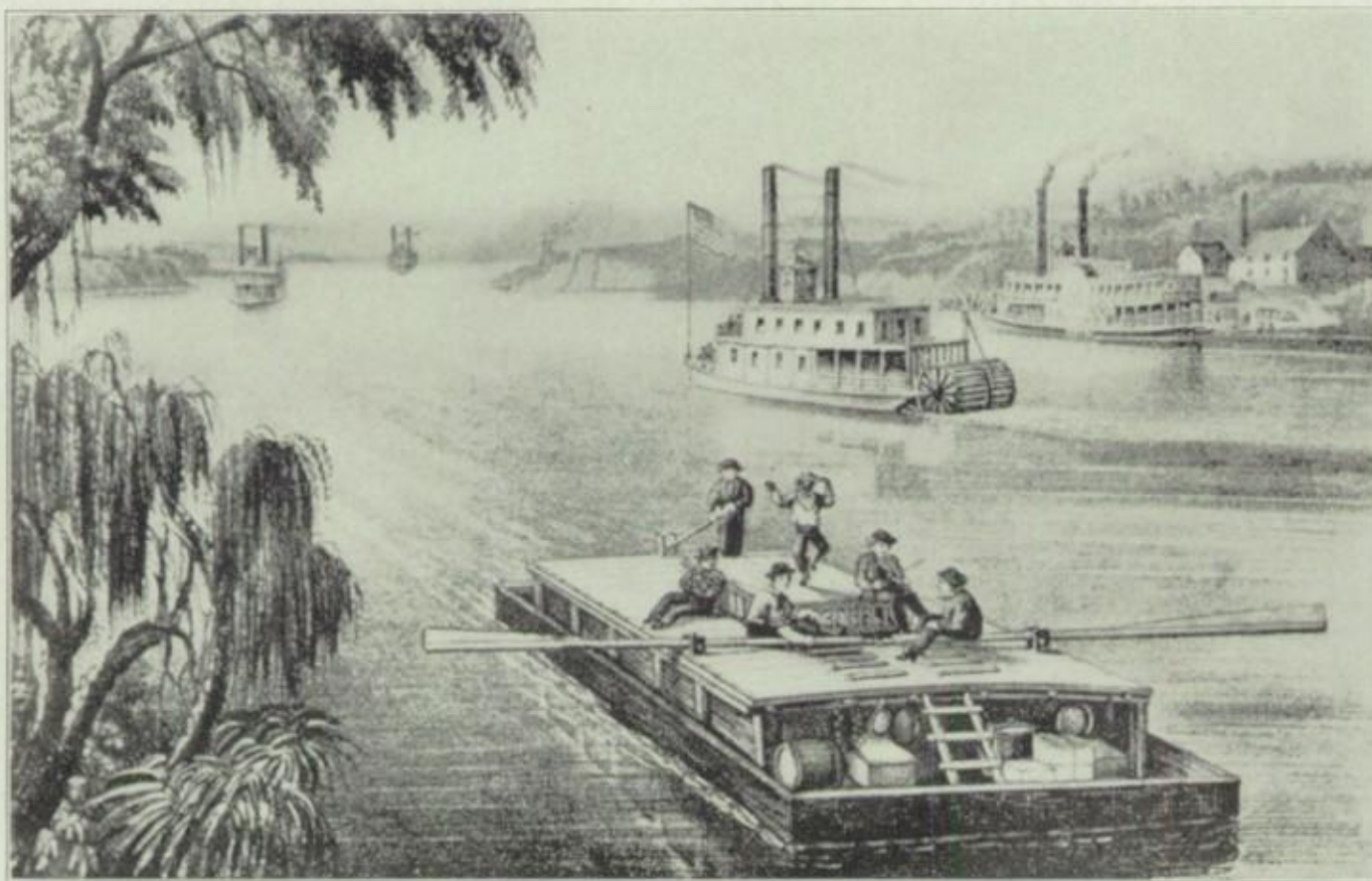
*Like fish's scales it next appeared,
When Heaven's gates were open wide;
I held my breath, for still I feared
That it would change with evening tide.*

*When velvet Sunset curtains rose,
I caught a glimpse of garden-bloom,
And ballet dancers on their toes
Stood poised for clouds to give them room.*

*But when the modernistic moon
Cut silver slits in ebony,
I knew that dawn would come too soon
To steal my hour of ecstasy.*

MUSIC



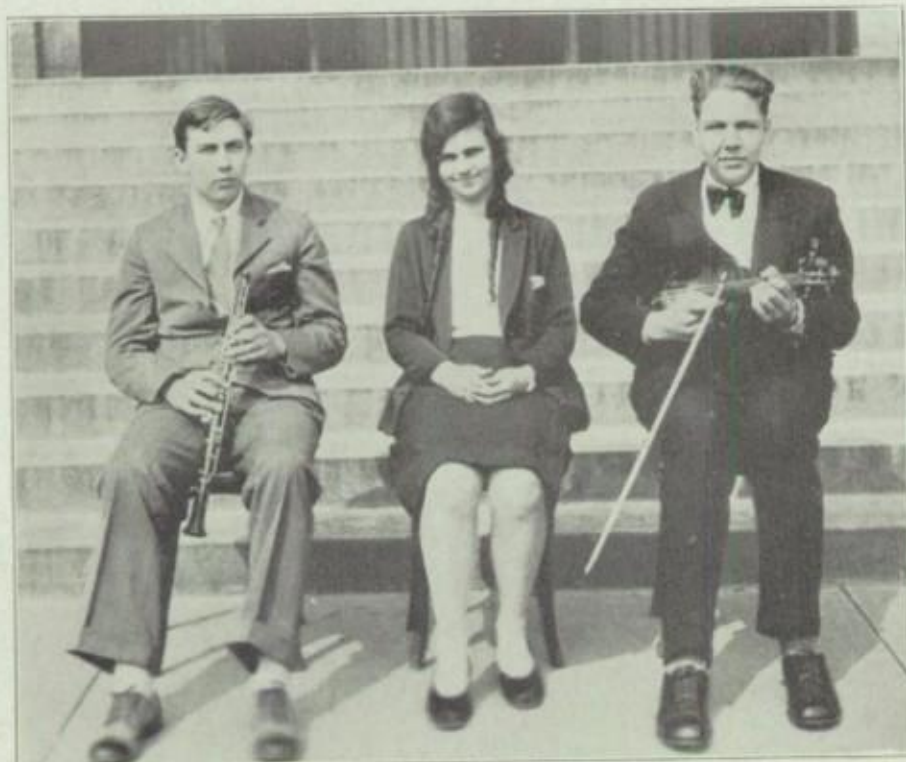


*With the dip of a paddle, the churn of a wheel,
And the low, sweet voice of the River,
A great procession passes into history
In the never-ending Pageant of the River.*



Grace Newman

Alvin Taylor
Nate R. Brown



PRIOR BECK RUDDOLF

ALL CINCINNATI DELEGATES TO NATIONAL HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA COME
FROM HUGHES

Senior Orchestra

Director..... MR. RAYMOND KRATZ

Violins

Beroset, John, '33
Bogart, Donald, '30
Bonelle, Nicolo, '31
Calvert, Adele, '32
Cohen, Sam, '30
Dietz, Jeanette, '31
Fambry, Catherine, '32
Geyer, Catherine, '32
Jellison Jack, '31—*Concert-
meister*
Karnes, LaMoyne, '32
Kling, Jack, '30
Mills, Ralph, '31
Norrish, Marian, '31
Shorr, Melvin, '32
Weber, Norbert, '32

Trombone

Smith, Russell, '31

Tympany

Folz, Frank, '31

Violas

Alexander, Dorothy, '30
Berman, Leonard, '32
Reichert, Stanley, '30
Rudolf, Joe, '30

Clarinets

Eydel, Ernst, '33
Hanschmidt, Earl, '31
Kuhn, Howard, '33
Rose, John, '31

Cornets

Cohen, Harold, '32
Lunkenheimer, Elmer, '32

French Horn

Hartzell, Wesley, '33

Basses

Beck, Martha, '31
Woodward, Stanley, '30

Piano

Stewart, Grace, '31
Van Blaricum, Aleen, '31

Flute

Schmid, Howard, '31

Oboe

Prior, Ferd, '30

Tuba

Curnayn, Frank, '32



Junior Orchestra

SEVERAL years ago the Junior Orchestra was thought to be an organization to prepare the members for the Senior Orchestra, but this is no longer true. Mr. A. R. Kratz, our able leader, has directed us so thoroughly that we furnished the music for the Junior Sage play. This orchestra also combined with the Senior Orchestra and provided the Christmas music, tree, and toys for some youngsters from the Children's Home. In addition, it had a part in the concert given by the musical organizations of Hughes.

Let us hope that the orchestra progresses as much in the future as it has in the past.

STANLEY L. WOODWARD, '30.

MEMBERS

Director MR. RAYMOND KRATZ

Albrecht, Robert	Hamilton, Edwin
Beck, Martha	Hanschmidt, Earl
Beroset, John	Hartzell, Wesley
Calvert, Adele	Moss, Nanette
Cannon, Beulah	Rosenberg, Frieda
Casselman, Alvin	Rudin, Louis
Clark, Joe	Schultz, Hildegard
Cofield, Rebecca	Scully, Emma
DeFelice, Antonette	Shorr, Melvin
Delfendahl, Andrew	Simon, Doris
Edel, Ernst	Tibbals, Gladys
Foster, William	Vogel, Fred
Fritz, William	Weber, Virginia
Geyer, Catherine	Woodward, Stanley



Band



OUR CRIMSON-CLAD CONDUCTOR

Cornets

Elmer Lunkenheimer, '32
Floyd Hathaway, '31
Henry Caldwell, '32
Frank Folz, '31
Harold Cohen, '32
Clemens Scovanner, '31
Collins Burris, '32

French Horn

Wesley Hartzell, '33

Clarinets

Earl Hanschmidt, '31
Joe Rudolf, '30
Carl Allendorf, '31
Howard Kuhn, '33
Ernst Eydel, '33

Ray Tillett, '31
Wm. Fritz, '33

Saxophone

Robert Benson, '32
Robert Owens, '33
Fred Mirick, '31
Milton Stuhlbarg, '30
Sam Cohen, '30

Oboe

Fred Prior, '30

Tubas

Leo Novickoff, '30
Frank Curnayn

Trombones

Charles Franz, '31
Joe Clark, '33
Putman Osborne, '32

Percussion

Homer Van Atta, '31
Wm. Harris, '33
Errett Broxon, '33
Burton Schlaeger, '32

Flute

Howard Schmid, '31

Bandmaster

Russel Smith

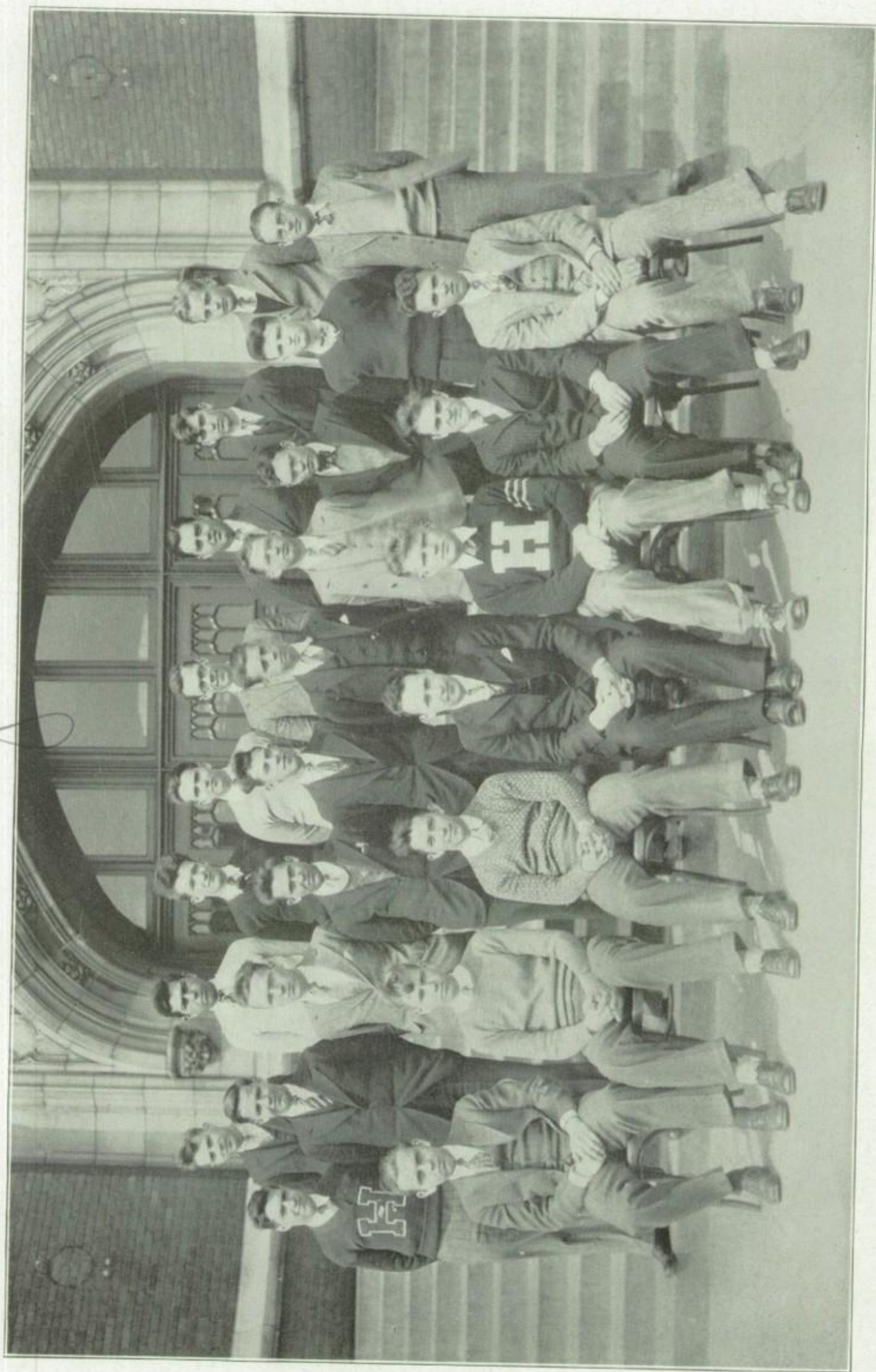
Drum Carrier

Charles Mayleben, '32



AND HIS CREW

Amesbury



Boys' Glee Club

ROBERT ANDRIESSEN, '30.....	<i>President</i>
JACK GALL, '30.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
ED. MEYER, '30.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
DAVE ROBB, '30.....	<i>Secretary</i>
TOM SCHRIVER, '30.....	<i>Librarian</i>
MR. DANIEL BURKE.....	<i>Sponsor</i>

THE origin of the Glee Club in 1914 was novel. Several inspired track boys were coming up from the gym singing bravely, "Don't send my boy to Woodward." Mr. Lyon, then the principal, stopped them, and instead of receiving the expected reprimanding, they were asked why they did not start a glee club. This suggestion was acted upon at once; the glee club was organized.

Now, when one approached room 401 on either Tuesday or Thursday during the fifth period, he heard blending voices of "Doc" Burke's Glee Club. The club this year was considerably larger than usual, consisting of as many as twenty-five or thirty members. The largeness of the organization, however, did not keep it in the background. The boys progressed rapidly in their ability to sing as a unit.

The organization has been practising hard on many difficult numbers, and now the songsters have these down to the "T." Some of these numbers include: "Old Man Noah," "Do You Remember," "The House by the Side of the Road," and "Mah Rose." These four are the best liked of their repertoire.

At graduation this year, the Glee Club loses many good voices, but there will be many who will remain to carry on the splendid work of this organization next year. The best luck to "Doc" and his Glee Club of '31.

DAVE ROBB, '30.



Girls' Glee Club

EDNA PENCE.....	<i>President</i>
ARLENE MUENCH.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
LILLIAN HAUCK.....	<i>Secretary</i>
CORNELIA BROWN.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MISS ALICE H. HIRST.....	<i>Director</i>

COUNCIL OF FIVE

MAJORIE SCHIMPF	WILMA ADAM
ESTELLE THIERING	JANE SNOW
BELLE Y. EICHEL	

EVERY Thursday afternoon sweet strains of vocal music come from room 302, where a group of girls, who like music and are interested, give of their time after school.

The girls thank Miss Frances Davies, who so ably directed the club during the illness of Miss Alice H. Hirst, who, having regained her health, has returned as Director. Miss Hirst resumed her duties about the first of February and through to the end of a successful school year.

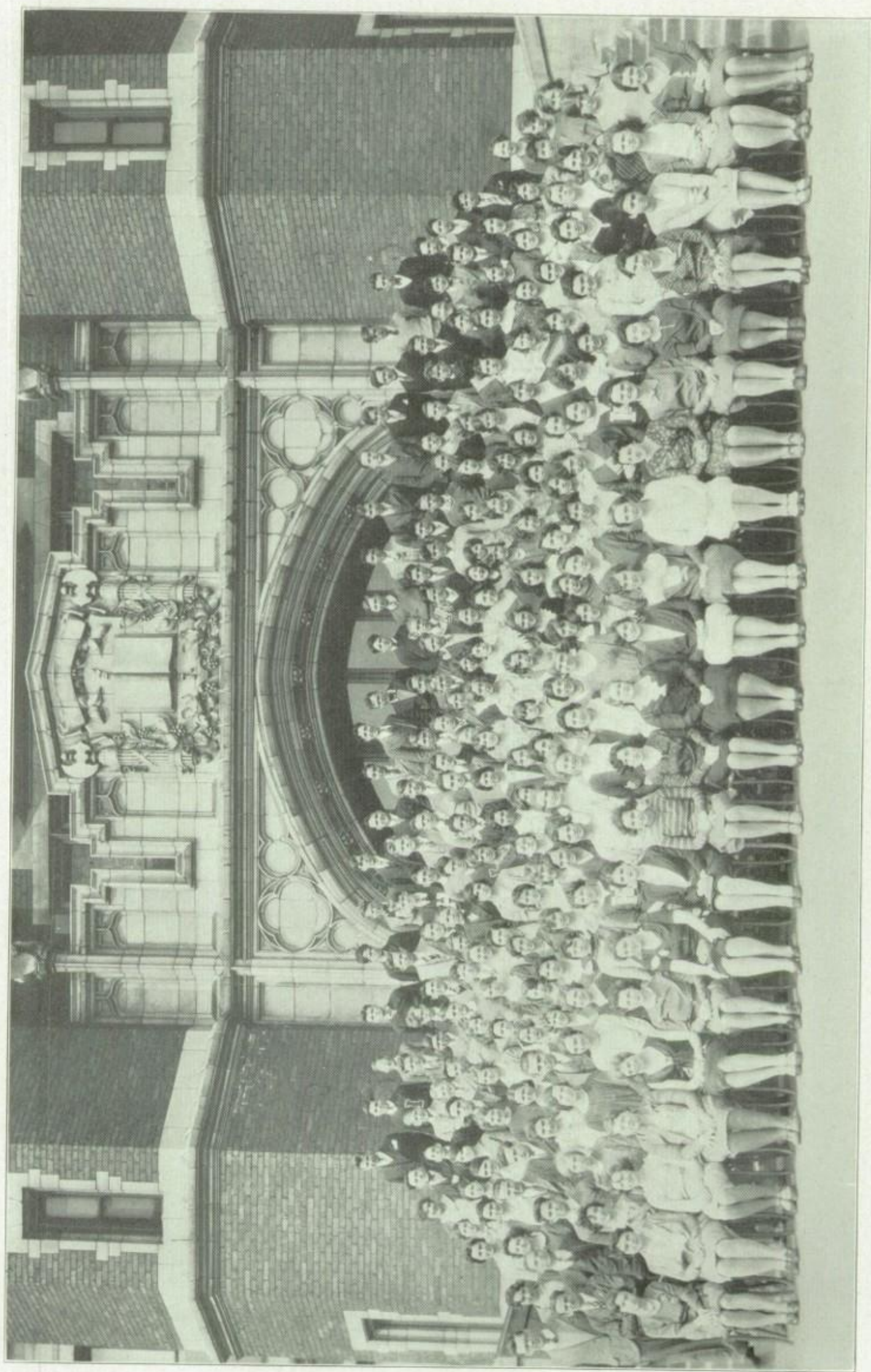
The Glee Club functions as a regular class with one exception. It elects its officers and a committee of five. This committee acts on all usual activities, the major questions being governed by the officers.

This year the hands of time pointed to Hughes, giving our organization the privilege of entertaining the student body and friends with a concert. The girls sang these three-part songs:

"The Old Refrain".....	<i>Fritz Kreisler</i>
"The Green Cathedral".....	<i>Carl Hahn</i>
"Nursery Rhymes".....	<i>Pearl Curran</i>

We have endeavored to uphold the traditions of our club and hope we have succeeded. The future we leave in the hands of our undergraduates and their successors, wishing them many hours of pleasure and enjoyment.

LILLIAN HAUCK, '30, Secretary.



The Choral Club

THE Choral Club, one of the many musical organizations of Hughes, has been established to promote a greater interest in choral work, and to make a wider study of choral music than do the regular choral classes.

The members are always prepared to give selections whenever called upon, and every other year, when the Hughes Concert is given, it is the Choral Club that is responsible for a large part of the success of the concert.

The pupils that are members are in the club for sheer enjoyment of the music and work, and not because they get any credit for attending. One can see how popular this club is becoming by the rapid increase in membership from year to year.

This year the Choral Club showed its ability in presenting "Hail to the Dance," from the opera "Eugene Onègin," by P. Tchaikowsky, at one of the Young People's Concerts. The Hughes spirit was certainly displayed to an advantage when the students sang this song at Emery Auditorium. Our club at Hughes has given its services on so many occasions that it has become known all over Cincinnati. So under the capable leadership and direction of Mr. Aiken may the Choral Club continue its splendid work, and may it have the brightest of prospects for the future.

HARRIET NIEMEYER, '30.

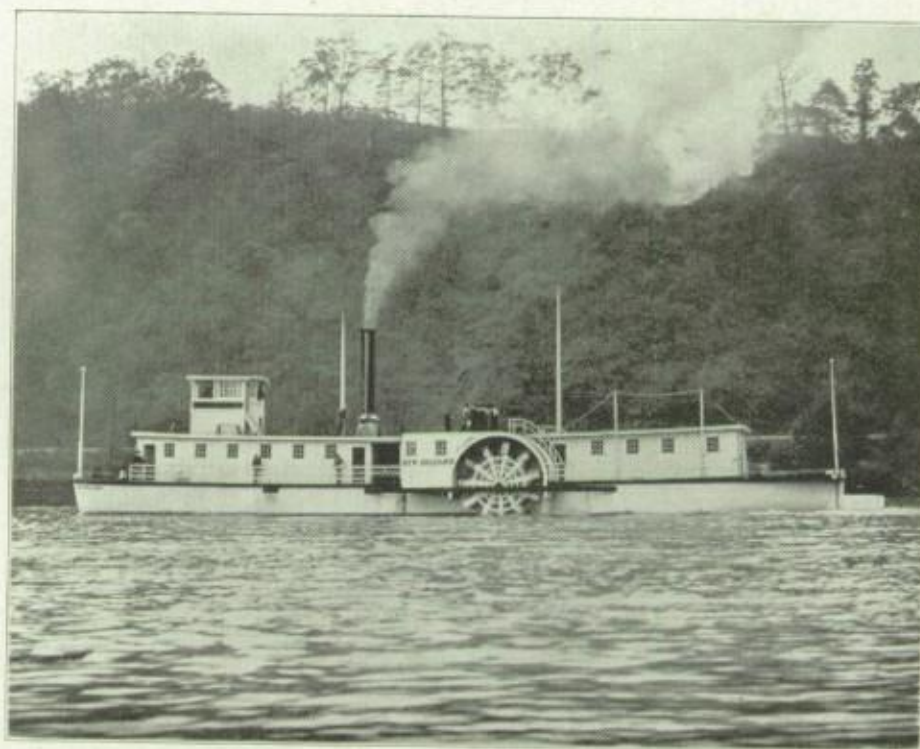
On With the Show

EDWARD MEYER, '30

*A BRASS band blaring—
Torch lights shimmering—
Grotesque shadows dancing on the river bank—
Opening night on the show boat!*

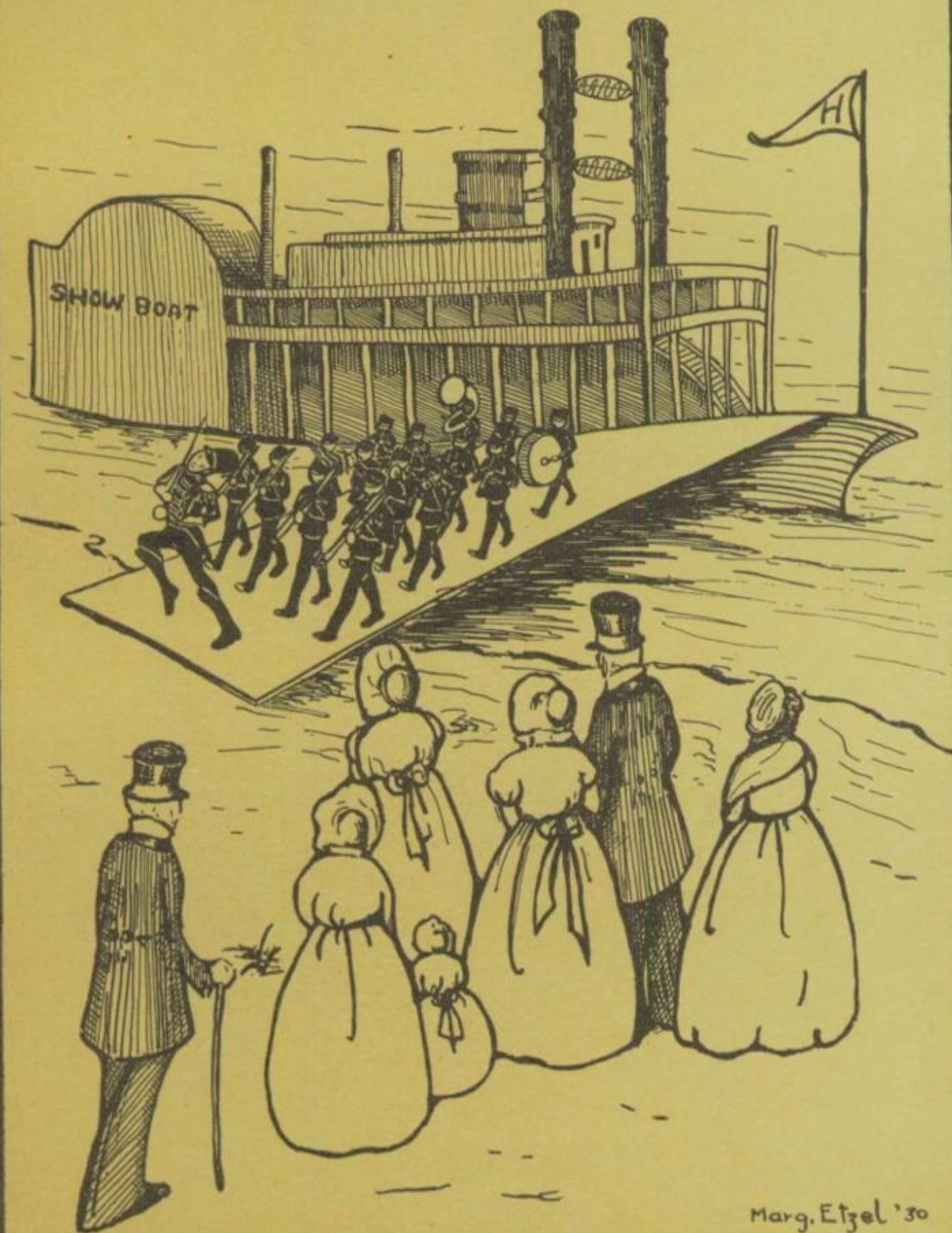
*We as actor-folks
Revel in excitement's zest.
Eager to begin, we await the curtain's rising
And the thunder of applause.*

*Publicity proclaims our deeds,
Drawing the curtains on our inner nature.
Shades of the future caper before us;
And we, troopers of a night,
With a new thrill shout—
"On with the show!"*



THE "NEW ORLEANS"
(The First Steamboat to Ply the Ohio River)

OUR SHOW BOAT



Marg. Etzel '30

The Book of 1930 Taken from the Hughesian

AND so it came to pass that on the 11th day of September of the year 1926, in the consulship of Coolidge and Dawes, there was seen approaching the hill of Hughes a mighty and goodly swarm of wretches wending their way with upturned faces into the huge portals of the temple of learning. This band was one of many who had entered there, some to stay and some to leave. And as they trod through the gates to the Hall, they were guided by the ladies of the nobility of the kingdom. The Lord Chancellor Simon sent them to their various homes, and they began a new life in the sacred place. Theirs was not an easy lot, for the nobility shunned them, and they were treated as the scum of the earth, which even they themselves came in time to think that they were. Into the huge council chamber they were hardly ever admitted, and they fled from the temple at the earliest possible moment.

And so there came a day when they saw from the portal of the temple a dark cloud on the horizon which took form and appeared flesh. It was a new band, and they of 1930 were no longer the serfs. And immediately they arose in their own estimation, and they seemed to themselves to belong to the noble class. Though the nobles scorned them just as much as before, yet they were admitted more often to the councils. They were ranked C in the opinion of the All-Father. Another era passed, and they grew in knowledge and power.

And after a while they witnessed another band, and they—of 1930—were ranked B in the opinion of the All-Father. And now they were lesser nobles. They were permitted a council of their own, and they were bidden to elect a king from their own number. Then and then only did the great nobles notice them and the lesser gods pay more attention to them and mark their ways. They came to know the inner workings of the temple, and they worshipped her and her All-Father as they worshipped any god of any temple. They called her by her sacred name, and they whispered her name, "Alma Mater," as they prayed. They knew how better to understand the world because they had studied the world in the temple.

Then came the proudest moment of their lives when the King of 1929 passed the shield on to them and they became nobles in the first degree. From their high pedestal they looked down upon the serfs entering *their* temple, and they basked in the glory of their position. Far in the distance they did not see the hovering cloud of the time when they must leave their exalted thrones to become serfs in a greater temple; yet in their bondage they will ever think of 1930 and will carry the memory of it to the end of their existence.

Mother Goose (Adapted)



"Mary Had a Little Lamb"

*K*AUFMAN had a little Ford
Its tin was red with rust;
It was lined with plasterboard
And sure kicked up the dust.

*In it he came to school one day;
That was against the rule;
It made the pupils laugh and play
To see a Ford at school.*

*And by Sir Otis it was banned
But still it lingered near
And by the great iron pipe did stand
'Till Kaufman did appear.*

*"Why does the Ford love Kaufman so?"
The eager pupils cry.
"Why, Kaufman loves the Ford, you know!"
Sir Otis did reply.*

"Little Boy Blue"

(Dedicated to the members of 312)

*Little Boy Starbuck, come open your fist.
There're many come late and many you've missed.
Cassini, Shriver, and Steiner are due;
And if you're not present no doubt they'll miss you.
So nobody fear, tho the class funds be low
These prosperous boys have plenty of dough.*

"Little Jack Horner"

*Nominated, Jack Valin
Stood on a platform
Boosting himself to the sky.
'Till by common consent
He was chose president.
Then he cried, "Elected am I."*

WE GROW UP



To learn Who's Who see page 232.

“Peter Piper”

*Edward Ebel eagerly effected extraordinary excuses,
Extraordinary excuses Edward Ebel eagerly effected;
If Edward Ebel eagerly effected extraordinary excuses,
Where're the extraordinary excuses Edward Ebel eagerly effected?*

“There Was a Fat Man of Bombay”

*There was a jolly old senior
Who committed a grave misdemeanour;
He tried smoking a pipe
But he found it too ripe
And henceforth he chewed gum which was cleaner.*

“Sing a Song of Sixpence”

*Sing a song of ten cents
And it may be more;
Four and twenty late guys
Grouped before the door.*

*When the door was opened
There went up a yell
Like one given long ago
By Rebel Chief Quantrell.*

*The victims all were ushered in
Mindless of the time;
Not so the crowd, they shouted loud,
“A dime! a dime! a dime!”*

POPULARITY PETITIONERS



SENIORS



JUNIORS



SOPHOMORES



FRESHMEN



Headlights

THE following pupils have been at the very top of the Honor Roll, not only for the first three terms and the semester average of the first half year, but also for the first twelve weeks of the second semester:

No grade below 95

Gretchen von der Halben

No grade below 90

Edna Frankenstein

Lenora Klopp

Alvera Lang

Mildred Mohr

Edward Woliver

Footlights

Worst Woman-hater.....	Frank Preuninger
Worst Man-hater.....	Betty Latscha
Class Beau.....	Tom Shriver
Class Coquette.....	Blanche Goering

GIRL

Best Natured.....	Anna Marie Evans
Tallest.....	Esther Grosheim
Smallest.....	Viola Frickman
Most Optimistic.....	Sally Kite
Most Pessimistic.....	Virginia Meister
Cleverest.....	Jean Johnson
Noisiest.....	Loretta Johnston
Quietest.....	Delphine Morgan
Best Actor.....	Katharine Gray
Best Artist.....	Betty Chace
Best Musician.....	Edna Pence
Cutest.....	Jane Posner
Biggest Eater.....	Jane Oehler
Most Studious.....	Jeannette Kryn
Teachers' Pet.....	Eleanor Brill
Teachers' Pest.....	Doris Sunshein
Biggest Tease.....	Flo Rosensweig
Nerviest.....	Melba Axtmann
Busiest.....	Jennie Guenther
Best Athlete.....	Irene Dieckmann
Most Sarcastic.....	Libby Graf
Laziest.....	Vera Grau
Most Obliging.....	Ruth Rosenstein

BOY

Ben Klein
Lou Blood
Elmer Sternberg
Forrest Maddux
Charles Steiner
Abe Krantz
Chubby Nau
Frank Shawhan
Charles Sebastian
Martin Taylor
Bob Andriessen
Gil Sheppard
Butch Phillipps
Fred Smith
Eddie Loescher
Dave Robb
Don Bogart
Milt Stuhlberg
Hugh Carmichael
John Stafford
Dave Liebman
Jim Anderson
Bill Heuck

PEPPY PERSONALITIES PICKED





*FOLKS, my name is Bimbo,
And I'm just a homesick pup.
Isn't there anybody
That will come and pick me up?
I got to get located.*

*They're awful nice to me in here
And at that I can't complain,
But when old summer comes around
They'll leave me in the rain;
So I got to get located.*

*I know my past's been rowdy
With plenty of dow, dow, dow,
From butcher's shop to ash can
But that's all over now.
And I got to get located.*

*I'd prefer some Senior student
That you have among the lot,
Who's going to graduate this June
But will forget-me-not.
'Cause I got to get located.*

*I'm in the "Annual" office
All clean and sweet as heck.
You ought to see the bow they've got
Tied up around my neck.
But—I got to get located.*

*A Junior wouldn't be so bad;
A Sophomore could be worse;
But if you give me just one Frosh,
I'll put you in the hearse.
I mean I got to get located.*

*You know the poet says, says he,
That when we're young we roam.
But times aren't what they used to be
And I'm lookin' for a home.
I just got to get located.*

Signed,

BIMBO, the "Annual" Mascot.

HELP "MATES"



CHIEF



COOKS

BOTTLE-



WASHERS



STEWARD



MR. FIXIT

SHIP PHYSICIAN & NURSE-



PURSER

OFFICE- CREW



Loescher Forget

AS ALLEN I were WALTZing down Lover' SWAY to a little BERG, I says, "Fellow, this BYRNES me up. We'd better get FEDER I'll have to LYON the ground."

"HOHMAN," says Al, "I see some MADDUX in the distance. Let's DASH, PAL, MER hunger LEEDS me on."

"HEUCK, HEUCK," said the ducks.

Along comes a girl named SALIE ANDERSON, PHILLIP. "Shall we KLING to the road or get HOFFMAN?"

"Don't LIEBMAN oR AFTER You I'll CHACE."

She BECKoned to us, and we SCHOTT up a-BRESTER. I says, "We're hungry, and our pocketbooks are FLATT. Can you GOETZ a KAHN of sardines or something? I sure would like some prETZELs and a STEIN of fROTHy DEUTCH BIER. BAUM your cellar or ROBB your GOODMAN's storehouse if you have to."

She replied, "See that pile of WOODWARD a KALLAS standing by in the FIELMAN? If you chop that PRIOR to four o'clock, I'll give you some roast SWAN and SWITZER cheese."

I was KUEHNER for MOOREHOUSEing and less working; so I showed Al a NEUMARK on my leg, and I told him I had KROHNE's, which meant I couldn't work. "Keep KUHLMAN," I said, and he tripped lightly over the LEE. I TOOKER hand and looked into her eyes, which were POOLEs of GRAY SUNSHEIN. I said, "Be me VALIntine."

"Don't be WEISS. If you haven't any GOLD, go fly a KITE," she said. So we went into her HAUS. ER kitchen was KLEIN as LUX could make it.

"You must be RISCH?" I said. "My father is the MAYER, but he's fEBEL in the head." "Are you very YUNG?" "Yes, but let's MUENCH on this bird before I break the GALL bladder."

Then Al came in, bringing a FISCHBACK. He said, "I met a MILLER and tried to STEELMANY sacks of flour, but he caught me and said, 'I'll sic my SHEPPARD dog on you and he'll put you in the MORGAN less you help me fix the GEARS on my car'. He looked like a TUERCK to me. It's getting like WINTEROWD side." We all SHARED the fish, but a bone stuck in Al's throat. "Don't KAUFMAN," I said. "Wait and I'll get you some APPEL SCHNEIDER." Just then a man came in that tried to SHAFER with a piece of glass. He must have been a GLAZER. "Something must OEHLER," says Al. "I'm getting gROGGE, so we better not wait TILLET get STARK or we'll get stuck in the MEYER down by the SHORe."

It was rather LAYTON so Al and I left. After a while Al says, "Did you try to DATER? I bet she'd LATCHA KNECHT her."

ETERNAL TRIANGLES



CAPTAIN APPLEJACK

IT IS EASY TO SEE THAT THOSE
PICTURED BELOW
RECOMMEND HAVING TWO STRINGS
TO YOUR BOW.



OLD HUGHES

ANNUAL



Limericks

J MAC DONOUGH went searching in quest
Of the source of a newspaper jest.
He found out the remark
Was make in the ark
By a man in a cut-away vest.

Quite a few said to me, "Now My Son,
Next time you try making a pun
Go out in the yard
And kick yourself hard
And I will begin when you've done."

Marie Iannito said, "Why
Can't I look in my ear with my eye?
If I put my mind to it,
I'm sure I can do it.
You never can tell till you try."

About S. Threm is my spiel
Who went up in a great Ferris Wheel;
But when half way round
He looked at the ground,
And it cost him an eighty-cent meal.

Kahn, with the prenomen of Sid
Was hit with a brick by a kid.
Said he, "Oh what a joy
To wallop that boy!
Be darned if I don't," and he did.

Nettie Dessauer had quite a large feast
Which consisted most wholly of yeast.
"For," she said, "it is plain
We must all rise again,
And I want to get started, at least."

ON WITH THE SHOW



"GOOSE HANGS HIGH"



MINSTREL SHOW



REAL HOPIS



FIFTH BELL



AUDITORIUMS



More Limericks

*T*HERE was a young fellow named Sreen,
So small he scarce could be seen;
He never grew taller
But seemed to grow smaller,
A vest pocket model I ween.

A good natured fellow is Klein
And a maker of poetry fine.
His sonorous verse (?)
Could be very much worse,
But to say how much more I decline.

Our Jean is a budding young poet;
If not now you'll eventually know it.
She can handle her rhyme
In a manner sublime
As this ANNUAL no doubt will show it.

Cassini, our solid left guard
The opponent oft' did retard.
For two years or better
He strove for a letter
And finally won his reward.

Dave Robb is the boy with the sax;
When he toots there's no time to relax.
The notes echo sweet,
But they tickle your feet
And impel you to glide on the war.

Blonde curly hair has our Rayo,
And all of us think he's quite K. O.
At track he's a flash,
And how he handles our cash—!
For the ANNUAL we surely will pay-o.

"CAPTAIN APPLE JACK"



The "Greenbrier"

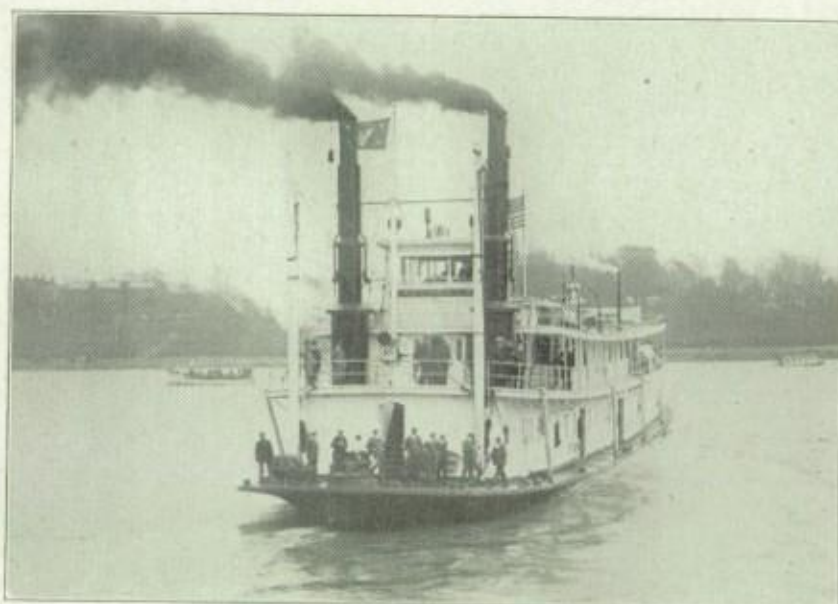
AT TWO o'clock on the afternoon of October 22, 1929, Herbert Hoover, President of the United States, accompanied by The First Lady of the Land, boarded a river steamer, the *Greenbrier*, at the public landing in Cincinnati and steamed down the Ohio River. Late the same day the *Greenbrier* tied up to the bank of the river just above Madison, Indiana, and lay there until

the following morning when it proceeded down stream, arriving at Louisville, Kentucky, late in the afternoon. It was not a mere pleasure trip for the President: it was an historical event of considerable importance. The completion of the canalization of the Ohio River, making year round navigation on that stream a reality, was being celebrated, and the President purposed, by traveling on the river himself, to call the attention of the whole nation to the importance of developing its inland waterways.

The canalization of the Ohio River was itself a task comparable to the building of the Panama Canal. Cincinnati looked upon its completion as marking the end of a great work. But to the President it was only the beginning. He looked upon it as the first step; and as he steamed down the Ohio River that rainy day in October, he envisioned a vast network of inland waterways spreading from coast to coast and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf and giving the United States the most perfect and comprehensive transportation system ever devised by man. It was such a vision that he wanted the nation to see and strive to

realize. Therefore, although President Hoover had sailed the Seven Seas and traveled up and down the great rivers of far-off lands, this rainy voyage was one of the most interesting and thrilling trips he had ever experienced.

MORRIS D. ERVIN,
Washington Correspondent
for the Cincinnati
Times-Star.

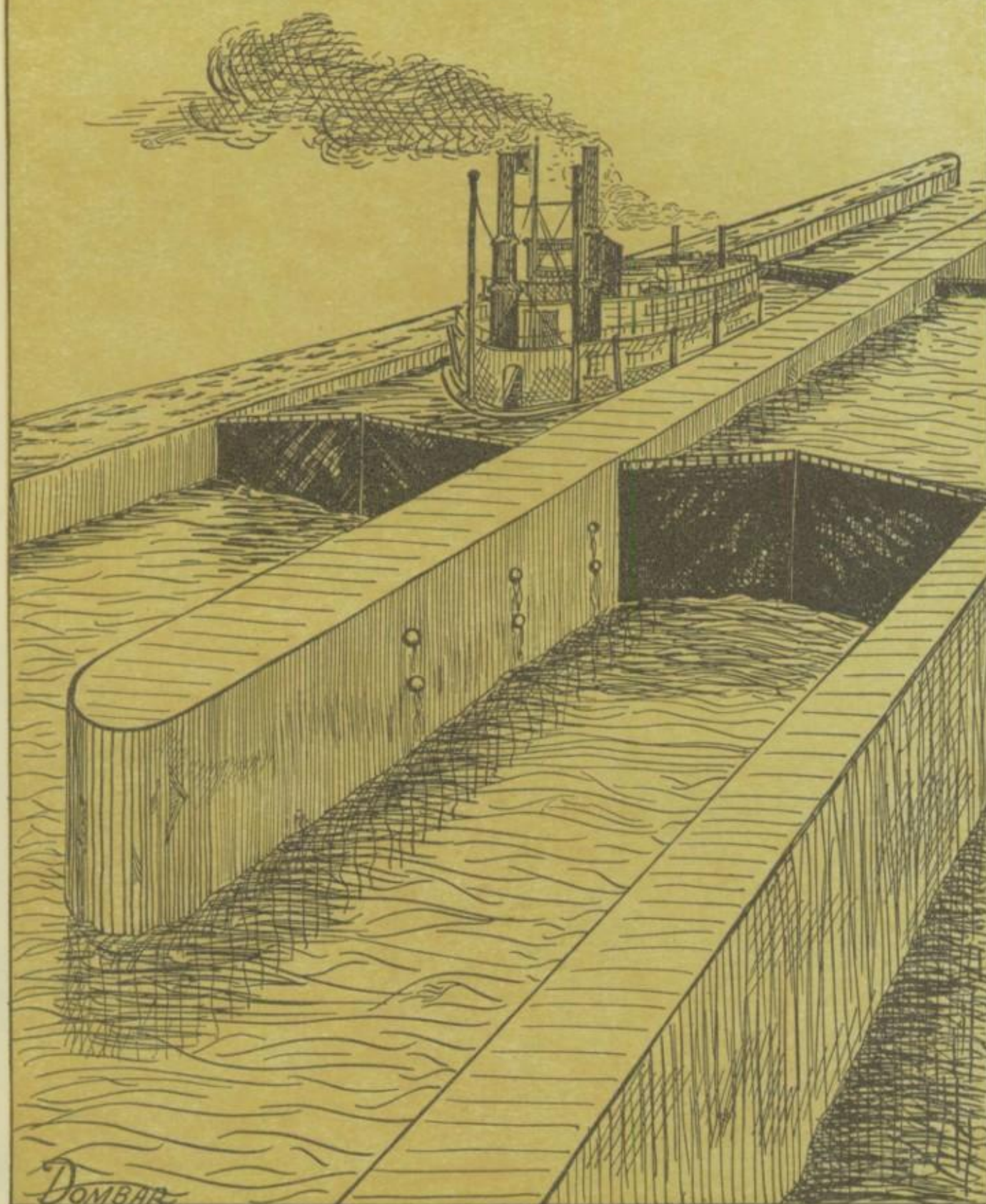


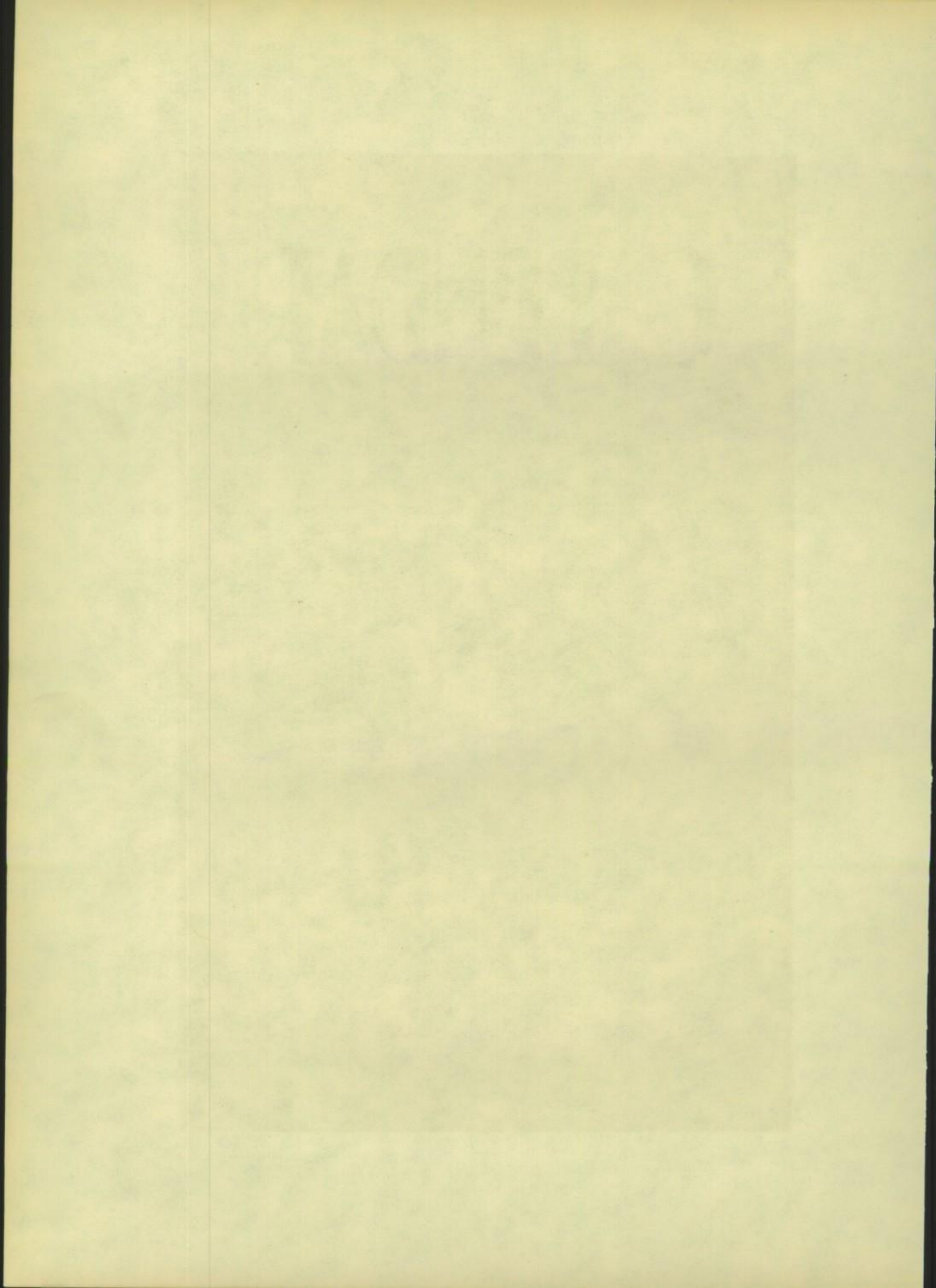
THE "GREENBRIER"

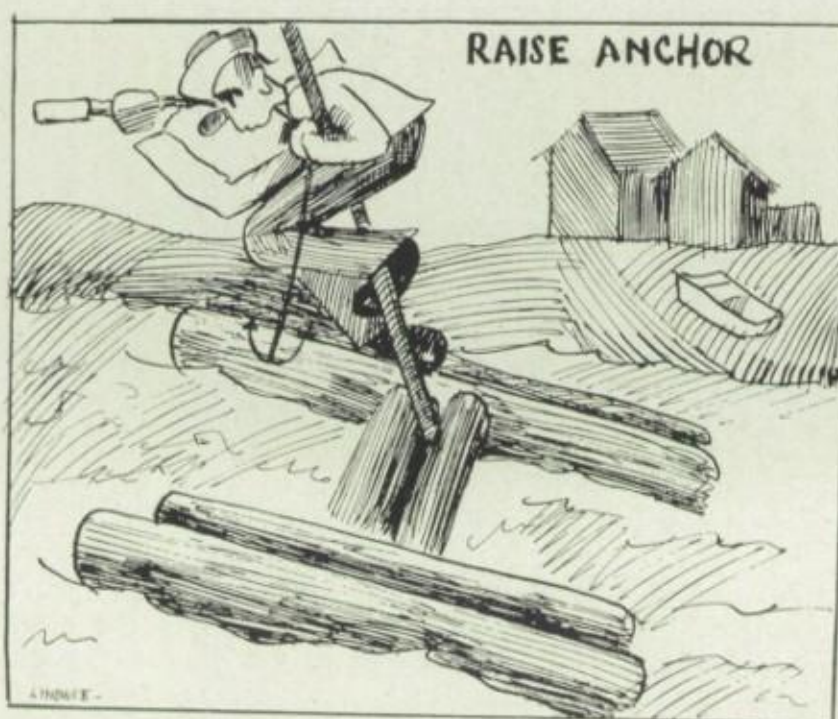


PRESIDENT HOOVER AND HIS PARTY

CALENDAR







Log of S. S. Hughes

September

- 9—Students, new and old, fill ship of learning to capacity.
- 10—Starbuck Smith is appointed purser of Stateroom 312 by Mate Games.
- 11—Crew put on full day shift. Hamburger rations.
- 12—Tag dancers in auditorium take place of fifth bell sessions in front hall.
- 13—Whoie! Friday the 13th—Freshie forgets his program and Senior "Aids" can't find their little Freshies.
- 16—Smittie, the band leader, is transferred to *S. S. Withrow*. But we have Russel.
- 17—Girls' Bugle and Drum Corps is cited as most outstanding plague of the ship.
- 18—Perplexed Freshies ponder over padlocks. Art Spreen, Cracksman Par Excellence, shows the little darlings the method he learned in opening other people's lockers.
- 19—Capt. Merry abolished the dancing class of the auditorium.
- 20—Handsome Uncle Harry, heartbreaker of the Seven Seas, is appointed by the Captain to take charge of the crew's money.
- 23—Girls' Bugle Corps still frightens the timid and annoys the brave.
- 24—Cowbells with several co-eds attached tinkle merrily up the gang-plank.
- 25—Le Cercle Francais holds its first meeting and elects its officers.
- 26—One of the most dignified young ladies of the entire crew comes to duty with a perfect "shiner." You know—"Well, the bedpost—"
- 27—Senior Sages announce their program for the year. Several young sailors threaten to topple Barrymore from his perch.
- 30—Sun rises in the east.

October

- 1—Old Hughes Ballyhoo is in full blast. Our new sailors (Froshes) show interest.
- 2—Senior girls are reminded about thrift by a startling message from Uncle Harry.
- 3—"Slick" Hayhurst lines up his harem in alphabetical order for easier identification.
- 4—Hughes beats the Newport lads in our first football game.
- 7—Doctor Burke expounds at great length a very "knowing" philosophy.
- 8—*The Gargoyle* elects its officers. Result very satisfactory.
- 9—Junior Sages start rehearsing for "Goose Hangs High."
- 10—Uncle Harry performs a new trick for the amusement of the class.
- 11—We forget our disgust with Columbus for discovering us on a Saturday because Hughes beat Covington 16-0.
- 14—Mr. Games was offered a position as postmaster of his home town. Salary \$50 a month.
- 15—Athletic books go on sale to-day.



October

- 16—Student offers Mr. Kratz a viola for \$200. Mr. Kratz refrains from falling overboard.
- 17—Exactly 63 blondes were seen in 205 in one study bell. Paradise for gentlemen sailors.
- 18—The Middletown Middies beat us only 18-0.
- 21—A nice dreary, gray, rainy, London Monday.
- 22—President Hoover is here in Cincinnati. Sailors report for duty at 11 o'clock.
- 23—If the rain keeps up, we'll never have to scrub the decks again.
- 24—Everyone rests and takes it easy so that we may enjoy the holiday to-morrow.
- 25—Big holiday—crew gets one day shore leave.
- 28—Senior Girl crew take the little sisters under their wing at Little Sister Party.
- 29—Big struggle for roles in Sage plays. Switzer will play the "bait" in the "Mouse Trap."
- 30—Uncle Harry's request message for a more thrifty navy is shown to be full of flaws under Mate Games' critical eye.
- 31—The *S. S. Hughes* yodelers sing to Cincinnati Rotary Club. Nine members of crew had to be taken to the Prophylactic Hospital for treatment of nervous shock.

November

- 1—Boys start practice for Thanksgiving feast. Lunch room feels the effects.
- 4—Monday here again because Sunday left and Tuesday wasn't ready yet.
- 5—Ray for election—fifth and seventh bells are dropped.
- 6—Miss Kruckemeyer can't find "servants." We recommend the classified ads.
- 7—Girls' Glee Club now sends ear-splitting yells through the corridors.
- 8—*S. S. Highland's* sixteen-inch guns outrange us, and they beat us at Redland Field.
- 11—Armistice Day.
- 12—Big ten-piece orchestra entertains us during the fifth bell lunch session.
- 13—Orders for rings and pins.
- 14—Eddie Meyer brings Valin's money in for a ring. Only one sold up to date.
- 15—Nimrods, under Russ Withenbury's leadership, search out Brer Rabbit.
- 18—President of Miami University tells us how fast a new Ford is and the quality of Listerine toothpaste.
- 19—Mr. Aiken's "A" string on his violin breaks. What a break!
- 20—Mr. F. Lotter arrives on ship. His Imperial Majesty, Mate Games, is late for first time. He pays his dime after much deliberation.
- 21—Tryouts for "Captain Applejack." Talent plus. Miss Kruckemeyer is in a quandary.
- 22—Withrow, 26; Hughes, 0.
- 25—Funny Marionettes give us a big treat in the auditorium.
- 26—Characters for "Captain Applejack" are announced. Marie Iannitto is so 'appy.
- 27—Lunch room is almost empty. The annual fast is on. Bigger and better appetites for to-morrow.

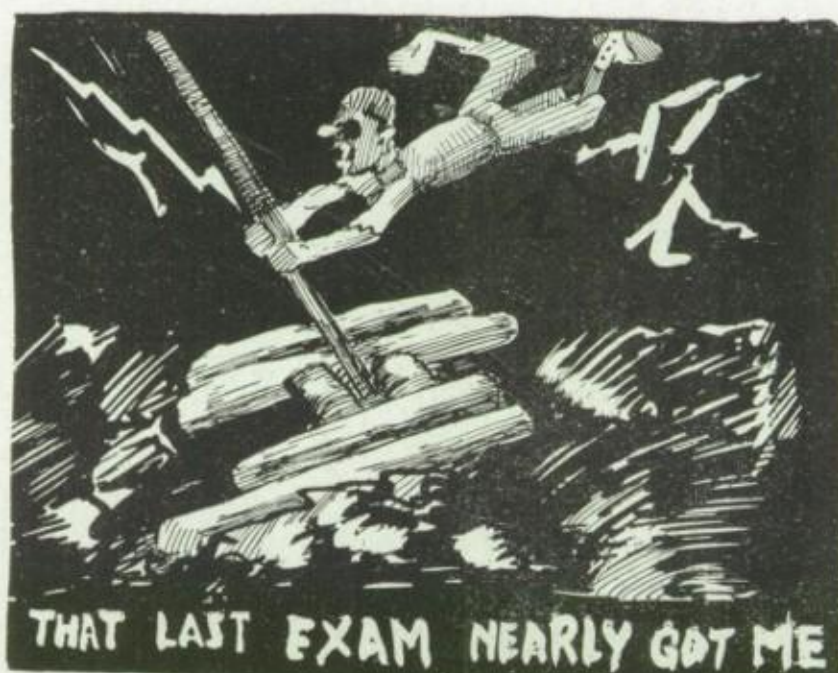


December

- 2—Hopi Injuns from Arizona show the correct method and etiquette in eating snakes.
- 3—We get fitted for rings. Louie Blood takes a size eleven ring. Evidently she wants a necklace instead of a ring.
- 4—Junior girls give the Senior Centerball team a drubbing.
- 5—Mr. Games says teachers are not responsible for their actions.
- 6—Mr. Brown speaks about economics to a crew of sailor-students on a Friday. He should come around on a Monday when somebody has something besides holes in his pockets.
- 9—Spats are abolished in Stateroom 312. Red Phillips pays the fine and swears off.
- 10—Some one dropped a wrench in the printing press, and we didn't see any *Gargoyles*.
- 11—That holy of holies, the sacred 312, sanctuary of all that *men* hold dear, is invaded by female unbelievers—Freshies at that!
- 12—Redhead and Goldenrod are our end men in a rollicking merry minstrel show. (Our own Hop Hi Injuns.)
- 13—We start our charity paper drive. Miss Callahan wants the hold filled to capacity.
- 16—Ebel has to carry all of 312's newspapers up the stairs for punishment.
- 17—Thieves try to take all of our money out of Uncle Harry's safe.
- 18—Basketeers are going fine. Rough spots getting smoothed out.
- 19—Mr. Doherty is seen practicing bait casting out on the deck. If he catches Nulsen, he'll have to throw him back in the ocean 'cause you can't keep goldfish.
- 20—Regular Program. Night falls in the evening, but no one is hurt.
- 23—"Goose Hangs High" is splendidly played before B. C. D. grades.
- 24—ANNUAL gets a mascot. Bimbo, a many-colored "pooch," is given to Miss Tracy. We get Christmas shore leave.

January

- 2—Mr. Bowers fails to return for three days. Boy! what a New Year's Eve they must have in Newport.
- 3—Hughes beats Middletown 21-13.
- 6—George Jeneson arrives on time after second lunch. Mr. Games faints.
- 7—Chess and Checkers Club moves all over the ship.
- 8—Girls' Archery Club meets—Albatrosses, beware!
- 9—C grade girls get centerball championship. Girls' life saving class organized.
- 10—S. S. Hughes hits a reef—Withrow, 28—Hughes, 13.
- 13—Mr. Games, Nimrod of the ship, bags a mouse in the front hall.
- 14—Mr. Kindschy is going to be married!
- 15—Hughes mermen give Mr. Kindschy another swimming meet for his wedding present.
- 16—Richard E. Uible playing Wm. Tell, Jr., for the Girls' Archery Club stopped the arrow.



January

- 17—Weatherman guessed right to-day.
- 20—Benny Klein calls his Literary and Business Club to order. They hold that reports should have more color to them.
- 21—Senior Sages present "Birthday of Infants."
- 22—Die Versammlung des Deutschen Vereins Sprechen Sie Deutsch. Neither do I.
- 23—Popularity contest petitions start to circulate.
- 24—*Gargoyle* will cease work out of respect for exams.
- 27—The ship is nearing the dangerous Cape Exam. Lifeboats are reconditioned.
- 28—Ship is struggling hard to keep off the rocks.
- 29—Several sailors sink 'neath the cruel waves off Cape Exam.
- 30—We're still keeping her off the rocks.
- 31—The good ole ship goes past the danger, and we're safe for another half year.

February

- 3—Teachers hear about the Hughes Club Dance.
- 4—Exams finally are returned—Mr. Schafer hides all the arsenic and strychnine.
- 5—Balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet" is given in the oral English classes.
- 6—Girls' Glee Club is filled with Glee. Miss Hirst comes back.
- 7—Mr. Merry takes an historical seventh bell walk. Four seventh bell "Skippers" are sunk by him.
- 10—Mr. Calvert gets the first Seed Catalogue.
- 11—A Grade Dance is postponed.
- 12—The slaves weren't the only ones that Lincoln freed.
- 13—Mr. Calvert's dog dies.
- 14—St. Valentine's Day—We use those comic ones for the teachers and get away with it!
- 17—Mr. Aiken's violin is murdered! ! ! P. S. Breaks its neck. Why not make him president?
- 18—Epidemic on board! Thirty-seven cases of spring fever are reported. Fever rapidly spreading.
- 19—Mr. Red Philipps, disciple of Uncle Harry, collects eleven cents for the bank.
- 20—J. Ferret Snoop discovered that Withrow has "hooked" our "Ohio River" theme!
- 21—The A Grade Dance. B Graders make it a huge success.
- 24—Mr. Clansen, the jazz singing minister, elevates jazz.
- 25—That groundhog is crazy! Robin Red Breast is with us again!
- 26—Fifth bell programs again entertain us.
- 27—Baseball team candidates are called by Mr. Klinck.
- 28—312 has a wonderful art exhibit. We have some blossoming artists on our old ship.

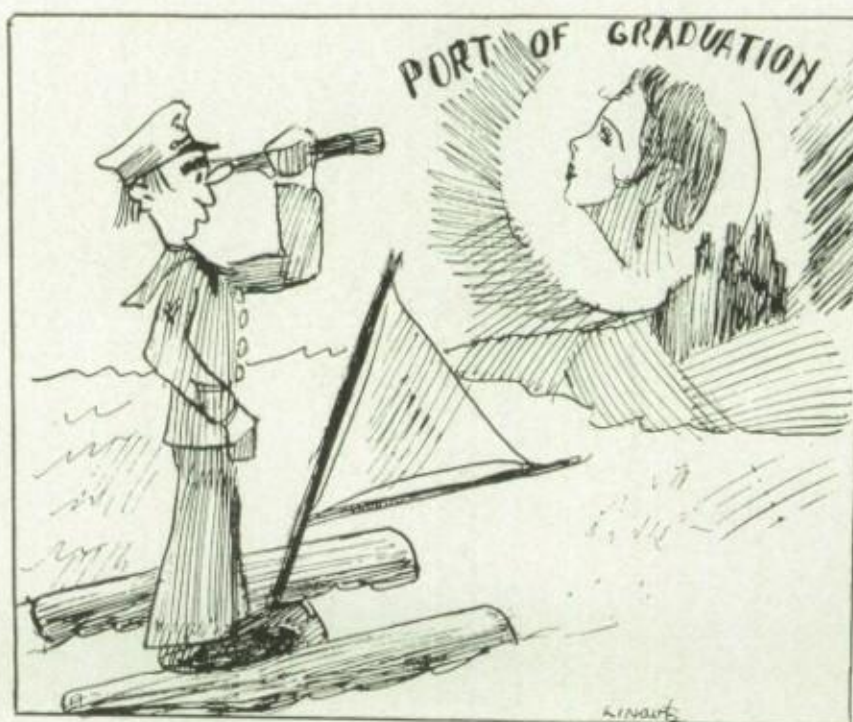


March

- 3—Our mermen are the State Swimming Champs. And are they good! ! !
- 4—Lion and Lamb arrive together.
- 5—Nulsen starts his campaign for collecting for our ANNUAL.
- 6—Mr. Games tells us how much smarter the '29 A grade boys were than we seem to be.
- 7—Benny Osterbaum, famous All-American athlete, talks to us.
- 10—We vote for the most popular students on the boat.
- 11—Service fund collector accuses 312 of embezzlement!
- 12—Ten ushers are wanted for opening game. 237 students apply.
- 13—We tell what books we'd like to see in the movies. Webster's Dictionary wins.
- 14—Citizen's Military Camp officials wish to make soldiers out of our boys.
- 17—St. Patrick's Day. Green ties and green garters are in abundance.
- 18—A fanatical fifteen takes the place of '29's famous Phanatical Phive.
- 19—Girls go to auditorium and boys study hard during the fifth period.
- 20—Everyone is getting all steamed up about "Captain Applejack."
- 21—Report cards cause panic. We miss several of our mates. Wonder if Capt. Merry had anything to do with it.
- 24—"Captain Applejack" tickets are exchanged for reserved seats.
- 25—Stuhlbarg claims he made 95 per cent honor roll. Doctors and ambulances carry out the boys who dropped dead.
- 26—Some good old salt water oaths are heard in 312. Mr. Games says "durnit" three times.
- 27—"Captain Applejack" is given in great style. Charley makes a "swaggering" pirate.
- 28—Mr. Games wears a sweet pea in his lapel—Spring?
- 31—Pretty soon we'll be brought to our census.

April

- 1—Dog spends fifth, sixth, seventh bell in 205 study hall. It's not April Fool either!
- 2—Pretzel man is gypped out of job by prize bread bakers. Fischback finally learns that Mr. Games gives out absence excuse slips.
- 3—Mr. Kizer catches half of 312 at their lockers at the wrong time.
- 4—The Applejack pirates lose Beck's cutlass and can't find it.
- 7—Second lecture on Unconquerable Youth. Threm flunks his Spanish test.
- 8—We get a brand new flag, and she flies all spick and span in the spring breezes.
- 9—Bob Schaengold falls suddenly for our Beautiful Minerva.
- 10—We rush madly from our classes to have our picture taken for ANNUAL.
- 11—Miss Callahan presents *S. S. Hughes* with a new "Alma Mater."
- 14—The most courageous of the Girl Reserve Crew are rewarded for their steadfast work by receiving a ring.
- 15—Wanted—Prince Charmings.—Seven-thirty is too early for our "Sleeping Beauties."

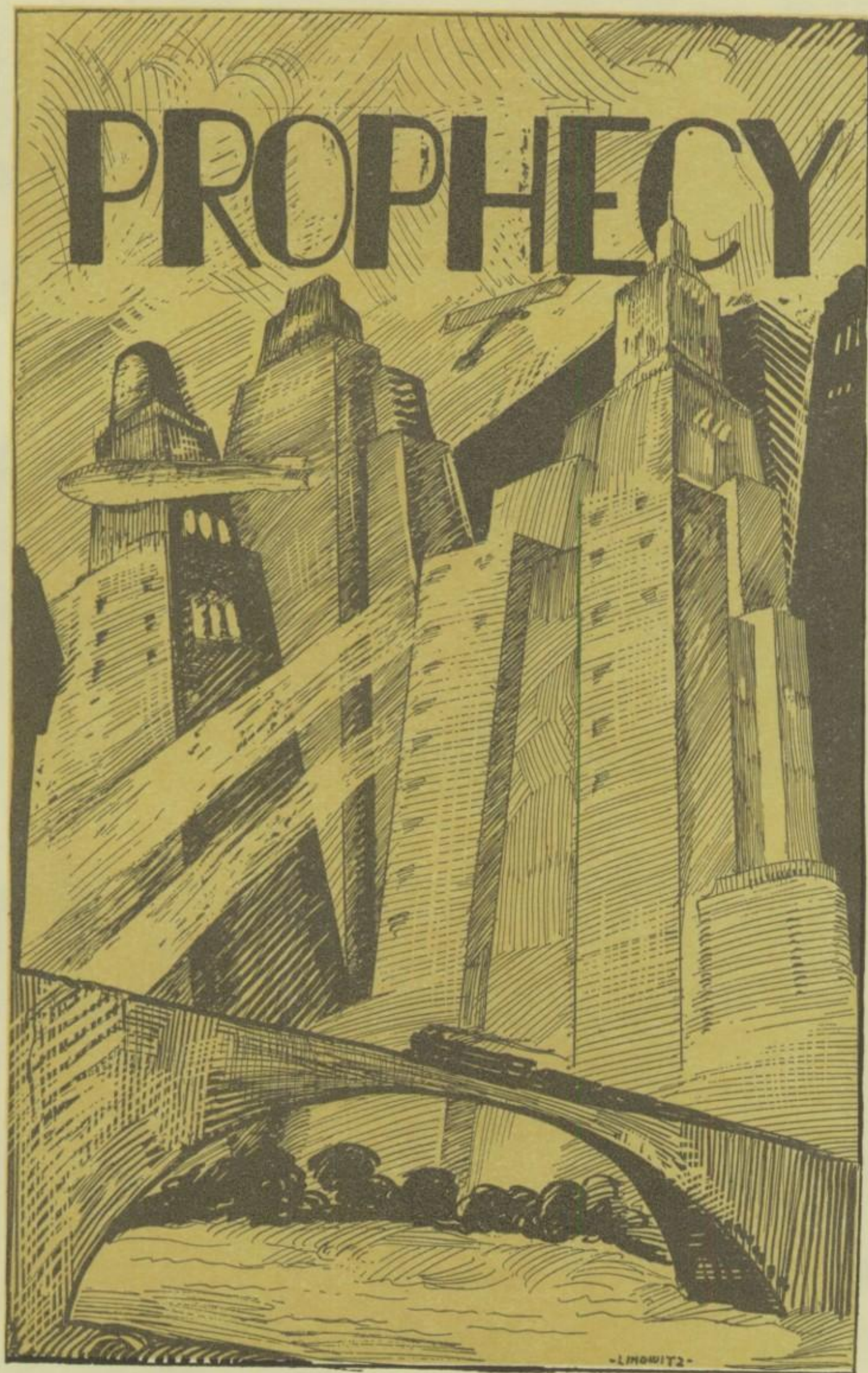


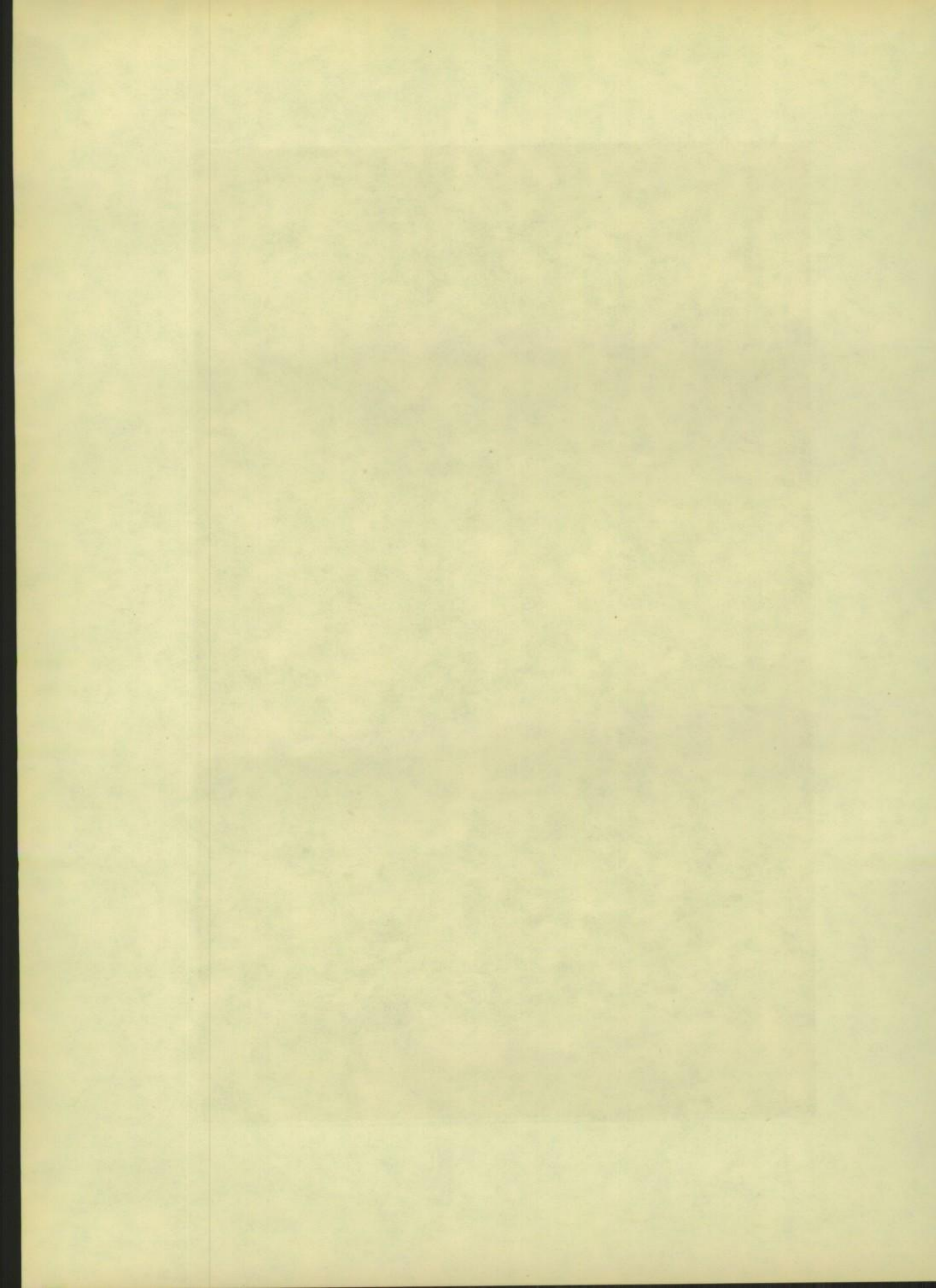
April

- 16—A certain nature loving Senior appears with a violet in his coat lapel.
- 17—Two Senior girls find Mr. Kizer has a really keen sense of humor.
- 18—Classrooms are extremely empty. Oh! It's Good Friday.
- 21—"Did you know Dick Rice and Bill Raines are home for Spring Vacation? Haven't you seen them?"
- 22—Miss Blank finally succeeds in describing a "proper party," with two sofas as property.
- 23—Ship's doctor's business is picking up. Eleanor's last birthday apple is devoured.
- 24—Sailor girls replace their navy blues by rompers, hair ribbons, and sashes.
- 25—Mr. Aiken accuses Jimmy McDonough of Murder on the "High C's."
- 28—Weather calm! Miss Suter takes crew of girls for workout on deck.
- 29—Chalk up one for our side. Hughes is given separate commencement at Emery.
- 30—"April showers bring May flowers."

May

- 1—Everyone, following the quaint French custom, wears lilies of the valley for "bonne heure."
- 2—Crew has general clean up in preparation for old grads.
- 5—In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns—and turns—and turns.
- 6—Sally Kite gives us all a big shock by actually coming to school.
- 7—Imagine! Congressional reconstruction on a day like this.
- 8—Only 99 $\frac{4}{10}$ per cent of crew has spring fever. Epidemic spreading rapidly.
- 9—The eternal question in 205: "What are you going to wear for graduation?"
- 12—Don't the school beauties look cute in summer clothes and shiny noses?
- 13—Mr. Doherty gets out his fishing tackle. Fish stories expand.
- 14—The suspense is getting terrible. Will we or will we not?
- 15—Loretta thinks it is too warm to dance.
- 16—Practically the whole school meets at Philipps instead of Shipley's now.
- 19—Spring is in the air; also cigarette smoke. Hoffeld, Shriver, Henegan, and Gil put their pipes away for another winter.
- 20—The white shirt brigade again is in vogue. Ashbaugh is seen with a green polo shirt.
- 21—Geology field trip. Professor Web Burkhardt supplies the "weeds."
- 22—Shank Frawhan will be good, but we really think Hayhurst should be class Valedictorian.
- 23—Wuxtra! Ball game. Cassini looks like another Babe Ruth—Oh, yeah!
- 26—Many boys are switching over to the Art Course next year. Why?—Betty McKee!
- 27—"Chubby" Nau is gonna give de goils a break. Says he's coming back next year.
- 28—How painful will it be to leave our "dear teachers."—I'll bite, how?
- 29—Seniors are busy making arrangements for that grand and glorious graduation dance.
- 30—We're glad you got a kick out of the calendar.—Toodle-ooo!





An Old Story of the Future

Novelette Complete in This Issue

FRANK PREUNINGER, '30

IT WAS early evening on an April day. The sun had set, but a few clouds still held its departed glory lingering. The gibbous moon, that through the afternoon had looked down upon the steep valleys of the city and the hurrying throngs with a pale, worn face, was now beginning to smile as its color deepened into a light gold. The city had ceased to work; the ways were already being filled with the usual evening crowds seeking amusement and respite.

The lobby of Hotel Chapman was enlivened by groups of various natures. Over there, in that comfortable armchair, one might see that crafty politician, the Hon. William Rogge, attended by his satellites, Carl Kroeger and Edgar Gubin; the Misses Leassner, Moorehous, and Shor busily engaged in conversation that only women can carry on; there Florence Glazer with her circle of Esther Levenson, Virginia Meister, and Laura Niederschmidt, all exponents of Women's Rights. Among other fixtures, there was millionaire Louis Feder, with his court of followers listening to his wit and humor.

The fame of this hotel was world-circling. It had sheltered at various times such luminaries of the theatrical world as the great Sara Kite, whose fortune was made in Florence Hawkin's "Star-dust Trail"; Marie Iannitto and her co-star, Israel Horwitz. None other than the great scientist, Buehler, with that trio whose name was written forever through their discoveries in sound: Kuhlman, Palmer, and J. Meyer, had remained here over night. Oh, that register was indeed a worthy one with such names of varying degree as Floyd Schwartz, millionaire; Maurer, coach of U. C.'s swimmers; and Stimpson, the comedian. A handwriting expert might have deciphered the signature of Bernard Phillips, the oil-man of Oklahoma. Beekly Miller, the ice skater, had signed; the eminent Dr. Mulberg; Bernard Fahrner, of the All-American Baseball Team; the Misses Dolores Huitink, Louise Birry, and Ruth McLain once stopped off on their theatrical tour of the states with Nettie Dessauer, their publicity agent; the great Bertha Chasanov, of Bennett's Shakespearean Company; and countless more.

But to-night there was beneath its hospitable roof, one unknown to the gay throngs, whose name did not appear in its true form on the register. Handsome, immaculately attired, of noble mien, and quiet, he might have attracted anyone's eye and have been regarded as some naval officer, and that was all. Yet, this same youthful person, so unprepossessing, so unobtrusive, could, had he wished, spoken but one word of command and a fleet would have been sent to any part of the world, the poles, the equator, for his least wish. He was scarcely twenty-

seven years of age, but he had traversed the globe innumerable times by land, sea, and air. He was as much at home in his palace in the republic of India as in his magnificent igloo in the Antarctic. Time or distance meant nothing to him. He had at his command the best and fleetest planes, ships, autos. He had felt the wonderful stimulus of arctic wakefulness and frigidness; he had enjoyed the ease and drowsiness of the tropics. He knew every ship from punt to leviathan. He was master of innumerable islands of the Pacific; he was a sort of Count of Monte Cristo on a grander scale. He had pierced the fevered jungles of inmost Africa, and traversed the barrenness of great deserts.

And in his adventurings about the sea he had become immensely rich. Many of the great observatories of the time owed the gift of their great telescopes to his munificences. A draft of five million dollars on the firm of McDonough-Meyer-Mayer might have been traced to him. An anonymous million-dollar gift to the Stein Fund for Peace scented strongly of his hand. He had financed the great Strasser Polar Expedition. Such colleges as Share and Swan and Tooker were indebted to him for munificent endowments. The Wagner Institute of Research was reliant on his gifts. The Marion Miller School of Dance had had his support. Indeed, his chief secretary of finances, Blanche Goering, was kept busy figuring out his income tax.

Attending this adventurer, was a tall, stalwart, herculean gentleman. Though the former was tall, the latter towered fully half a head above him. Together they made their way through the lobby. As they neared the door, a sinister, dark gentleman hastily stepped through while glancing over his shoulder. He crashed into the unyielding frame of the taller. Regaining himself, he quickly apologized and would have hurried away, but he caught sight of the other, seemed to recognize him, and sneered in contempt. His contemptuous glance was answered with a smile of his being recognized in turn. He disappeared among the people.

"He here?" exclaimed the taller.

"So it seems," quietly replied his companion.

"Do you think he's still up to his old tricks?"

"I hardly think so after that affair of Galleon Island. I believe this is his native city. But come, now, enough of him. Did you get those tickets to Mme. Pence's concert to-morrow? We've only a few days to stay on, and we couldn't afford to miss that."

Together they joined the stream.

I The Concert

A strange, disturbing unrest pervaded the fragrant-scented air. The April sun seemed regretful to take its eyes from the spring day's work of gardens bursting and wakening to life, hillsides covered with fresh sweet flowers, lawns of tender grass, and trees already gloriously crowned with green foliage and honeyed blossoms. And as a small child is loath to leave his day-long play on the earth, and half sad, half glad, lies abed eagerly wishing for the morrow; so lay the sun in its western bed, and evening restlessly sighed with its fragrant breath and thousand tiny voices for morning.

High from out the living greenery of its wide-flung grounds, the great dome of the Palace of Music floated splendidly fair in the subdued light, with an air of Hindu mysticism and sacredness. In the distance the hurtling city slept and the quiet river glided past.

To-night, this hall would be filled with grand music, the heaven-reaching voice of the glorious Edna Pence. The spring-inspired audience had begun to arrive.

Slowly and with dignity portly Mr. Preston Switzer mopped his perspiring brow while turning to his companion, Mr. S. Smith, Jr. They had seated themselves quite comfortably on a rustic seat in a little open square.

"No, indeed, Starb," he began, "I wouldn't miss to-night's concert for anything—not even for my golf. Say, Hauser and Garber were mad as the dickens when I left them. But hang them, I don't care."

"I'm afraid that that was not exactly politic. But what's a ten-thousand-dollar deal to you?" carelessly replied Mr. Smith as he played his platinum-headed stick over the ground.

"So, you old rascal, you've been 'in conference' all afternoon again, eh?" cut in Leon Cohen, appearing suddenly, from a shrub-hidden path. "Coplan-Kahn-Switzer, Incorporated" should read "Coplan-Kahn-Switzer, Abcorporated"; there's never anybody at home to meet visitors but your secretaries, Edythe Felock and Gertrude Harreus."

"Oh, hello, Cohen, old man. Glad to have you with us, even if you do pun at times. Now, now, nothing about business," greeted Mr. Smith with a grin.

"Isn't this fine weather? Almost makes me feel in love. It seems that's how it affected the Staffords a little ways down through the bushes," informed Mr. Cohen, while indicating the direction with his thumb.

What with the weather—that unfailing source of conversation—the coming concert, and a goodly supply of good humor, the three found no obstacle to talk.

La Marre Avenue was becoming quite populous. Margaret and Teresa Bell sauntered along when Laurene Davis and her inseparable friend, Cecelia Kingmon, overtook them. Bennie and Helen Klein now joined the throng; now Manuel Gold and Ray Haerr, reciting "Fruehling laeszt sein blaues Band"; here Weiss was vehemently and with much gesticulation illustrating some great sales talk to Messrs. Joe Smith and Theo. Schneider, representing McKinney-Osherwitz Aeroplanes. Frieda and May Pott with Esther Rifkind were admiring Irene Poole as she displayed her new gown designed by Sue Layton.

Further along, Jack Kling stopped to wait beside a blossoming Tullisia bush. He greeted many old friends among those passing: Ruth Jane Salzer and, of course, Ruth Rosenstein, a bit worn out from the day at the library; Mary Ellen Schlemmer and her flame; Daisy Betzner and Estelle Bernhardt; and Melba Axtmann giving ear to Marian Bowman. Betty Latscha attended by Harry Gansz, and Danessa Bachrach with Gil Werner hurried by and were lost in the stream.

Now Jack stepped forward, and with a smile, met Jane Sykes and Beatrice Waltz, with debonair George Jeneson.

"And how goes our 'school marm' this evening?" he laughed on turning to Miss Waltz.

"Bierbaum and Sam Cohen are fairly stepping on each other's toes to be

near Edith Meyer," remarked Jeneson, pointing in the direction of the three.

"Sam had better watch out for those dancing feet of his or Mil Stuhlbarg will be minus a partner at Bohart's. Look there, Robert Benjamin is stepping in while they squabble," said Jack.

With that, the little party turned up the Avenue.

On the other side of the Palace, Anderson and Edwin Johnson were briskly walking. Anderson, delighted at every intake of the air, heavily-scented with white Lilliana (Footnote: after the eminent botanist Lillian Hauck), was raving happily to his companion on Nature. Mr. Johnson politely listened, but eyed the architecture of the Palace with a sparkling glance.

Now, before the great doors, a Kruke Straight Sixteen drew up. The gallant Will Fischback alighted and assisted Jean Wasmer and Ethyl Stockum to descend. Webster Burkhardt followed. A great Leeds sedan at the same time came to a short stop. Chauffeurs Louis Liebman and Joe Wides stood at attention at the door, as Senators Pontius and Cassini descended pompously, while returning the Hon. Howard Rucker's salutation. Even Frank Preuninger, the avowed hater of all things feminine, had been lured from his "Hermitage-on-the-Hill" by the promise of dulcet harmony.

This was the final evening of the concerts, the last time, perhaps, that the great Mme. Pence would swing her listeners through the blue-vaulted heaven with the skylark, as Critic Selbert attested she did, with her clear sopranic tones. And as the whole world, but a few years past, watched Weidig's comet rival the Sun's lamp, turn tailabout, fade and lose itself on its path which the great Walter Brester calculated to be for two thousand years; and as all hearts were filled with infinite longing upon realization that this wondrous bit of cosmic dust would never again appear within their years; such was the emotion stirring in the breasts of this last immense audience.

This great gathering seemed imbued with the freshness and earnestness of a Shakespearean people, and as catholic in regard to class. Astute Leon Pollak, talking big business to Ralph Alexander, sat to the right of Harry Richards and Harry Schwartz, the humorist, quietly enjoying one of the latter's latest productions; and to the left of dapper Nathan Shapiro, who, try as he might, Arnold Schwartz could not convince was in the wrong. Honest Esther Grossheim and Elizabeth Hambrock were resting at ease from a day of vernal housecleaning, behind him. A few seats in front, Professor Diener was plaguing Sidney Brandt with a long-winded discussion of early Arabian astronomy. Here Sam Gendelman was trying to read Loraine Roeller's book "Why Study Chinese Art?", which his better half had suggested he peruse. Evidently he thought the title was good. Over here, Joe Hutchison tried to descend a few pages with Person's "Deep-Sea Diver's Dangerous Deeds," but his neighbor, Jennie Signer, was continually disturbing him with questions of a hidden design.

There arose a hubbub from somewhere up front, where Miss Stark was being amused by the story of an incident that had happened that afternoon in Siebler's Flower Shop between the clerk, Marion Leche, and a customer, Barbara Yung. Both Doris Sunshein and Ann Giannini were telling it. Esther Weiss and Amelia Schroeder found they had something in sympathy to speak on, their travels through the Orient as missionaries. Margaret Gear and Evelyn Hasselbeck could not enough express their admiration for Vera Grau's newly published

volume of poetry. Ruth Kuehner and Esther Weichold busily planned a garden party for the coming Saturday for Clara Schuessler's success on her lecture tour.

Now the audience dimmed and blurred and our attention was focussed on one tiny group among the many. Eleanor Brill, lively, interested, enjoying every breath, every sight, every sound; Mr. Thomas Noonan, vainly trying to keep her attention; Jack Valin soberly speaking with Margaret Emmert, formed this group.

*"She liked whate'er she looked on,
And her looks went everywhere."*

This from Tom to his vivacious lady friend; he added in a slightly vexed tone, "Come, come, Eleanor, stay at home with us a little. First it was Maxine Steffen's 'love'y chapeau'; then Dorothy Welti's 'beautiful hair'; then how 'sweet' Betty Taylor looks; then—" But here Tom realised how futile it was to rant further. Turning to Jack Valin, he was more successful in being heard and appreciated.

"Yes, yes, Tom," Jack was saying, "Eleanor's a nice little lady,—” and with a wink, "—at times. But then again—"

"That makes no difference. My mind is made up." With that Tom again turned his attentions to Eleanor, while Jack informed Margaret Emmert of Tom's resolve. This brought a slight amused chuckle.

The orchestra now were taking their places, familiar faces all: Katherine Knecht, Lillian Irving, Helen Krohne, Joe Rudolph, Ferd Prior, Stanley Woodward, Leo Novikoff, and Stanley Reichert,—an orchestra no less in demand than the great Mme. Pence herself.

The sea of voices subsided; the audience was hushed. An impressive, tall gentleman advanced on the stage. It was Abe Krantz, Mme. Pence's manager.

"My friends," he began with a sincere voice, "this, as you are all aware, is to be Mme. Pence's last concert for you. Already she has delayed a week too long; this only proves the more her graciousness. And however many her regrets, this must be her last night." He went on to thank his old friends for their interest, attendance, and genuine appreciation.

Applause; then silence.

The world-famous Edward Kuehner raised his baton; the concert began. From the struck chords arose a wealth of harmonious sound that carried aloft the restless spirits high above the spring-kissed earth. Then followed a short silence, broken suddenly by wild applause—applause emanating from the single heart of the audience, as the divine Edna Pence appeared.

Again Kuehner lifted his baton, and again arose that wealth of harmony, but softened now. The skylark had begun to sing.

Peace, love, magnanimity pervaded all hearts at times; then as she sang Masil's adaptation of Beren's "Spring Peace," the great dome of the Palace vanished and that great heart sensed the freedom of the heavens. And that great eye looked starward, watching the wind-riding lark. Up, up, ever yearning restlessly for some new height, until it seemed its heart would burst; until heaven itself was left below; then it would shower peace from its silver throat.

And now there was an intermission.

Plainly, all were moved, some even to tears; others to quiet gazing; and still

others to describing with hesitant words their feelings. Delbert Theobald's wearied faculties were cleansed and healed from the day's arguing in the momentous case of *Goetz vs. Roth*. Politics were completely away from Mildred Flatt's mind. A deep admiration filled Arline Muench's heart, and a desire some day to aspire to such a height. Professor Haas could not enough admire the acoustic properties of the hall. Judge Solomon, too, found repose and refreshment in her songs.

Again she began, and for an hour "poured forth her heart in profuse strains." The audience sat spell-bound until her last note, and then suddenly waked to life with monstrous acclamation and applause. Encore after encore she sang, and as she trilled her final little song, "Drink to me only with thine eyes," a tall gentleman entered quietly in the rear.

Eleanor chanced to turn just then; her eyes met those of the tall, handsome gentleman accompanied by one still taller standing behind him. For a second she was held; then turned away quickly.

Mme. Pence had sung her last encore, and amid thundering applause and a garden of flowers, she had ended the last concert. It had been an evening of grand music and many were the hearts that were uplifted with the heavenly strains; many were the high resolves that were made, only to be broken when the scent of this night's flowers and song should fade. But however ephemeral all resolves and emotions, the memory of this night was to outlast and even "cheat drowsy death." Some change had taken place in the hearts of all; some were plunged into deeper, more exotic despair; others were at the heights of life. But in the heart of one, or perhaps, two, it had especially taken effect.

The audience broke up and went various ways, some to sup, others to sleep, and still others to walk the scented night. Those in whom we are interested particularly, retired to Foster's for an ice.

After a time, Eleanor casually and guardedly remarked, "Did you notice, Tom, those two gentlemen that entered just as she was singing 'Drink to me?'"

Tom replied truthfully, "No."

"One of them I noticed especially. He was rather tall and good looking. The other was fully a half a head taller. I wonder—"

Mr. Noonan's brow darkened. He seemed to find Eleanor's description of the two gentlemen rather familiar. He remarked drily and with a scarcely perceptible tinge of contempt, "Some of those sailor fellows, I suppose."

Late that night, as Eleanor looked through the windows of her room at the orange moon low down in the west, she hoped to know more about the stranger. Perhaps she dreamed.

II. The Book Shop

It was a decided change from the noisy street and the sun; here were coolness and scarcely any noise. It seemed a different world from that without.

Bettis' Book Shop was truly a magnificent place. From its front on Spencer Avenue it appeared to be a gigantic, futuristic bookshelf, towering some forty stories. The architects, Seedorf & Smith, and the Spiegel-Vollmer Construction Company had indeed produced a fine building. Within were found little havens of quiet, peace, and slowness, blessed respite from hurrying life. Here huge tomes

of the elevated, heavenly thoughts of a great apostle invited those who love depth of thought and holiness. There endless volumes of scientific achievement as Niemeyer's "Science: Liberator," welcomed the mind to which great problems and intricate formulae were as the vital air and sustenance. A long gallery of forbidding histories contained man's page in the universal whole. Oh, indeed, one would be little astonished even at seeing the Sibylline Books, for Bettis was a true connoisseur and a wizard at procuring rarities. Perhaps this was due to the slyness of his agent, Saxton Gray.

Looking down from a balcony onto the main floor, one could see the hurrying, hustling office-workers rush in and about, choose some light, trivial book as Goldberg's "Therese's Trials," or Greene's "Romance," and quickly leave. Professor Pandorf absent-mindedly accosted clerk Belle Yvonne Eichel and hesitatingly asked for some book of Winterrowd's on architecture. In close attendance upon him was Louis Ries, guard both of his mind and body.

It was a various crowd that milled about. There were William Reinhart, famous for his basketball teams; Janet Froome and Mabel Ehlreding, "couturières"; Gayle Helwig, interior decorator; Helen Gordon, chief secretary to Helen Greber of the Greber-Deutsch Art Company; and countless others less outstanding.

Eleanor Brill paid off the Shriver cab and entered the book shop. She had been shopping that morning with Dorothy Tibbals at Shafer's and had had luncheon at Loesche's, where she had met Rose Maurer. During their conversation, Rose had referred to the discussion of long and short skirts in Tessie Risch's latest book, "The Fashions of 1930," and Eleanor decided to purchase that volume immediately. So, it was with this intention that she had come.

Nelson Schlemmer welcomed her and dispatched Frances Meyer to procure the volume.

"Could I see Mr. Bettis a moment? He isn't busy right now, is he?" she asked then.

"Certainly, he's never too busy to see you. I'll tell him," replied Nelson obligingly.

Bettis was not busy. His conversation with Eleanor has no interest for us. But in the midst of their conversation (they had retired into a little nook among the works of modern writers), a tall, fine gentleman entered in company with the shade of Hercules.

"Who—who's he?" asked Eleanor, a bit excited. "Do you know him?"

"Know him? I should say I do. Do you mean that you don't know him? But then, that's just like him,—quiet. Here he comes now. I'll introduce you if you wish it."

She did; the young gentleman was none other than Commander Marshall Alexander, that greatest of all world-adventurers. Bettis had to leave them, and the two were alone.

"I saw you at the concert last night," began Eleanor; "don't you think that Mme. Pence was wonderful?"

"Yes, she outdid the best she has ever done. Don't you believe that Masil is quite a song writer?"

"Certainly, she is. Graler's 'Swan Glide' was particularly good, too."

They warmed to conversation. This little corner was decorated with various

etchings and drawings of the great artists of the day. They found Berg's character sketches a good subject. Martin Taylor's landscapes and seascapes delighted their eyes, as did Margaret Etzel's charcoals. They spoke of how Sway would soon make a second fortune illustrating Frickman's magazine and with what great success Geygan's exhibit was meeting at Lee's Galleries.

Famous authors of the times were not wanting. Mueller's "The Political Chessboard" rubbed elbows with Shawhan's "Comprehensive Compendium of Human Knowledge and Achievement," and McCargar's "Common Wealth." The verse of Kathryn Sturm, with whom many of our readers are familiar, doubtless, supplied fuel for conversing.

"And Katharine Gray's 'Half-lite Hours' is most lovely, don't you think?"

"Now here's real poetry for you. Everything that Jean Johnson writes is the very essence of poetry."

"Oh, it's just wonderful. Do you know that little one that ends:

*"There on the other shore is life;
And on this,
Only the golden air,
And the sweet wind in the green leaves'?"*

took up Marshall.

They had spoken on all manner of topics for an hour, so interested were they. The matter turned suddenly to Alex himself.

"Bettis to'd me you're a great adventurer. Is that right? Your voyagings must make good reading. Tell me something about them. They must be great." Eagerly she prepared to listen, but, with a tinge of crimson on his face, he avoided such a thing.

"I'd rather not. But, see here, Ed. Loescher was scribe on those voyages. His book's just the thing. Fine work, although he is given too much to praising me. I'll make you a present of it, if you don't mind."

At that moment the taller man appeared and quietly made sign to Alexander.

"I'm sorry, Miss Brill, but the fact is, I must be going. Dropping down the river to the Caribbean within a half hour." He left after having promised to keep in contact ever so often.

The fair sun was midway between the zenith and the horizon as Eleanor seated herself in her garden to read the adventures of Alexander.

III. The Adventure

First Mate Carroll Hutchinson surveyed the southern horizon with a glass. He turned to Commander Alexander. "No trace of him. We've lost him. Little wonder, though. We made forty-five knots per hour."

"He'll show up sooner or later," replied Commander, as he quit the bridge, giving orders to slacken speed.

In the distance to the north appeared an island. It was to it that the good ship "Sundhara Pracantah" headed. Nearer and nearer it approached until the cliffs of the island were clearly distinguishable. Still closer it sped; now it was within two miles.

The cliffs were ancient, creviced, weather-beaten, and deep-scarred. Still, despite time and storm they rose sheer from the sea, towering to a height of two hundred feet. In the deepening gloom of the evening, they were forbidding and fearsome.

Soundings were made within a hundred yards of their base and found good. The "Sundhara Pracantah" might have dropped anchor almost beneath the overhanging brow of the cliffs.

Captain Ray O. Nulsen was at the helm and piloted the ship to the right, where the cliffs became less high. He skirted the shore, continuing northward for the two or more miles, until he came upon a small cove. Here the ship came to anchor. Mates Hutchinson and Fred Smith were in consultation with Commander Alexander a few moments; then with Hayhurst, Uible, and Sheppard the three put to shore in a speedy motor launch. Andriessen then gave orders to prepare for a landing. In a few moments, two launches put out. Sebastian was put in command of both, with Heuck and Craycroft directly under him. Fielman and Lippert were ordered, on landing, to take up positions on the cliffs to the south and be prepared to signal the rest. The band then quickly disappeared into the woods and the deepening night. The launches sped back to the ship.

Purser Irvin Crane was alone in his office going over some accounts. Zemsky and Tuerck held the watch on board. All was quiet for several hours. There were wind-blown clouds in the moonless sky, and all was dark. The light from the purser's cabin gleamed cheerfully.

Suddenly, came the sound of a motor from out at sea; then silence. The watch had not perceived the sound. Within ten minutes, however, a dozen dark figures appeared in a slowly gliding launch. They boarded the "Sundhara Pracantah." The watch was bound and seized.

Irvin Crane had just looked up from his books and made a move to light a cigarette, when the door to his cabin opened and an armed man entered. His hand shot beneath the table, but too late. He obeyed the order to elevate his hands. A bell clanged suddenly, and just as suddenly ceased. Noise and loud voices came from below, then silence.

Sebastian and his men soon joined the other six on the shore. The party (there were about a score in all), with gleaming lights marched steadily for a quarter of an hour through the woods until they reached the foot of some low cliffs. Here they halted for awhile; then divided themselves. One part climbed the cliffs; the other proceeded along their base to the coast on the other side, some two miles away, where they separated to patrol the shore.

Those who had climbed the bluffs made their way over a slightly sloping plateau to the base of an immense upright rock. Three men were assigned patrol duty, while the others remained to carry out the plans. Gloomy night held all in darkness; there was fear in every swirl of leaves and straining of branches. The men themselves were not immune to a vague uneasiness. Perhaps it was through this fear that the ones who were to patrol the five-mile distance of the cliffs, marched almost on each other's heels. (These three resembled very much Ebel and his buddies, Carmichael and David Dash.)

A word of explanation would not be amiss. Those who had proceeded to the

upright crag, had gone there with the purpose of reclaiming a treasure buried there full two centuries ago by pirates. Alexander had come across a certain rare old document, containing a map of the locality and the log of the pirate ship. He had met with success on three other adventures of this kind and hoped this one would prove palpable. The document told of an immense treasure's being buried on "Galleon Island," but gave no co-ordinates for its location. From conjecture, this neighborhood had been chosen, when by chance it was noticed that the general appearance of this island bore resemblance to an old galleon. The cliffs of the south were the prow, dropping slightly into a broad valley to form the deck, and rising again in the north into hills, like the stern. The breadth at its greatest was three miles, and the length, eight, carrying out still further the resemblance. The document went on to describe the treasure as being in the needle's eye. Surely this referred to the tall crag on the south. The chests of plunder had by some means been hauled to the top of this spire and secreted in a recess.

Donald Bogart produced something resembling a bow, and fitting an arrow to it, shot it over the top of the crag, trailing a thin rope with it. A thicker rope was attached and pulled over until it caught and held. It was anchored to the ground with stakes, and Threm climbed up the forty feet of rock, drawing after him a rope ladder. All waited anxiously below. What if this were a wild goose chase?

A cry of joy reached their ears. "It's here, all right, boys!"

Quickly two more mounted the ladder. A cry of disappointment reached the ground. "It must be empty—it's so light!"

It was a large chest, resembling a coffin more than anything else. It was lowered and eagerly picked up by the excited men. Bogart easily picked the lock. The lid was opened. The light of the lanterns disclosed a human skeleton, a time-worn Bible, and a crude telescope. This, then, was the treasure.

For a moment, all were shocked. Then as their first fear passed, one suggested that they should put it back again. This was done, but a note was attached to it.

A signal was given to those below the cliffs to meet. In half an hour all were together and knew of the disappointment. The night air was chill as they hurriedly marched back to the cove. Eagerly they halloed to the ship; no answer. They turned their lights on the water; the fog was too thick. They signaled repeatedly to the ship, without result.

"Capt. Blood!" uttered Crane.

"Yes, 'at's him. First, let's have that gun of yours. There, that's better." He pocketed both his own revolver and the purser's.

"What's this mean, anyway?" demanded Crane. "Do you know this is piracy?"

"Orders is orders. I take mine from Mr. Noonan. Come along now and give me those keys."

Crane was ushered below with the rest of the crew. They were all unarmed and held at bay by a half dozen men. In a moment six more joined those from searching the ship.

"No one else home," reported Paul Hayo.

"All right, Kappas! Schwab! Blair! Bundle these fellows away," ordered Capt. Blood. "You, Jaffee, and a couple of others, get this ship moving. And, mind you, quietly."

Great was the fear of those on the island when in the morning's light they saw no ship. They realized with despair that that diabolical wretch, Noonan, had made away with it. They made the best of their time by preparing what little breakfast they had with them. Suddenly a cry went up from the lookout on the southern cliffs, that the "Sundhara Pracantah" lay at anchor two miles out and beside it was the "Cormorant," the ship they had outsailed the day before. There wasn't much that could be done.

Withenbury approached his commander. "I'll get that ship back for you. I've a plan." He talked privately with Alexander.

"Good! We'll wait till late this evening, or if necessary, go sooner." All set themselves to making their stay comfortable.

All day both ships remained motionless, a good thing for the plan. With the coming on of darkness, the plan was begun. Withenbury dived from a rock some ways out from the base of the cliffs, and struck out in the gentle sea for the ship.

On board the "Sundhara Pracantah" no one stirred. There was a light in the purser's cabin and in the crew's quarter where three of Noonan's men kept guard. Quietly Withenbury slipped aboard and stole about the deck until he came upon the wireless room. Quickly he slipped in and closed the door.

"Might I ask what your intentions are, Admiral?" sneered Crane. "You don't intend trying to run off with his ship, do you? You can't very well do that."

"Never mind, I have my plans," easily replied Noonan. He was rather troubled in his mind, though, at this question. What could he do with this ship? How could he get even with Alexander for giving him the slip and beating him to the island?

"Jackson," he ordered to his mate, "prepare a launch to go ashore. Summon ten men." Turning to Crane, he said, with a sneer, "There never was a man that could outsmart Tom Noonan. You think your commander has. Wait and see."

The launch put to shore. When within speaking distance, those on land were hailed. "Enjoying yourselves, are you? Are you willing to come to terms?"

Chorus from shore, "No!"

"Here's my offer: give me the map, and I'll give you your ship. Admit you've lost."

Tom thought he had made a good point, for no answer was made right away. Then, after a few moments, "Give us a little time."

He returned to the "Cormorant" in the forenoon, well satisfied of success.

All of a sudden, joy surged in the hearts of the stranded ones. The faint roar of three planes was distinguished from the distance. Soon it grew and at last a trio of planes, two of the air and one of the sea, hummed overhead. The two aeroplanes came to a perfect landing on the cove. They had come to the

rescue. Majoewsky, Robb, Mailender, and Kammerle, the aviators, were the rescuers.

Hurriedly Sebastian marched his men up the cliffs to the planes, while Alexander joined Kammerle in his seaplane.

The planes circled above the bewildered heads of the "Cormorant's" crew. Tom knew he was beaten, and admitted so when Alexander came aboard his ship. He was expecting trouble, but all that Alexander said was, "We have taken your offer. Here's the map; now let's have the ship." Noonan was glad, completely unsuspecting of trickery.

We can well imagine his chagrin and blasphemy on reading the note attached to the coffin: "The treasure is all yours, Tom. We are now laughing at you. We've already laughed at ourselves. Good bye."

She read on until evening, entranced.

IV. The Same Old Story

Summer "had besieged" the land with all its forces when one evening Eleanor seemed particularly restless and troubled between doubt and hope.

She glanced through the evening papers. Congresswomen Mary Louise Richards and Lillian Schimel had had a hard debate over Florence Schmidt's Aeroplane Bill. Jane Oehler led all women in golf. Sara Pinsky together with Anna Schneider had participated in the convention of the World's Women Workers at New York. Wesley Koper was on another hunting trip through Africa with Milton Schott and Arthur Spreen. Salie and Philipps had taken high honors in the Olympic Games. Mildred Greenburg had been made head of the United States Social Workers. The Evans-Ferguson Detective Agency, through their special agents, Marion Keller and Loretta Johnston, had brought to justice that arch-criminal, Reynolds, alias Pengard. Columnist Milton Schloss had his say. Special feature writer Dorothy Alexander presented a lucid understanding and interpretation of the London Arms Conference (begun somewhere back in 1930) to which had been appointed Vera Benzinger and Dorothy Buhmann. For a moment her heart beat faster as she read of Maddux' latest tennis triumph.

She glanced hurriedly through Dombar's cartoons and opened the theater page. Irma Biedenbender was playing at the "Aron"; Gertrude Curnayn and Miriam Brannen were at Brokate's for a week's run in Cottingham's "Sea Weeds"; Robfogel's Chorus was entertaining at Hotel Raftery on Shale Avenue. Virginia Boeh's realistic play, "Forgotten," was bringing large audiences. Critic Dolores Appel heartily endorsed Jane Corkins' fantasy, "Dreams." Oh, and Charles Steiner had been appointed ambassador to Russia; Steelman held the title for men golfers.

Throwing the paper aside, she nervously turned on the radio. The jovial face of Professor Dave Baron appeared on the screen. He was lecturing on the probability of the superman in the most erudite manner. This did not interest Eleanor. Again she turned the dials. The familiar voice of William Byrnes was heard introducing Mr. Jack Gall, tenor of the Braun Chemical Company Hour. She listened through; and when Mr. Byrnes began to announce the next number,

a violin recital by Eleanor Hoffman, she cut him off short, a pleasurable thing, indeed. Tuning in on another station, she did not listen long, as it happened to be Children's Hour, and Miss Doretta Schwaeble was reading a bed-time story. On another wave length, Elbert Kaufman was lecturing on curios and mechanical toys of all makes, advertising Berealia Gordon's Little Curio Shop on the Quay.

She was soon shaken from her restlessness into pure joy. A Jahnigen-Heeb Telegram arrived for her. The signature read something like M. Alexander.

A keen, swift little yacht lay at anchor at the foot of Elliot Street. It was one of Marshall Alexander's fleet. On board were the familiar crew of the "Sundhara Pracantah," and in addition, a lady.

Tom had given up all hope of winning Eleanor, and had graciously blessed Alexander and given him his hand and offered to be best man and to stand by him in time of rough weather, if things should go that far. But, inasmuch as Alexander had weathered many a stormy sea before, that of love or matrimony would not be particularly troublesome.

While Marshall and Eleanor watched the receding towers of the city as they steamed down the river, they beheld a crowd upon the dock cheering madly; but not for them. Irene Dieckmann, William Starick, and Frank Philipps were returning from the Olympics.

Criticisms Pro and Con

Criticisms Quoted in the Book Review of "An Old Story of the Future," written by Super-Critic Guenther for Drake's "Cynical Comments."

"We can not easily imagine how such a work was allowed to be circulated. Its faults are many; the one only saving quality is its characters." D. Liebman in the "Satirists Review."

"It is a very nice book, not too deep in learning, and of slight value for plot. However, it is not the author's best production." Florence Schneller in "The Times" (a Meyer-Neumark Newspaper).

"At best it makes dull reading. . . . Surely the author before publication had no hopes of winning the public." Gertrude Lux in "Leibovitz' Magazine."

"As an historical novel, introducing characters well-known, its worth cannot be underestimated. But when we turn to criticizing it from a standpoint of form and content, we fear that the scales are not balanced." Sternberg's "Studying History Through the People that Made It."

The general report and criticism of this book is, to say the least, none too complimentary Its lack, whatever it is, may in some measure be attributed to the author's being pressed for time by his many other works, and, as he himself confesses, his ascetic tendencies. Summary by Guenther.

Cincinnati River Front

JEAN JOHNSON, '30

*THE coal barges
Trudge down the river
Plodding their way with careful steps;
The black, old houses on the river front
Stand silent,
Watching with vacant stare,
Like ancient roustabouts,
As the barges pass.
Behind them
The city works discordantly;
But they do not hear or care.
They lean against each other
And watch with watery eyes
The barges pass.*

From Old Hughes, March, 1929.

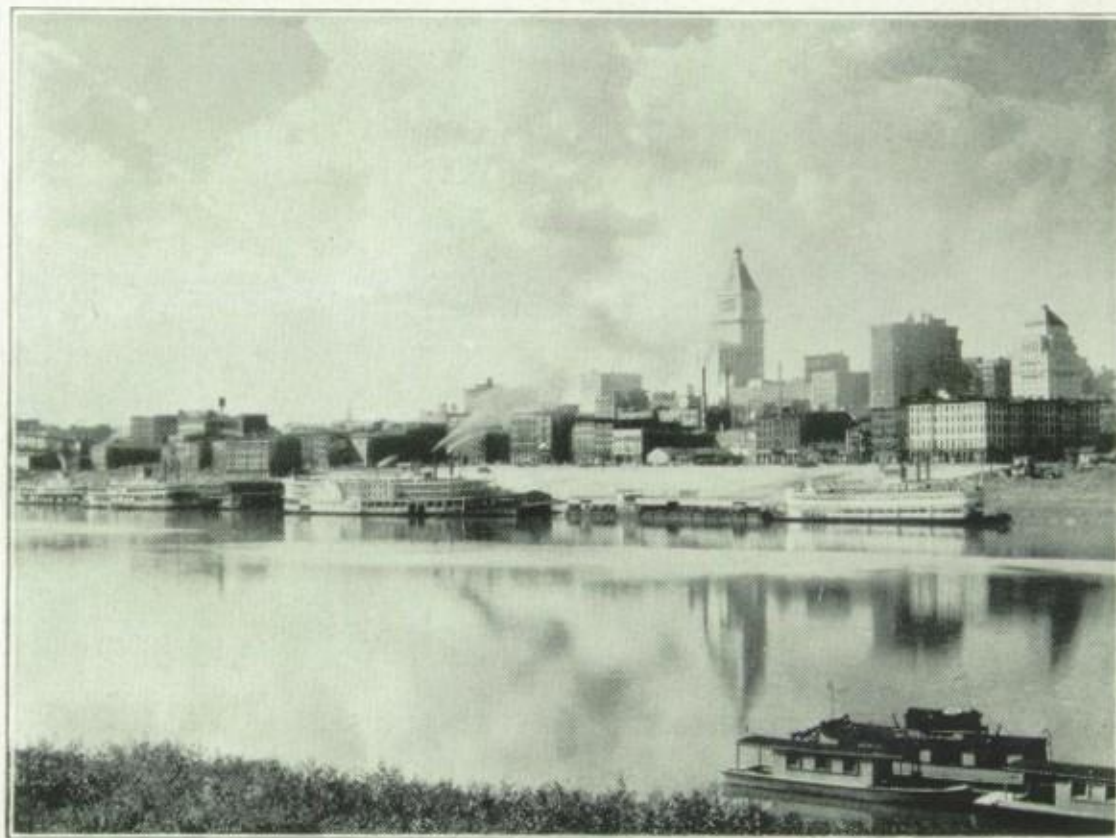
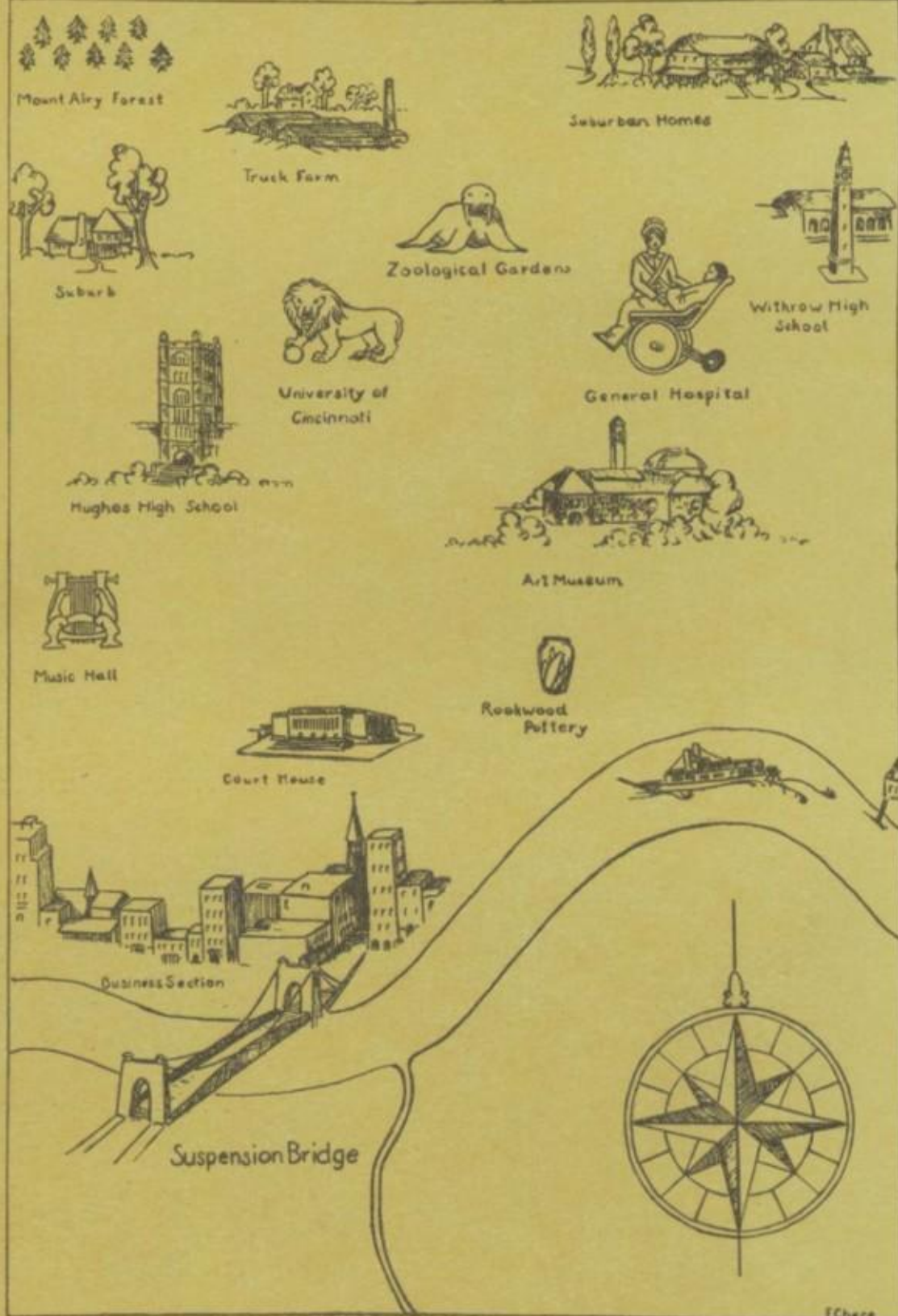
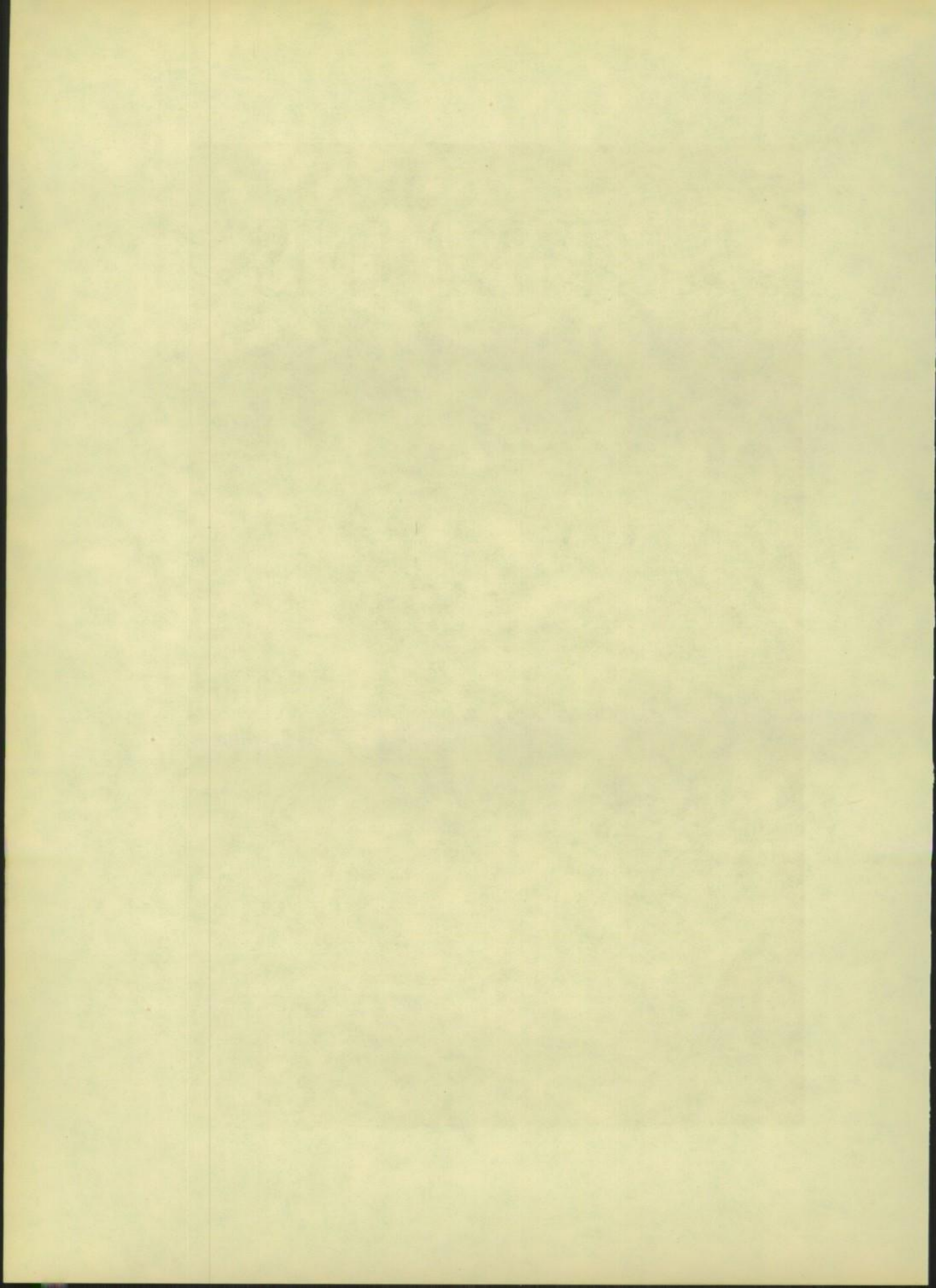


Photo by Longley

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Be a second Captain Applejack—Study dramatics at the College of Music.

If you're dying on your feet, see Tom Fox—a monument for every pest and purse.

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When thirsty, go to Philipps; there's more drinking water there than any other place we know.

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To insure a good "line," use Cincinnati and Suburban Bell Telephones.

When you withdraw your money from the School Savings Fund, put it into the ground—of Anne McNeil Johnson.

Ethel Stockum, Jane Sykes, and Dot Buhman attribute their "it" to the Mary Ann Beauty Shop.

Mark well, business man—Miller's Business School will find you a pretty stenog.

"But when I sat down at the piano"—that's how you feel after a visit to the Superior Music Studio.

Wes Koper loves to see his name in print; he had cards made by the McKee Co., Printers.

Avoid the rush and buy a *Cyrano* at the Book Shelf.

"Four out of five have it." What? *Old Hughes* printed at Hirschfield's.

"When it gets too hot for comfort," call French-Bauer for your ice-cream cones.

"We'd walk a mile" to have our ANNUAL printed at The Methodist Book Concern.

Jean Johnson says, "All that I write and all that I hope to write I owe to the fact that my poems are printed on Champion paper."

After the Girl Reserves dance, get a shine at the Avondale Shoe Shining Parlor.

Shank has a "lean and hungry" look. We recommend Kern's Lunch Room.

Get the center of the stage during the fifth bell by the help of Leffingwell's Studio of Music.

Found: The reason for Bud Steiner's many contributions to the 312 Treasury. He sleeps on Wessel Bedding Co. springs.

Feeling an attack of spring fever which he mistook for parrot fever, Benny Klein consulted Stier's Prescription Pharmacy.



Lord Jeffrey

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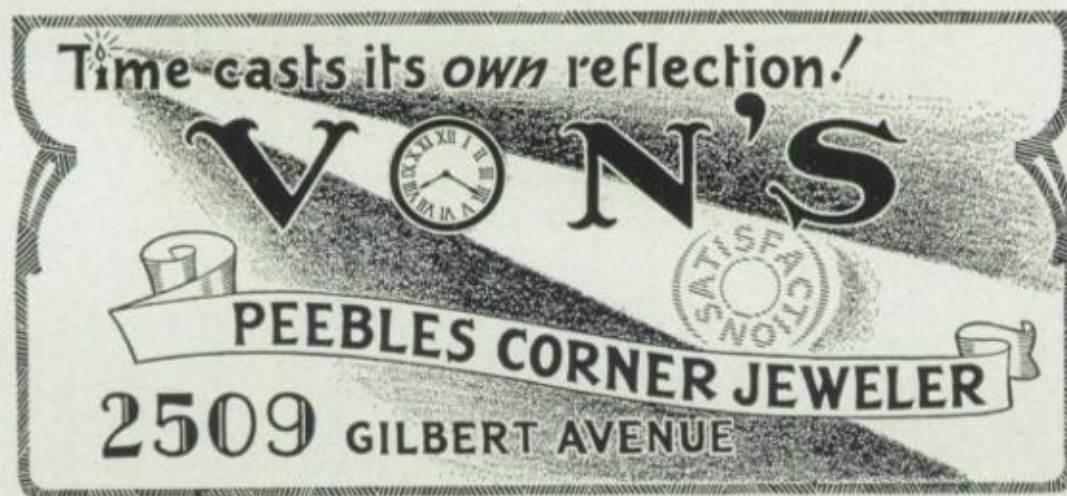
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Uncensored Write-ups

CORNELIUS is the little fellow with the big mouth. We will always think of him as one who is hard to be stopped—talking. Very few people have ability at math, but neither has Corney.

Narcissus is the teachers' Nemesis. His wise cracks seem to improve—(with age)—according to Narcy.

To the outsider, Absinthe is the personification of the ideal girl. To those who know her, however, she is the biggest pest imaginable—silly, loud-mouthed, and fickle.

Nicodemus is Charley Sebastian's biggest helper. Whenever Charley wants to make a good impression on a visiting speaker at the Hughes Club, Nick makes a motion about the lavatory faucets on the second floor.

Lionel is the big gun who scared all Hughes' opponents on the grid with that voice of his. He is usually conspicuous by his absence at 8:30.

Gustavus is the champion belcher and gum-chewer of Hughes. That silly laugh and sillier hat have often led his friends (?) to believe that his cranium doesn't cover all that it should.

Aloysius must be a great fellow—he says so himself. He is the cute little track star who slays all the women and the teachers. He is production agent for the Aloysius Trick-Hat Co. We predict a great future for Al as a pawnshop proprietor.

Goldina is the girl we all love. Her abundance of freckles seems to reflect her willingness to do anything for a pal. She is librarian of the Stamp Club and is Mr. Aiken's best helper in that she is always ready to push the button that works his pet victrola.

Henrietta is certainly endowed with an abundance of school spirit. Her love for the school has kept her here for six years instead of four.

Arbutus is the girl we all admire. As editor of the ANNUAL she always knew what had to be done, and told us how to do it.

Percival has a wonderful sense of humor, especially as a practical joker. Who can forget the time he poured glue on Mr. Merry's seat, and then went over to Charley's?

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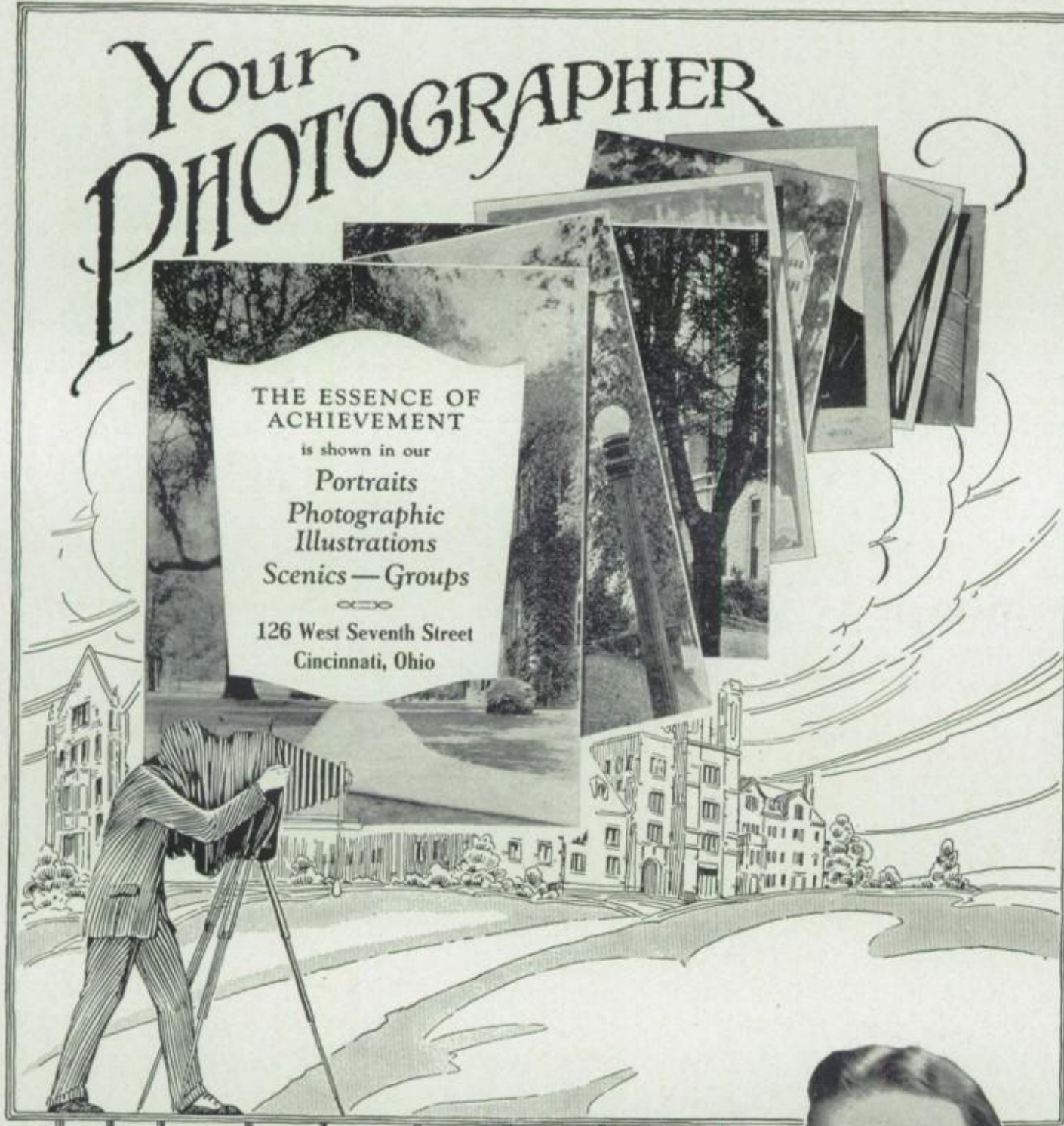
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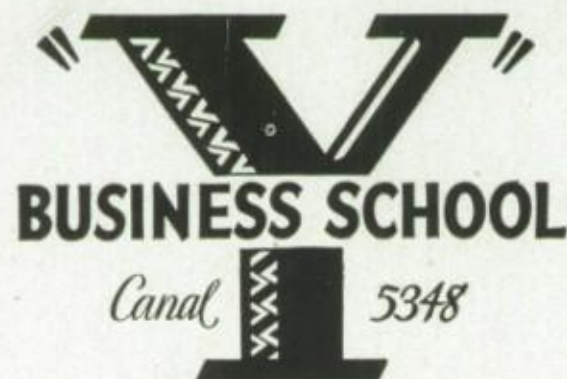
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Wesley and me,
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We're going to don the blue
Of the U. S. Navy.*

*We'll sail those seven seas
Probably down upon our knees
Scrubbing up the dirty deck
But you can't deny it—by Heck
We'll sail those seven seas.*

*Oh—we're goin' to sea
Wesley and me
We're goin' to don the blue
Of the U. S. Navy.*

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PRINCE CHARMING

ELEANOR BRILL, '30

SINCE the time when we first heard the word "Ideals" we had associated it closely with the more familiar word, "Romance," which, to us, meant Prince Charmings, and popularity, and a queer sort of ecstasy that was always short-lived.

Then it was that someone told us, someone who had lived a useful life of experience, that the fire of romance is restless and needs careful directing, and that, to be enduring, it has to be kindled with work and friendship and ideals.

Slowly, and vaguely, at first, there came to us through the hazy mist, a shining light, clear and beautiful. It hung there like the star beyond the hills. We recognized it as the challenge of our ideals.

Because we were told, "If the future is to hold great achievements, the present must have great dreams," we dared to dream a dream. It was a living dream, our prayer for happiness. We began to value more highly the ideals of character that our elders had been trying to instill in us since childhood. Ours was a dream of honor and truth, of loyalty and reverence, and of nobility of character. To make our dream live we personified it, and its personification we recognized as our ideal boy, man, husband.

We define him as a true gentleman; one who is "tender towards the bashful, gentle towards the distant, and merciful towards the absurd; who makes light of favours while he does them, and seems to be receiving when he is conferring." Because we beseech for ourselves "noblesse oblige," we have included the noblest traits of man in our ideal. He must have depth of character and an open heart which will make him sympathetic, gentle, and sincere, a real comrade and confidante. He must be intelligent and ambitious with high morals. He must have learned how to make friends and keep them and must be worthy of their respect and admiration. He can be high-minded, and, at the same time, happy in the minor things of life. He will have learned to spell Success another way than \$-u-c-c-e-\$-\$.

Since we expect so much of him, we must devote our life to making ourself worthy of such an ideal.

If we are sincere in all things, if we are willing to love unselfishly, and if we

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succeed in keeping the fire of our ambition ever burning, with hope and faith in the future, surely, some day, our ideal will be realized.

That is our dream. May it be full-dreamed, for,

*"The half-dream crumbles and falls through;
The dream full-dreamed comes true, comes true!"*

MY IDEAL GIRL

CHARLES SEBASTIAN, '30

TO BE bluntly frank with you at the very outset, let me say I really do not like to talk about my ideal girl, for she can exist only in my mind. The moment I try to reduce her to words she vanishes, and all I have left are a few common-place phrases.

My ideal girl is like a spell that is immediately broken upon the uttering, or writing of a word; or like a vision that fades away when one opens his eyes. My ideal girl will not bear objectifying; she is too sensitive.

If you would see my ideal girl, simply take purity, sweetness, simplicity, innocence, faith, hope, love, and beauty, and breathing the perfume of a rose-garden, fall asleep; and if you are far enough removed from all earthly distraction, you may possibly catch a glimpse of my ideal girl.

OH BOY!!!!

NETTIE DESSAUER, '30

AS A MATTER of sisterly advice to all you girls of to-day, I am giving you a little dope so's you won't go astray. These boys who hand you the bunk about not liking your complexion from the store, well, keep it up, fair damsels; don't they always come back for more? And as for the lads themselves, I wouldn't exactly call them "Nature's Products." I've seen more than one boy coax his curly locks into place behind his history book. 'Nother thing, when a boy asks you for a date, be nonchalant; let him wait; don't let him kid you into thinkin' he's a fair Lochinvar out of the West. And speaking of the West, it's been said that out there men are men and women like it. Well, I can't say we Easterners deplore the fact that a few "Handsome Harry's" are around to light our cigarettes and escort us to dances. And that's another thing. When you've got a "great big date with a little bit of boy," be sure he emphasizes the "great" and be sure of it, 'cause you might doll up in your best duds and then end up by sitting the evening out in some stuffy theatre or wrangle yourself to distraction over a silly bridge game.

There are all kinds of ways of deceiving first-night dates: the boy who spends the first half of the evening telling you how much you mean to him and the

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last half waltzing some other Jane to the same music; and then there's the tall, dark, handsome one who looks as though he could do Justice to any old moon and who entertains you by relating a short history of his life, throwing in between chapters funny little incidents concerning Baby Martha, Aunt Agatha, and his pet canary. The most frequent occurrence of a disappointing date is the peppy little fellow with the numerous wise cracks who spends most of the evening playing the piano for the crowd to dance. (Of course, the radio wouldn't do; he was even an improvement upon Henry Theis and his Victor Recording Orchestra).

But these are all just among life's little tragedies that fall to the girls everyday. But we must bear the burden as long as there are boys left who invite you to dine with them at your own home, and wear out your mother's best chairs, smoke all of your brother's "luckies," read your father's paper, and look through your family album until he can tell you just exactly where to find that picture of yourself taken when you were six months and twenty-three days old. (At this point he also promises to bring his family album for you to see.) Yet there are some people who say that the children of to-day are spendthrifts. Well, it is a one-sided affair! The only time I ever fainted (and I actually did!) was when one of the stronger offered to buy me a second hot dog at a football game. (When I recovered I found that all the dogs were gone!)

But don't be discouraged, fair dames; some day you'll see your "knight come riding" and then your moment will come! Even though the boy friend's horse is a second-hand Ford, and his armor a suit bought on the installment plan, if love is there, well, anyway, when love comes to a modern maid—"may she be blind-folded!"

MY MODERN MISS

RAY O. NULSEN, '30

TAKE my advice, boys; the girls of to-day are the bunk! Since these nit-wits of modern times rouge, smoke, and paint, I think they're a lot of Valentines. Take for instance, the other night I asked a frail to a dance. I truly hope that you know when a fellow does this he is really taking a chance.

I called at the house for her. Mother was home and father, with even a sister or two. Naturally, the sheba wasn't quite ready; so with nerves unsteady I took a chair. My stars! Such dumb-dora sisters. They would just sit and giggle, which caused me to wiggle. Boys, of sisters, beware!

At last! Finally! Eventually! My flame comes tripping in and oh! what a frock! It surely looks as if she were poured into it. We sit with the folks and talk for five minutes or so, you know, just long enough to worry any beau. Would you believe it—this damsel of mine looks worried and sweet, even quite forlorn, but I'm saying, fellows, this was just "The Lull Before the Storm."

We finally take leave, get into the can, then off to the dance we are. I'm

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studying navigation, but I should take aviation, for it would be better by far. Gee! with the babe at the wheel, we don't drive, we fly; and if ever a building gets in the way, it's going to be bye-bye.

Now we're at the dance. Yet with nerves distract we arrived safe and intact.

Talk about a full house, there were just oodles of girls, girls, girls, and one more sappier than the other. That's no fooling—surely was some harem.

You remember what I said about being timid and nice at home. Yeah? Well, there is plenty of reaction when they roam. Say, these babies can't dance; they jump and hop and twirl; you can't even enjoy a sensible step or even a graceful whirl.

Generally, I never complain when I'm out with the weak-minded sex, but gosh, gee whiz, and a couple of hecks, I've got a kick coming this time. We'd scarcely started our stumble, when along comes a big boy scout with his dizzy Lena, who kindly asks me to change partners. What could I do? What would you do? I couldn't grumble or even mumble. The dance surely was a riot, and I stood it as long as I could, or would, should, and then I asked to sit them out. This proved to be a relief, but was only brief, for she began to pout. And speaking of beauty, there was scarcely a trace; she'd even run last in the human race. I'd had enough of the goody sketch; so I looked up her Apollo and returned her to the wretch. Back to my cutie I flew.

We danced, dined, and had a good time; but when the evening seemed well spent, I was fatigued. Yes, quite tired; so to my feelings gave vent—of my notion to go home. But alas, alack! Did this meet with protest? You should guess. "Why," said she, "it isn't quite three and the fun is just to start. Look, I still have half my cigarettes."

Well, as the clock struck five, we left the dive, and my belle was sure a mess. Belle is right, she should be rung; I mean her neck, of course. I got home at five o'clock that morning after the night before to find that all the folks had retired and no one was waiting up to kiss me goodnight.

You have seen a portrait of a modern miss, fellows, what do you say? Just take it from me she's OKMNX. She may not live like mother lived, nor act even the same, but when the time comes to settle down, you'll find that she is true blue. She'll be willing to sit home in the evening, gaze at your homely face, croon, humor, love you truly, and sit in a mother's place.

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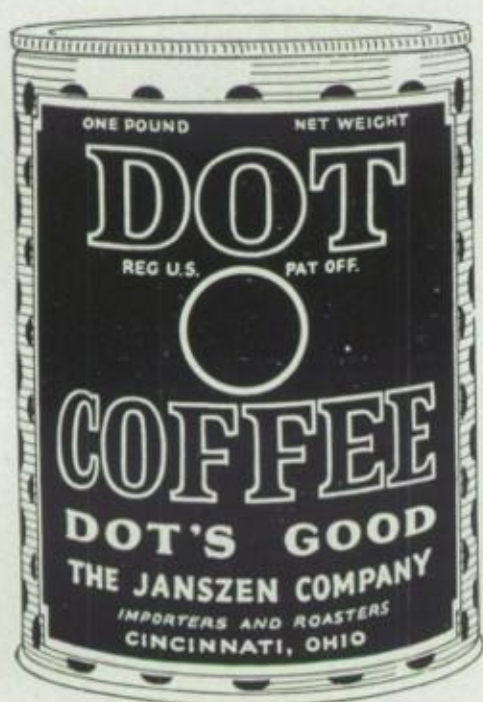
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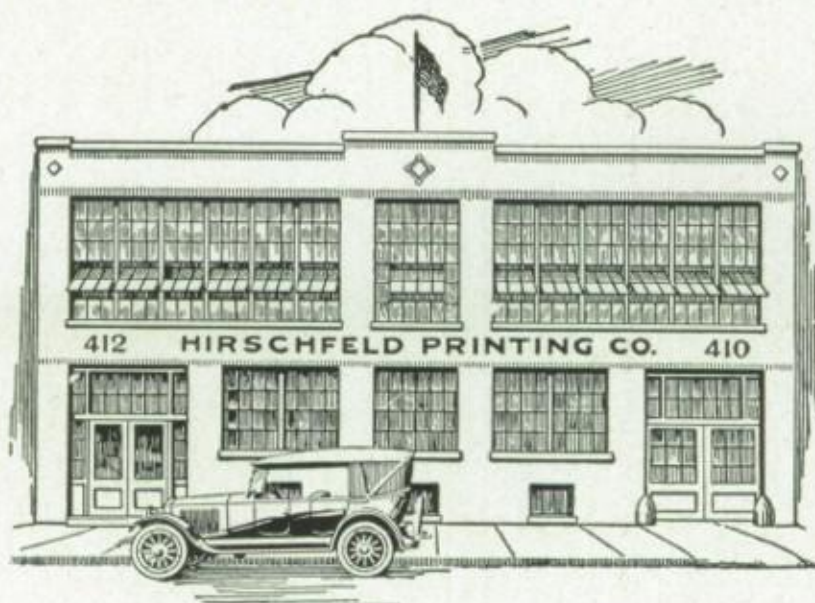
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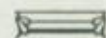
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Temperamental Weather

THE Weather, February 10-17, 1930, broke several records. Here is a student's impression for the week:

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1930

Mr. Juan der Woznext seen carrying an umbrella, snow-shovel, fog horn, earmuffs, and a fan.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1930

Students in a quandary whether to blame their laziness on a cold or spring fever. First robin seen. Cock on weather-vane strikes for more pay or constant winds. Rosenblattz, the haberdasher, seen buying straw hat cleaner.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1930

So much rain I can spell it backwards.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1930

Sun so recalcitrant that kindergarten teachers were instructed to explain the term "sun" with diagrams.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1930

Sun came out in a clear sky, but received a cold reception. Whatever happened to ear-muffs? Why were we endowed by our creator with such an outstanding antenna?

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1930

Big dance, divided by a late start to date's house, plus four wheels, minus a set of brakes, added to slippery streets equals what? Answer in next week's issue. Don't miss the solution.

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY
Sky clear	Day fair	Rain beat
Let's cheer	Warm air	Wet feet
She's not here—	No more bear	Not neat
Shed a tear!	Long underwear.	Got no treat
THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
Cold, west wind	Air cold	White snow
Clouds hid sun	Wind bold	No dough
I'll bet that winter	Coal sold	Spirits low
Has just begun.	Story told.	Can't go.

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"GATHER round me, children," quoth Bernard Alonzo Freiberg, Chattahoochee's oldest inhabitant, who had weathered seventy-eight summers, winters, springs, and falls.

"It is a far cry indeed to the days of my childhood, when on a fair evening, I would travel full seven miles to the distant Ohio River in a plush-covered go-cart, and there courageously would I splash my feet in the damp sand, under the surveillance, of course, of some more discreet member of the family.

"However, one day my Aunt Eliza, who was guarding over me at the time, was stricken unduly by the heat of the summer sun—unduly because many of my ancestors had been noted hunters in the tropical regions of Africa. (Editor's note: Head Hunters.) And so Aunt Eliza was perusing a Nick Carter novel 'neath the gentle shade of a junk-shop umbrella. Perceiving this lack of conscientious perseverance on the part of my beloved relative, I vowed revenge, and soon a possibility arose by which I was enabled to consummate said revenge. Far out on the river (at least ten feet) there was a boat floating gently down the river.

"My cousin, Agatha Freiberg, and her fiance, Joe Petch, were engaged in er—well, actions befitting *only* a fiancée and a fiance. I seized my trusty pea-shooter and shot Agatha on the auditory organ, called 'ear' then. She leaped high into the ozone with Joe attached. Agatha never was as good a shot as I, and so she completely missed the canoe on the gravitational return trip. Joe, not a Freiberg, missed the canoe by six feet. Then came the unexpected.

"Joe stood up in what appeared to be two feet of water. Incidentally, Agatha did too, eventually. But Joe was hot in pursuit of the only possible 'culprit,' as they were termed then. Said culprit happened to be Yours Truly. Having read of the adventures of one Herbert Hoover in Afghanistan, I relied on a much-used but subtle trick.

"'Aunt Eliza,' I called, 'come quick.' I entertained no idea of Eliza's using intentional force on Joe, as you will see. Aunt Eliza, for all her 237¼ pounds, 'came quick.' I was scarcely able to skirt left end with Joe two yards behind. Joe tried a center rush and was thrown for a loss of three rods. Eliza stood her ground.

"Later, I learned that Joe had left immediately after his recovery, four hours later, for the wilds of Frankfort, Ky., where he avowed himself an eternal woman-hater before Judge Carl Vilter and founded the home for stray Hughes Club boys, because the overnight hikes held there by said club in the past had left numerous immigrants to Kentucky in that pictorial district."

Written (or typed) by PAT.

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Another River Thrill

IT WAS a beautiful summer evening. Our quartet had taken out a license and was harmonizing to the strains of "Weep No More, My Lady; The Landlord Broke His Neck." As the sun set, the moon rose, which is all as it should be. However, we refrained from repeating this melodious refrain the fifteenth time, but instead we hopped in our little canoe, hailed a taxi, and were whisked away to the placid, limpid stream known as the Millcreek. Before embarking on our trip down said brooklet, we engaged in a little ditty entitled, "Down by the Old Mill Stream." But before going farther, we had better tell you our names which, to be brief, are: Carl Q. Vilter, Mt. Auburn's bootblack barytone; Cyrus (Peaches) Baxter, second bass; Edward (Kissproof) Murray, latest Argentine ping-pong sensation and first tenor; and last, also least, Al Schwab, who took first prize for his picture in a "before and after" soap ad contest. Al's "before" picture ran away with all the laurels, and we had to get up a posse to get them back. Al sings anything and everything, but for the sake of rounding out the quartet we call him a second tenor. We were just in time to catch the 8:37 wave going south. Si and Carl took out their collapsible musical saw and pocket grind organ respectively (purchased from Don Bogart at half price), and began a torrid duet that became so hot that the water began to evaporate. Pretty soon we were on dry land, "impaled on a sharp rock" by Aurora or Polyphemus, Macbeth's second cousin, Lay 'Em Low Lou Blood. Carl Vilter, Scylla's only rival, in that he has a boy's form up to his neck unusually elastic and his head which failed to score, stood up and prayed for rain. Quickly catching Carl's subtle humor, the quartet chimed in with "I Get the Blues When It Rains." Readily perceiving the fact that we were undeserving of being in good spirit, or maybe to quench our ardor, the gods above sent down a greater torrent than any we had felt since three nights before when we had imitated the "midnight quartet," by climbing fences and apostrophizing dead feline relation. But we weren't really 'cause they're all living. Not to be outdone by this outburst of moisture, the gods below retaliated with an equal amount of wetness until the whole party was pink in the face singing, "Singin' in the Rain." In fact, everything about us was pink in the face, even a bell-buoy (or bell-boy if you like) floating placidly hither and yon. We picked him up in our sea-going sailboat and proceeded to shoot craps with him. Two hours later the quartet sighed in unison, "Well, Boy, You've Cleaned Us Out." He laughed in high disdain, and the gods on the level, pitying our plight, changed him to a piece of soap (which was appropriate since he had "cleaned" us out). And that is how Lifebuoy soap got its name and color, but we cannot account for its power over B. O. any more than we can account for our way with the women.

Signed and Countersigned by one PAT.

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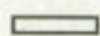
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Theater News for 1929-30

September and October, 1929

A side-splitting Musical Comedy, "He's So Unusual," featuring the Famous Flops—

Jim (P. D. Q.) Mc Donough,
Rayo Nulsen (lately co-staring with Ineeda Ad),
& Boisterous Bimbo—also a big cast of Hews Hi Hats, including the Suter, Kramer, and Nurre Dancing Girls and the Famous Kindschy's "Katchy Kickers," whose stupendous stunts satisfy. Don't miss this—it's one of the Finest Failures of the year.

November and December, 1929

A gay, peppy, ultra modern, mostly *talking* Romance, "Sleepy Valley."

"Peaches" Goering and "Snookie" Kaufman are the dashing leads. Only six out of every half dozen are disappointed in this startlingly successful film. As an added detraction we offer numerous numbers by Hews Pep Squad and also a Vitaphone So Low Number by popular Russian opera singer, B. Chasanov who will sing "In Another Room," "Behind that Curtain," and finally "Not Far Enough Away."

January and February, 1930

A tense, heart stirring, melodramatic tragedy with the breath taking title "Examin a Nation."

The world's worst character actors, Big Shot Hohman, and Sure Fire Robb! A few song hits are introduced to relieve the tension, "How Am I to Know?", sung by "Hews Student Songsters," composed of Meyer, Loescher, Shawhan, or What Have You?; "Nobody's Fault But Your Own," offered by "Faculty Five," the Bentleys, Bauer, Bausch, and Bejack; "My Fate Is In Your Hands," sung by entire cast and a grand finale: Baldrige's Boisterous Boobs will present a little sketch entitled "Our Troubles Are Over" while for the sake of competition Games' Grumpy Goobs will offer their sketch "Maybe—Who Knows?".

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March and April, 1930

A novel offering—unusual short subjects:

First: "Like a Breath of Springtime," a colorful, dreamy, slow-moving, love story built around an external triangle, supported by an all-star Irish cast—Iannitto, Ginsberg, and Deutsch.

Second: "The Show of Shows," featuring the celebrated Sebastian and the gorgeous Gray, who are supported by the "Pirates of 312" and "Fascinating Flappers of 205." This is a dashing, humorous play of two many acts. The theme song is "I Can Get It For You Wholesale," by Bogart.

May and June, 1930

A mystery play, "At the End of the Road," with Valin and Stockum leading a cast of 324. Mr. English and Mr. History will sing "Nobody's Using Us Now," and the Chorus will chime in with "When Our Dreams Come True" and as a conclusion for the year's work, "Alma Mammy."

Coming Attractions

FOLLIES OF 1931

WITH ALL STAR CAST

Murray—Waldeck—Philipps—Green

Song Hits

I Get the Blues When It Rains—Bill Heuck with his open Ford.

Can't We Be Friends?—Girls at the A-grade dance.

Ain't Misbehavin'—any brother of 312 to Smith.

Moanin' Low—Tom Shriver in Glee Club.

I Can't Remember the Words—Anyone in Mr. Games' History class.

Nobody's Using It Now—The Paddle.

Two Pals—Dick and his vacuum cleaner.

Little By Little—we'll get the Stadium.

I Lift Up My Finger and Say "Tweet Tweet"—Mr. Aiken.

Look What You've Done to Me—What Mr. Merry's "doubtful" list would say.

The Right Kinda Man—Mr. Baldridge's advice to the girls.

Lovable and Sweet—Chocolate pudding and ice-cream.

Singin' in the Bath-tub—The girls' swimming pool.

When You're Countin' the Stars Alone—Miss Lorenz' geology class.

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John Schwarz

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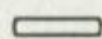
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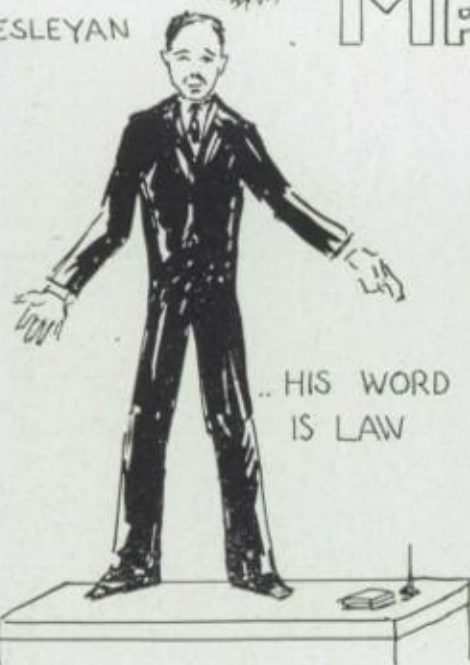


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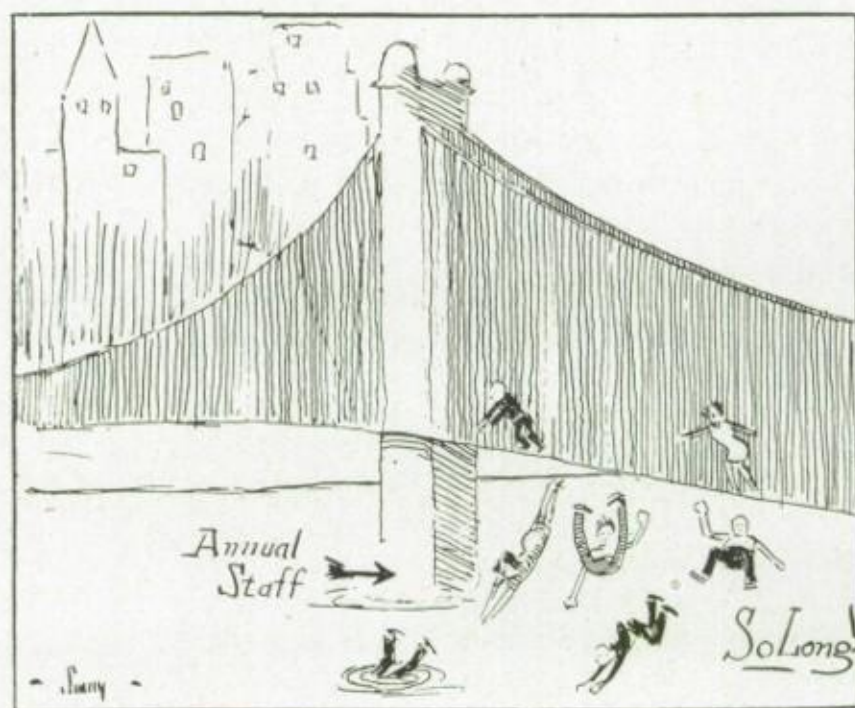
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Gordon, Bearelea.....	665 N. Crescent Avenue	Krohne, Helen.....	6238 Cary Avenue
Gordon, Helen.....	846 Rockdale Avenue	Kruke, Marcus.....	3443 Reading Road
Graler, Dorothy.....	6528 Hillside Avenue	Kryn, Jeannette.....	1141 Homeside Avenue
Grau, Vera.....	3417 Manor Hill Drive	Kuehner, Ruth.....	1580 Elizabeth Place
Gray, Katharine.....	385 Howell Avenue	Kuehner, Ed.....	1632 North Argyle Place
Gray, Saxton.....	6468 Revere Avenue	Kuether, Laura.....	261 E. Auburn Avenue
Greber, Helen.....	Winton Road, Box 374	Kuhlman, William.....	4236 Florida Avenue
Greenburg, Mildred.....	817 Glenway Avenue	Latscha, Elizabeth.....	1130 Homeside Avenue
Greene, Edith.....	3721 Dirr Street	Layton, Sue.....	4216 Delaney Avenue
Grosheim, Esther.....	322 Emming Street	Leassner, Elfriede.....	26 Rochelle Avenue
Gubin, Edgar.....	3588 Van Antwerp Place	Lee, Alberta.....	2210 Eureka Terrace
Guenther, Jennie Meta.....	9 Interwood Place	Leeds, Charles.....	1215 Laidlaw Avenue
Haas, Randall.....	245 Helen Street	Liebovitz, Lenora.....	702 Greenwood Avenue
Haerr, Ray.....	3611 Middleton Avenue	Liebman, David.....	4064 Rose Hill Avenue
Hambrock, Elizabeth.....	2308 Clifton Avenue	Liebman, Louis.....	321 W. Rockdale Avenue
Hans, Ruth.....	4332 Hayes Avenue	Lippert, Ralph.....	1322 Arlington Avenue
Harreus, Gertrude.....	2306 Rohs Street	Loesche, Ruth.....	1821 Elmore Avenue
Hasselbeck, Evelyn.....	267 W. McMillan Street	Loescher, Edwin.....	4134 Virginia Avenue
Hauck, Lillian.....	3977 Parker Place	Lux, Gertrude.....	2417 Moerlein Avenue
Hauser, Robert.....	248 Erkenbrecher Avenue	Lynd, Margaret.....	3410 Cornell Place
Hawkins, Florence.....	1755 Dale Road	Maddux, Forrest.....	2465 Fairview Avenue
Hayhurst, Allen.....	3129 Burnet Avenue	Mailender, Kartan, 202 Belvedere Apartments	
Heeb, Mildred.....	7372 Lower River Road, Fernbank	Majoewsky, Arnold.....	4003 Rose Hill Avenue
Heltzer, Fannie.....	3565 Glenwood Place	Masil, Florence.....	836 Cleveland Avenue
Helwig, Gayle.....	2546 Auburn Avenue	Maurer, Elmer.....	3105 Reading Road
Heuck, William.....	241 Senator Place	Maurer, Rose.....	761 Delta Avenue
Hiteman, Leslie.....	6241 Collegevue Place	Mayer, Robert.....	777 N. Crescent Avenue
Hoffman, Eleanor.....	1227 North Bend Road	McCargar, Ida.....	122 Piedmont Avenue
Hohman, Robert.....	1722 Pulte Avenue	McDonough, James.....	1774 Pulte Avenue
Holz, Ellen.....	415 Ludlow Avenue	McLain, Ruth.....	504 Elmwood Avenue
Hopple, Helen.....	19 E. Rochelle Avenue	Meister, Virginia.....	127 Colerain Avenue
Horwitz, Israel.....	33 Hearne Avenue	Meyer, Alice.....	2546 University Court
Huitink, Dolores.....	527 Riddle Road	Meyer, Edith.....	3454 Manor Hill Drive
Hutchinson, Carroll.....	1148 Cedar Avenue	Meyer, Edward.....	315 Piedmont Avenue
Hutchison, Joseph.....	3527 Vine Street	Meyer, Frances.....	2546 University Court
Iannitto, Marie.....	3301 Morrison Place	Meyer, John.....	2983 W. McMicken Avenue
Jaffee, Louis.....	3310 Elland Avenue	Meyer, Shirley.....	2525 Orland Avenue
Jahnigen, Marge.....	2809 Clifton Avenue	Miller, Marion.....	3266 Hawey Avenue
Jeneson, George.....	3448 Lyleburn Place	Moorehouse, Gladys.....	2539 Vine Street
Johnson, Jean.....	5656 Hamilton Avenue	Mueller, John.....	244 Lyon Street
Johnson, Ruth.....	613 Epworth Avenue	Muench, Arline.....	1711 Ellan Street
Johnston, Loretta.....	264 Ludlow Avenue	Muhlberg, Victor.....	3415 Cornell Avenue
Kaemmerle, Carl.....	2368 Rohs Street	Neumark, Anne.....	3242 Delaware Avenue
Kahn, Sidney.....	571 Prospect Place	Niederschmidt, Laura.....	1793 Agnes Street
Kallas, Mollie.....	4538 Kirby Road	Niemeyer, Harriet.....	3300 Elland Avenue
Kappas, Pete.....	16 Bivouac Avenue	Noonan, Tom, 101 Springfield Pike, Wyoming	
Kaufman, Elbert.....	225 Olive Rd., Wyoming	Novikoff, Leo.....	307 Warren Street
Keller, Marion.....	3131 Glendora Avenue	Nulsen, Ray.....	2982 Massachusetts Avenue
Kingmon, Cecelia.....	162 W. McMillan Street	Oehler, Jane.....	4264 Kirby Road
Kite, Sara.....	Erie Avenue, Glendale	Osherwitz, Morris.....	825 Windham Street
Klein, Helen.....	248 Ehrman Avenue	Oxlander, Pearl.....	524 Prospect Place
Kling, John.....	3726 Harding Avenue	Pandorf, William.....	2327 Muriel Court
Knecht, Katherine.....	3421 Moerlein Avenue	Pence, Edna.....	3054 Peltz Avenue
Koper, Wesley.....	3165 Glendora Avenue	Persons, Walter.....	403 Probasco Avenue
Krantz, Abe.....	3950 Dickson Avenue	Phillips, Bernard.....	675 N. Crescent Avenue
		Philipps, Frank.....	635 Greenwood Avenue

Pinsky, Sara.....3009 Colerain Avenue
 Plaut, Rose.....3418 Reading Road
 Pollak, Leon.....2 Burton Woods Lane
 Poole, Irene.....6184 Ottawa Avenue
 Pott, Frieda...Fairmount and Blaire Avenues
 Pott, May....Fairmount and Blaire Avenues
 Preuninger, Frank.....618 Straight Street
 Prior, Ferdinand.....2821 Euclid Avenue
 Raftery, Florence.....101 Juergens Avenue
 Reichert, Stanley.....217 Klotter Avenue
 Reinhart, William.....2353 Ohio Avenue
 Reynolds, James.....3027 Clifton Avenue
 Richards, Harry.....308 Northern Avenue
 Richards, Mary.....6116 Lower River Road
 Ries, Louis.....3965 Clifton Avenue
 Rifkind, Esther.....405 Union Street
 Risch, Tessie.....4241 Florida Avenue
 Robb, David.....3227 Harvey Avenue
 Robfogel, Bernice.....3515 Wilson Street
 Roeller, Loraine.....3260 Glendora Avenue
 Rogge, William.....2323 Moerlein Avenue
 Rosenstein, Ruth...15 Clinton Springs Avenue
 Rosensweig, Florence...805 Mitchell Avenue
 Roth, Edward.....559 Flatt Terrace
 Rucker, Howard.....300 Helen Street
 Rudolf, Joseph.....2355 Fairview Avenue
 Salie, Charles.....223 Emmings Avenue
 Salzer, Ruth Jane.....686 Gholson Avenue
 Schimel, Lillian.....524 Hickman Avenue
 Schimpff, Marjorie.....1321 Chase Street
 Schimpff, Thomas.....1321 Chase Street
 Schlemmer, Mary.....24 W. Kinney Avenue
 Schloss, Milton...3595 Van Antwerp Avenue
 Schmidt, Florence.....2158 Clifton Avenue
 Schneider, Anna.....5731 St. Elmo Avenue
 Schneider, Theodore...2620 Stratford Avenue
 Schneller, Florence.....4224 Dane Street
 Schott, Milton.....237 Wedgewood Avenue
 Schroeder, Amelia.....2307 Colerain Avenue
 Schwab, Dick.....1845 Hanfield Avenue
 Schwaeble, Doretta...3043 Henshaw Avenue
 Schwartz, Arnold.....633 Forest Avenue
 Schwartz, Floyd E....4021 Redbud Avenue
 Schwartz, Harry.....3414 Burnet Avenue
 Sebastian, Charles...2661 Harrison Avenue
 Seedorf, Ralph....213 E. University Avenue
 Selbert, Todd.....2861 May Street
 Shafer, Beatrice.....3105 Harvey Avenue
 Shale, Irene.....6268 Savannah Avenue
 Shapiro, Nathan.....678 Forest Avenue
 Share, Phyllis.....333 Forest Avenue
 Shawhan, Frank.....61 Ehrman Avenue
 Sheppard, Gilbert.....2915 Sidney Avenue
 Shor, Julia.....731 Mitchell Avenue
 Schriver, Thomas.....3400 Bishop Street
 Siebler, Florence.....903 Lexington Avenue
 Signer, Jennie.....755 N. Crescent Avenue

Smith, Frederick.....1 Hedgerow Lane
 Smith, Jac.....37 Hartwell Avenue
 Smith, Starbuck.....312 Oak Street
 Smith, Virginia.....1596 Tealswood Avenue
 Solomon, Harry.....409 Rockdale Avenue
 Spencer, Irene.....242 Albion Place
 Spiegel, Milton.....537 Hale Avenue
 Spreen, Arthur....46009 Mitchell Boulevard
 Starick, William.....2360 Rohs Street
 Stark, Gayle.....2314 Clifton Avenue
 Steelman, Woodrow.....6705 Jersey Avenue
 Steffens, Maxine.....225 Melish Avenue
 Stein, Ruth.....4150 Spring Grove Avenue
 Steiner, Charles.....582 Howell Avenue
 Sternberg, Elmer....810 S. Crescent Avenue
 Sternberg, Lois.....3320 Drexel Avenue
 Stimson, George...23 N. Roslyn Apartments
 Stockum, Ethyl.....1245 Bates Avenue
 Strasser, Elmer.....Mount Airy Road
 Strohm, Bertha.....2447 Seegar Avenue
 Stuhlbarg, Milton....952 Cleveland Avenue
 Sturm, Kathryn.....2334 Chickasaw Street
 Sunshein, Doris.....501 Forest Avenue
 Swan, Dorothy.....218 Lyon Street
 Sway, Albert.....778 E. Ridgeway Avenue
 Switzer, Preston.....4444 Station Avenue
 Sykes, Jane.....429 Resor Avenue
 Taylor, Beatrice.....355 Howell Avenue
 Theobald, Delbert...1824 North Bend Road
 Threm, Stanley.....4822 Winton Road
 Tibbals, Dorothy....7447 Lower River Road
 Tillet, Chester....4736 Spring Grove Avenue
 Tooker, Jeanne.....3335 Harrison Avenue
 Tuerck, Robert.....1920 Harton Street
 Tullis, Hazel.....6812 Carthage Pike
 Uible, Richard.....700 Hand Street
 Valin, Jack.....244 Forest Avenue
 Vollmer, Bill.....4038 Runnymede Avenue
 Wagner, Virginia.....2431 Ohio Avenue
 Waltz, Beatrice.....2370 Flora Street
 Wasmer, Jean.....4619 Hamilton Avenue
 Weichold, Esther.....4508 Circle Avenue
 Weidig, Miles.....1743 Powers Street
 Weiss, Esther.....3456 Burnet Avenue
 Weiss, Louis.....4149 Kirby Avenue
 Welte, Dorothy....431 W. McMicken Avenue
 Werner, Walter.....631 Maple Avenue
 Wides, Joe.....809 Oak Street
 Winterrowd, Roy.....2419 Vine Street
 Withenbury, Russel...Oak Street, Glendale
 Woodward, Claude....1431 Laidlaw Avenue
 Woodward, Marjory...1213 Ryland Avenue
 Woodward, Stanley...1213 Ryland Avenue
 Yung, Barbara.....2560 Trevor Place
 Zemsky, David.....210 Stetson Avenue
 Zipperstein, Abe.....847 Blair Avenue



EXEUNT OF THE "ANNUAL" STAFF

Last Will and Testament of the Seniors of Hughes High School, 1930

WE, THE CLASS OF 1930, being about to leave this sphere of knowledge in full possession of a crammed mind, well trained memory, and almost superhuman understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, bequeathing all those possessions it has pleased the Fates and our strong hands and brains (mostly the Fates) to win for us, trusting that you accept them as a sacred trust from those who have gone before.

First—To all the Junior Girls we bequeath the "right of conquest" (if they are in Mr. Calvert's math class), now that a certain Senior has left these halls of fame. To them we also will the privilege of belonging to the Honor League. Lastly, we bequeath to the girls of '31 the sentiment we have felt in leaving the rooms 205 and 106.

Second—To all the Junior Boys we bequeath the distinction of sitting in 312 and the honor of having Mr. Games as a friend. We also will to the boys the envied chance of being hero in the class play.

Third—To the Class of 1931 we most solemnly will all the Yo-Yos of 1930 including that most famous one of that honorable personage, Eleanor Brill. We wish to bequeath '31 all the popular nicknames such as "Dooly-Flop," "Ray O," and "Gentleman Jim," which we trust will be applied to proper people. To the student body we also will the pleasure afforded us by Uncle Harry and the consideration shown us by our Dick. Besides this we bequeath to them the angelic behavior of 1930 under the condition that they promise not to abuse it.

Fourth—To the Athletic Association we solemnly bequeath the original idea of a "box" (not paper) collecting contest in order that there will be "bleachers" at Coy Field.

Fifth—To Carl Vilter we will all the question marks, exclamation marks, and commas Frank Preuninger did not use in the *Old Hughes* of 1930 to place in proper places in the *Old Hughes* of 1931.

Sixth—To Edwards Murray, most honored president of his class, we will the presidential dignity of Jack Valin, renowned president of the class of 1930. To Bean we also bequeath the height of Ed. Anderson.

Seventh—To Maynard Rogers we solemnly bequeath a warm robe so that his passengers of the year to come may not freeze.

Eighth—To Catherine Fishback we will the queue of Mozart, the whiskers of Lowell, and the flowing locks of Tennyson so that she will have enough hair to fix any way she wishes.

Ninth—To Helen Eckman we bequeath the power to reign over the "knights" of the round table.

Tenth—To Bernard Frieberg—otherwise known as "Barney"—we will the extreme modesty of Edward Meyer.

Eleventh—To Arnold Majoewsky we bequeath the management of the Athletic Association.

Twelfth—To the McElroy boys, the makers of marionettes, we will the envied position of Donald Bogard as "Mr. Fixit, Jr."

Thirteenth—To May Grieshaber we bequeath the sarcasm of Jean Wasmer.

Fourteenth—To that august member of the Class of '31, Maurice Unger, we bequeath the golden, curly locks of Ray Nulsen.

Fifteenth—To Phil Cooke we will the humor of Elmer Strasser.

Sixteenth—To H. Dale Richardson, Lorraine Benz, and any undiscovered poets of the Class of 1931, we bequeath the poetic ability of Eleanor Brill, Jean Johnson, and Jennie Meta Guenther.

Seventeenth—To Jack Weinig we bequeath the extraordinary exhaling dialect power of Chubby Nau.

Eighteenth—To Erna Goettsch we bequeath the tiny feet of Dotty Tibbals.

Nineteenth—To Norman Green we most solemnly bequeath the well-known nerve of that well-known Senior, Evelyn Ginsberg.

Twentieth—To Jerry Shafer we bequeath the dignity of Loretta Johnston.

Twenty-first—To Gus Fischer we will the sophistication of Betty Chace.

Twenty-second—To Mary Lea Hurney we bequeath the artistic ability of Catherine Geygan.

Twenty-third—To Janet Alcorn we bequeath the dramatic ability of Katharine Gray.

Twenty-fourth—To Charles MacConnell we bequeath the speed shown by Elmer Drake in reaching classes.

Twenty-fifth—Lastly we bequeath to our successors the books for fourth-year work with all the enlightening notes they contain, the privilege of competing in the annual oratorical contest, and the highest privilege of all—that of editing the ANNUAL, together with our good wishes both for the Class and "the Goddess we adore."

We hereby nominate Richard Hartigan to be executor and administrator.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our name and seal on this day of June 13, in the year of 1930, so help us Mercury, the god of liars.

Respectfully submitted,

Witness: Bimbo (X, his mark).

THE CLASS OF 1930.

Benediction

JEAN JOHNSON, '30

*W*ORSHIP this place;
Know all its joyous pride,
Its woes, its constant faith;
And love the unexpected turns,
The sudden spots of gold and gloom,
Lest some day you return
To find it has forgotten you.

*Worship this place;
Kneel a little while
Before its loveliness,
Then go, with a high heart,
Into the world.*



LOOKING EAST OVER MADISON FROM RIVERVIEW FARM



Courtesy of Mr. Paul Briol

A MIGHTY BOW IN THE OHIO



Courtesy of Mr. Paul Briol

SUNSET THROUGH THE BRIDGES

Autographs

Betsy Moore

Helen Skopf

Burns C. Ewing

Francis Paschig ETX

Felix Carr

Margaret Ann Arnold ETX

Betty Lisawa

Rebecca Copfield



